4163

BOUND BY STRAKLEY, LATE HAYES

4163

To my friend

Hubert Parry

"Aurum et opes et rura frequens donabit amicus:
Qui velit ingenio cedere, rarus erit."
Mart. viii. 18.

EDEN

a Dramatic Oratorio

in Three ~~[illegible]~~ Acts

The Poem written by

Robert Bridges

The Music composed by

Charles Villiers Stanford

Op. 40.

Instruments required for this Oratorio.

1 Piccolo
2 Flutes
2 Oboes (not in part I)
1 Cor Anglais (not in part I)
2 Clarinets
1 Bass Clarinet (in B flat and A) (not in Part I)
2 Bassoons
1 Double Bassoon (not in Part I)
4 Horns
3 Trumpets
2 Tenor Trombones
2 Bass Trombones
1 Tuba (which can be played by the 2nd Bass Trombone player)
3 Drums.
1 Gran Cassa (with two Drumsticks)
1 Cymbals
1 Side Drum.
2 Harps (at least).
Violins
Violas
Cellos
&
Double Basses
&
Organ.

Dramatis Personæ.

Angel of Music Eve	First Soprano
Angel of Poetry	Second Soprano
Angel of Visible Beauty.	Contralto
Angel of the Earth Adam	Tenor
Angel of the Sun Michael	Baritone
Satan.	Bass-Baritone.

Chorus of Angels, Devils, Furies, All-seers, &c.

Vox Christi.

Prefatory Note.

The Solo parts in this Oratorio should be distributed in the manner above given. The Quintet in No 3 for the Angels of the Five Old Planets can be assigned either to the principals or to selected voices in Chorus as may be most convenient. The parts of the Two Angels in No 18 should be assigned to the Second Soprano and Contralto soloists. The part of Satan must not be doubled. The Vox Christi is to be sung by six Baritones of similar quality in the Chorus.

It is suggested that, in performances of this work where the room admits of the arrangement, the usual positions of the Chorus singers be reversed: the Sopranos & Altos being placed at the top of the orchestra and the Tenors and Basses below them.

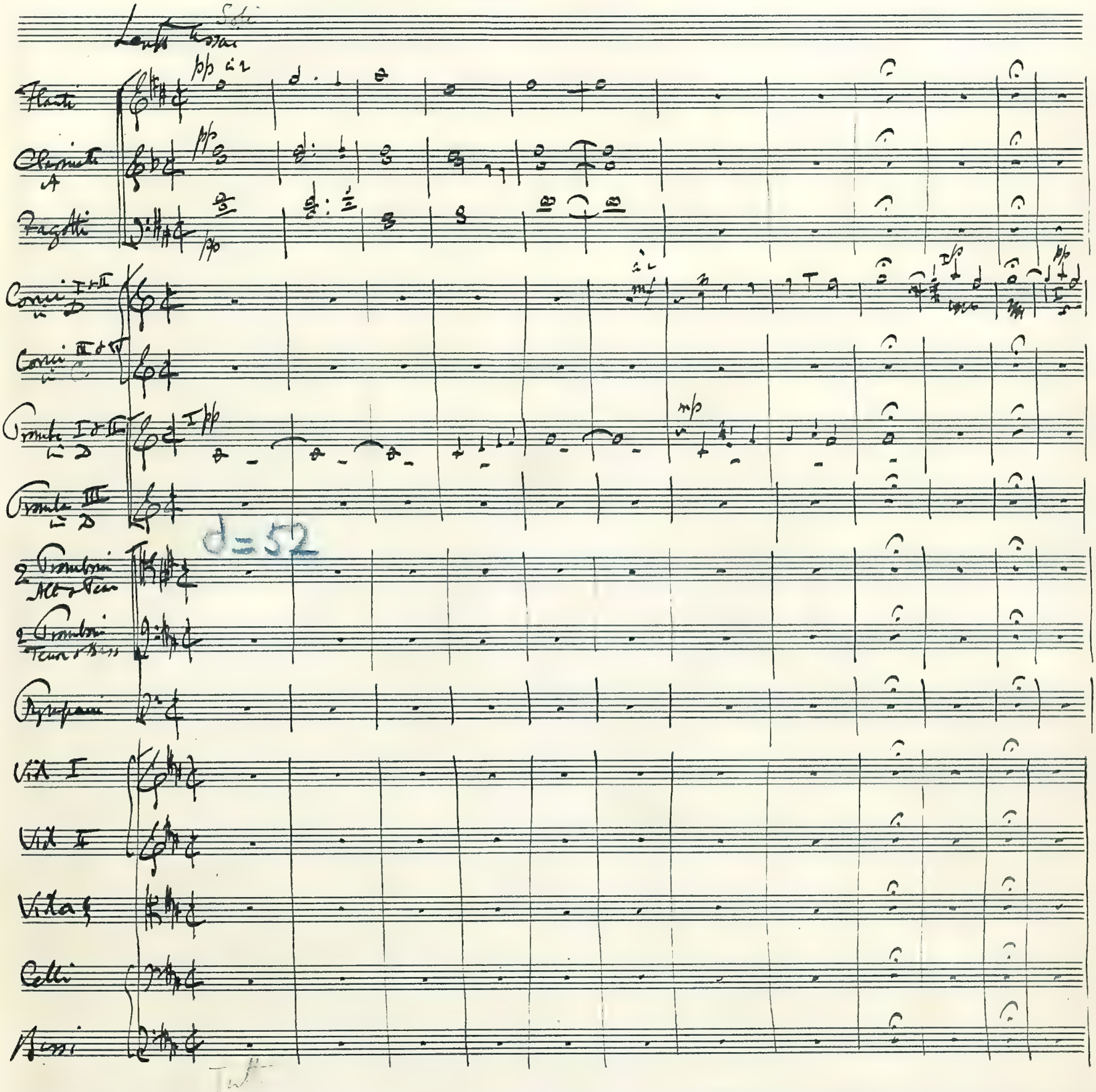
EDEN

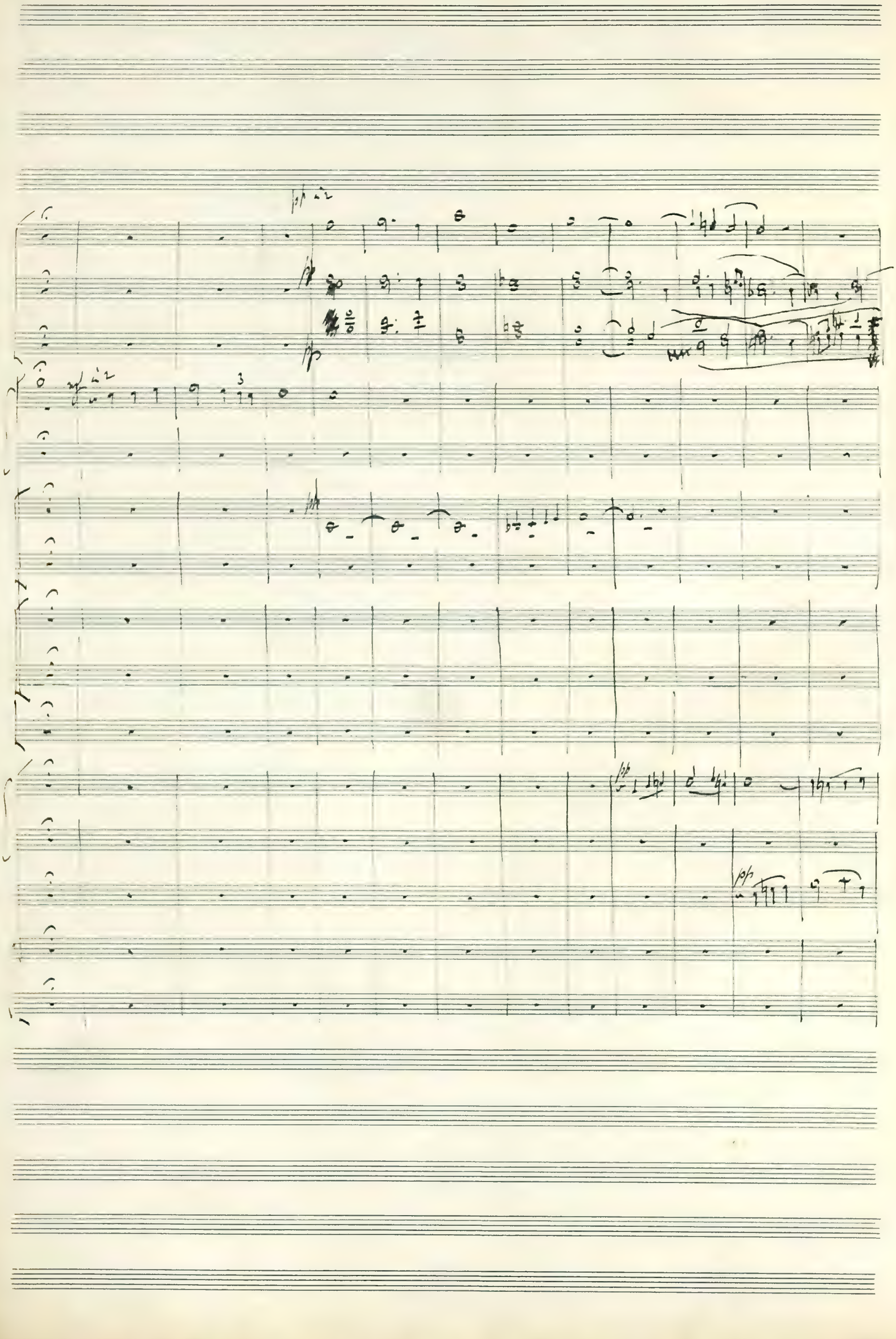
R. Bridges.

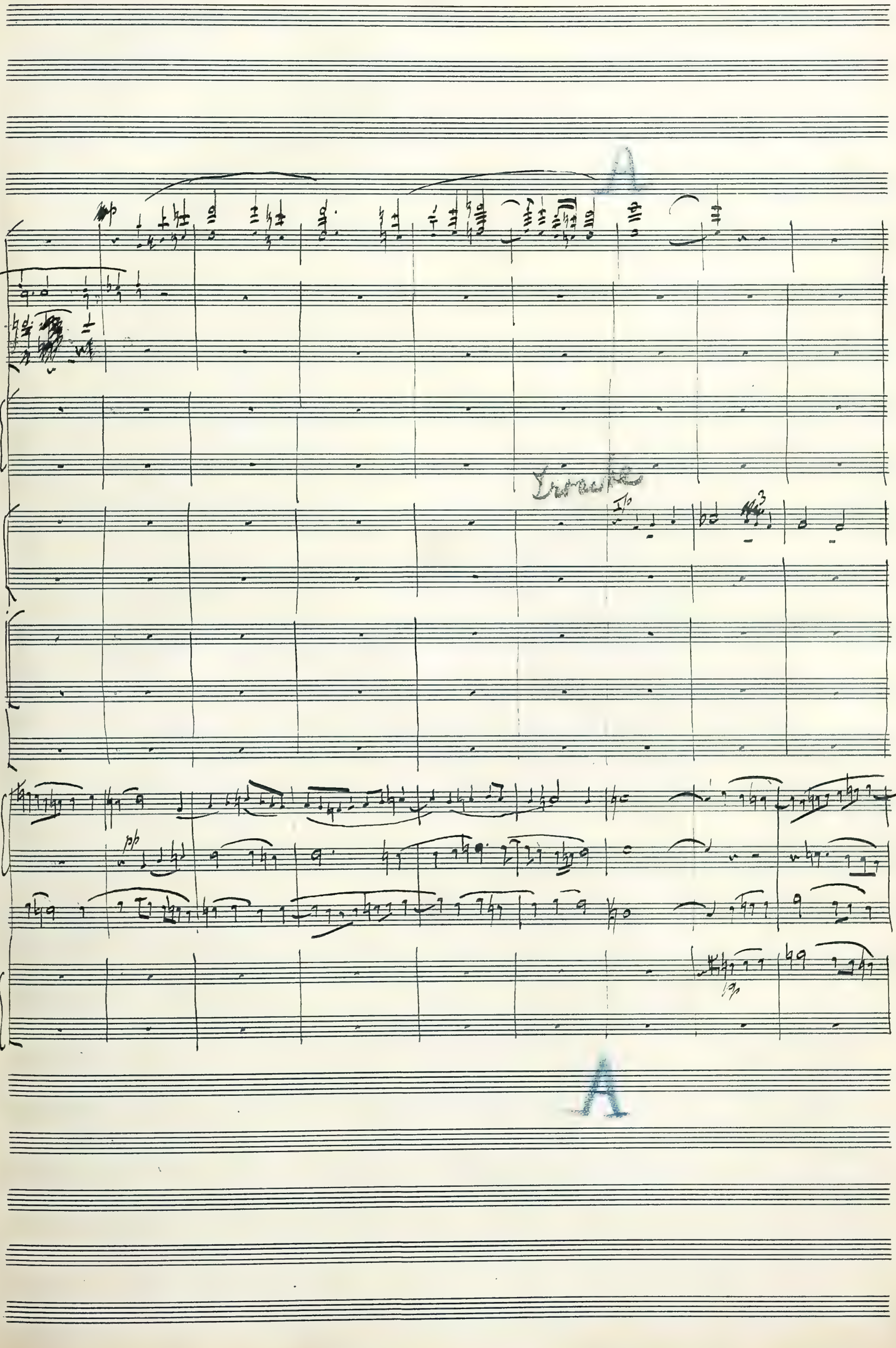
C. V. Stanford
Op. 40.

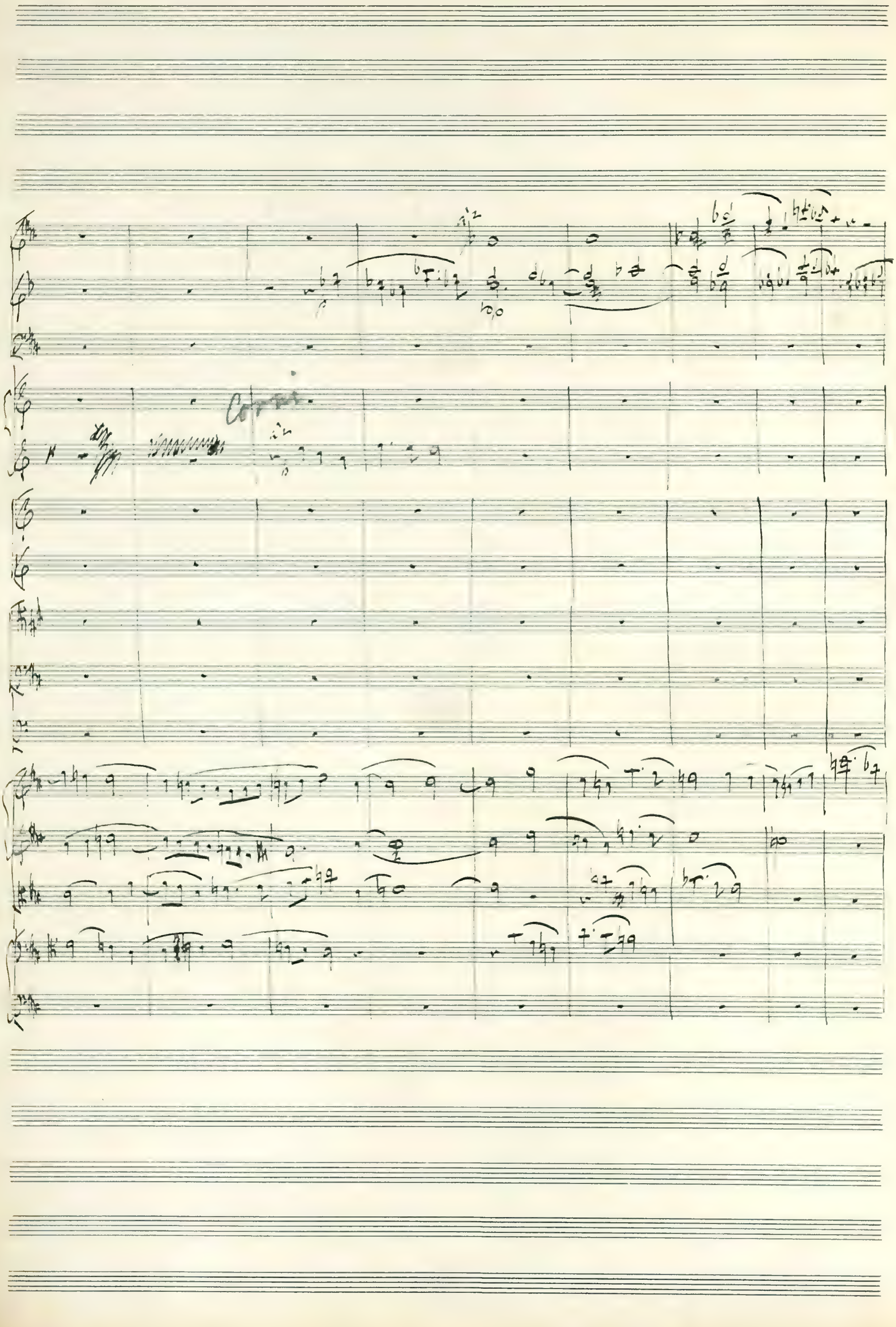
Part I.

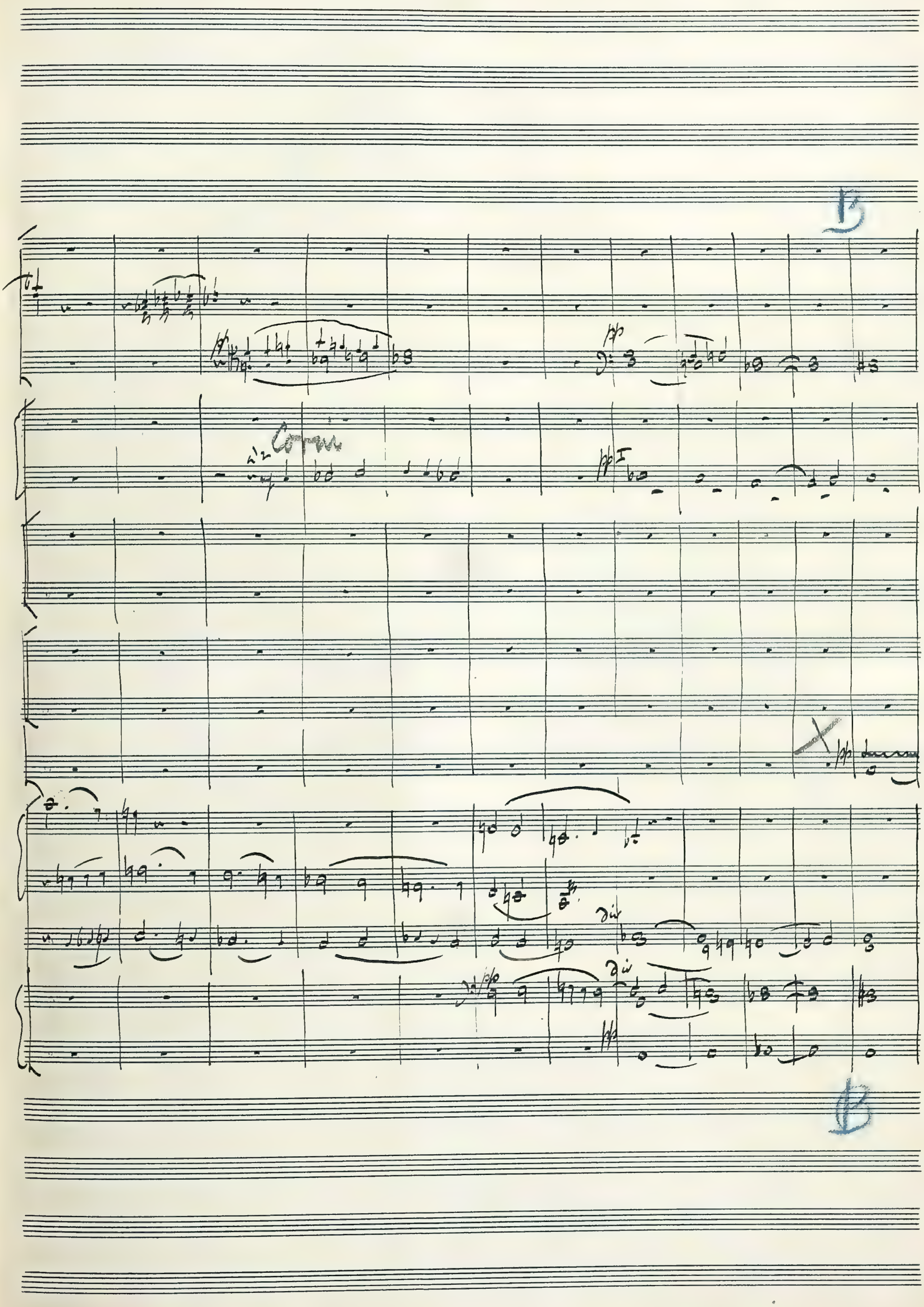
No 1. ~~Introduction~~
Prelude.

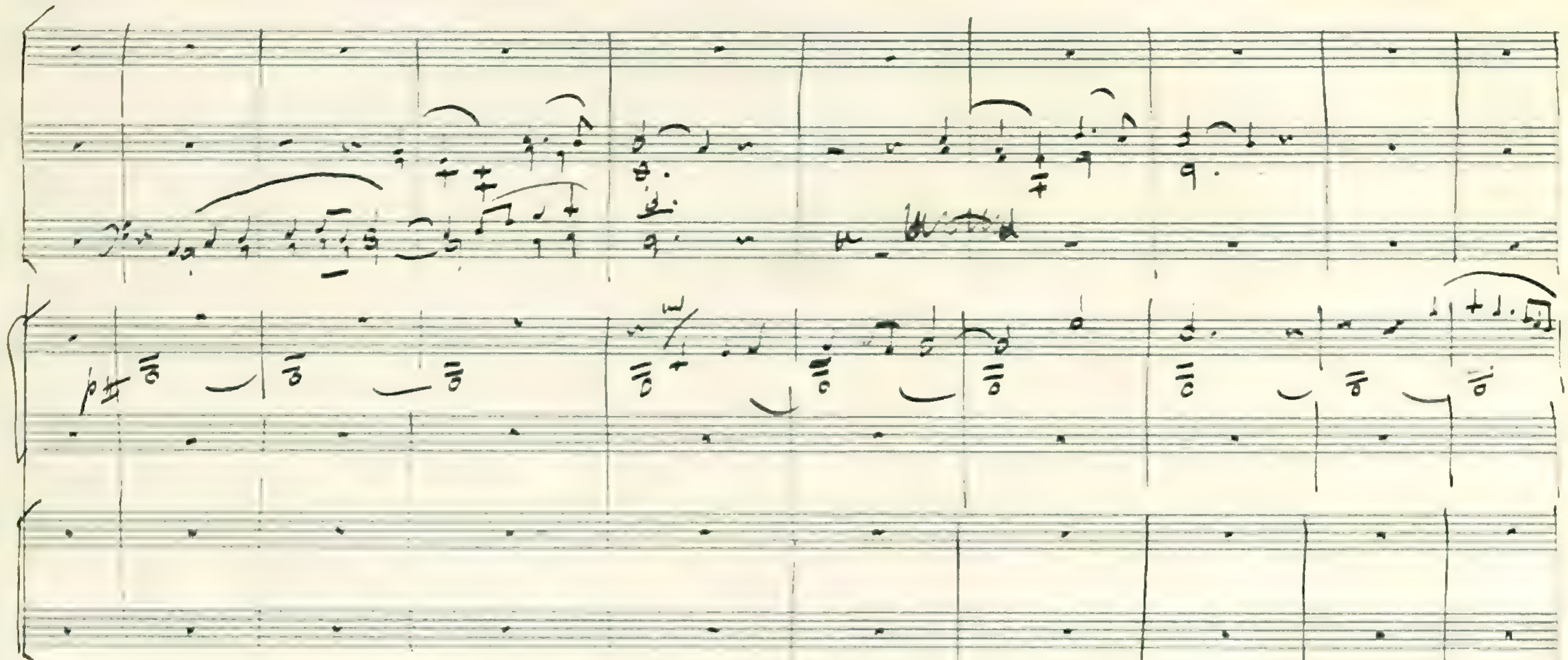


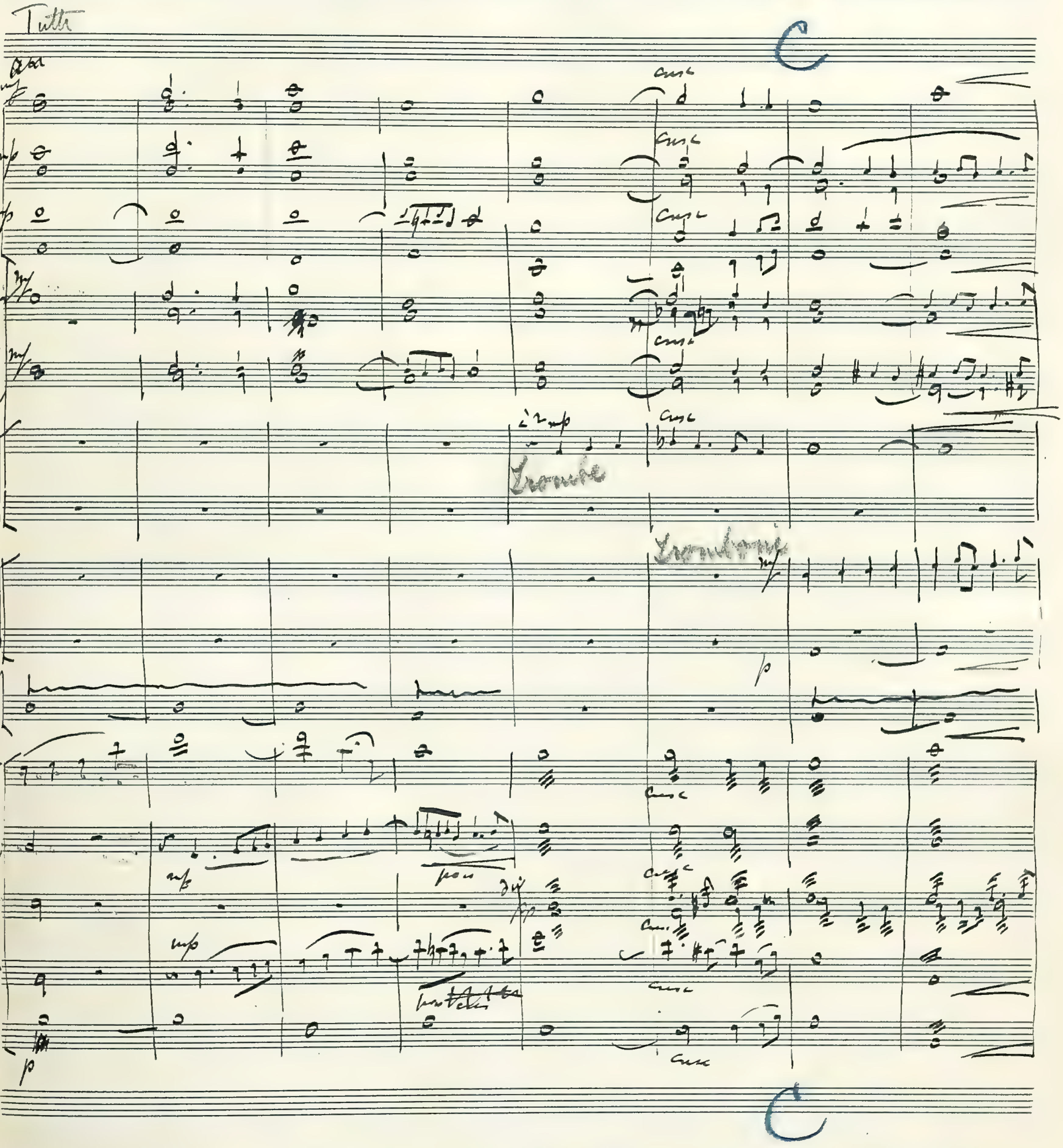


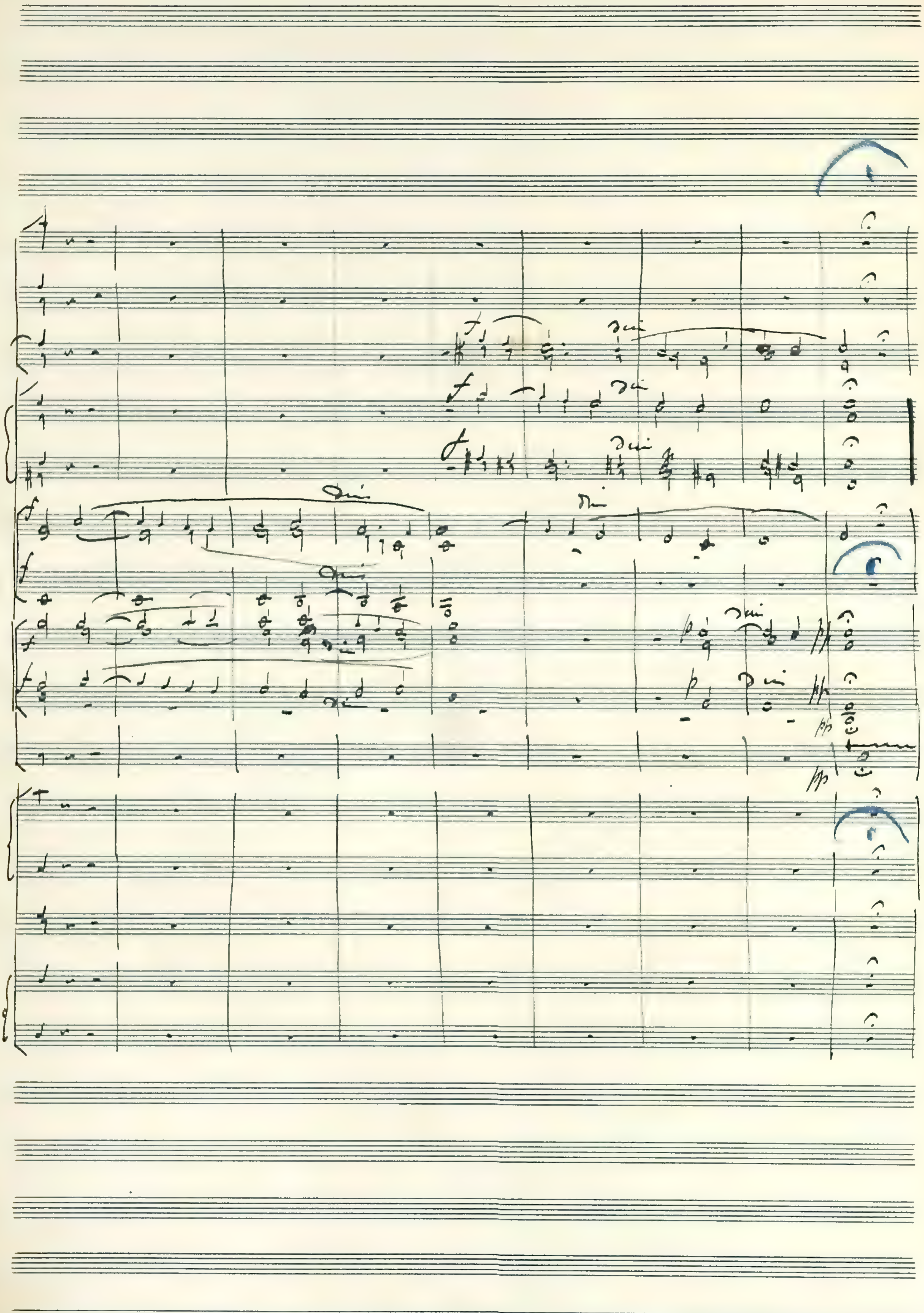

A
Trompete
pp
A

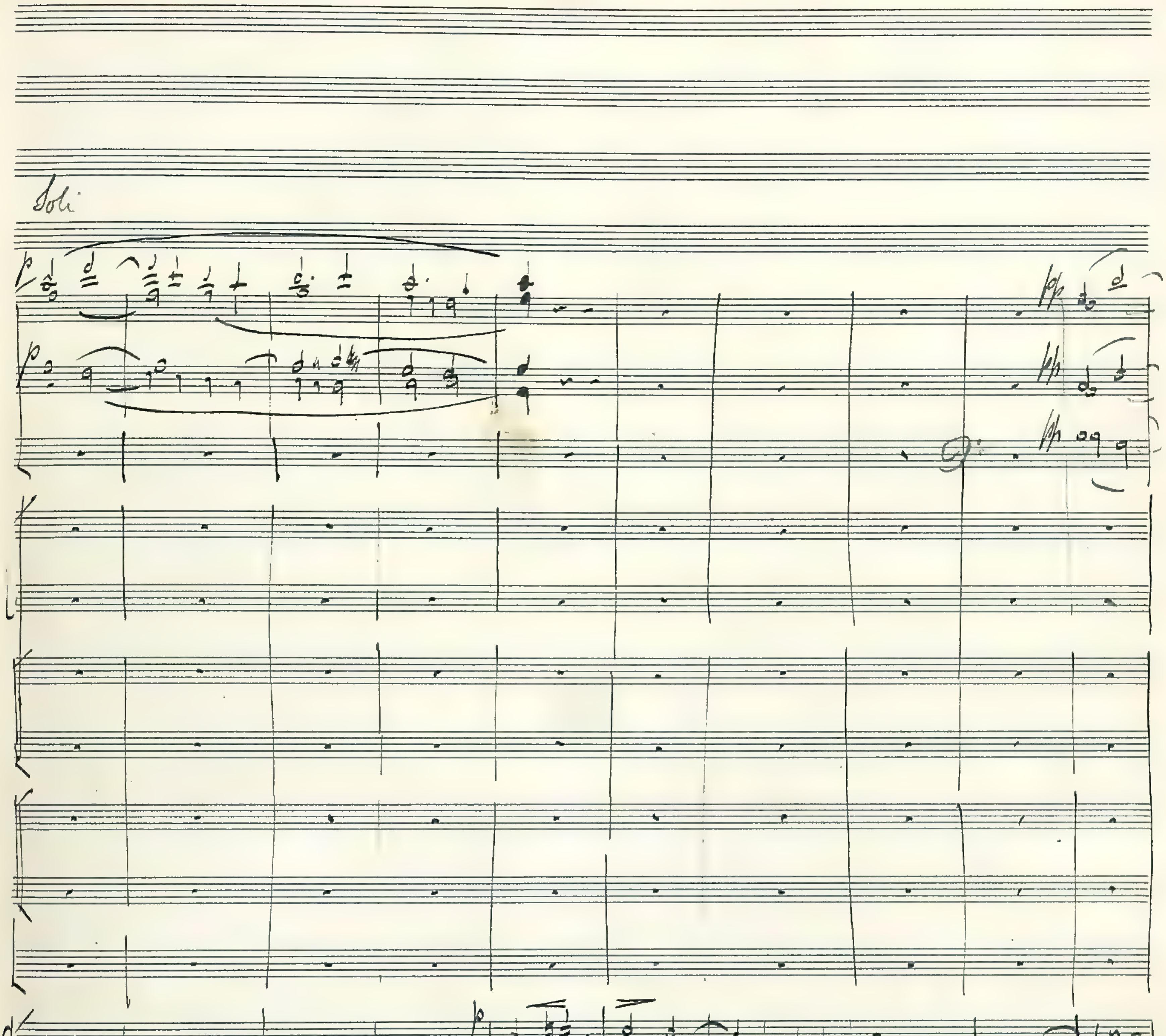

Corni

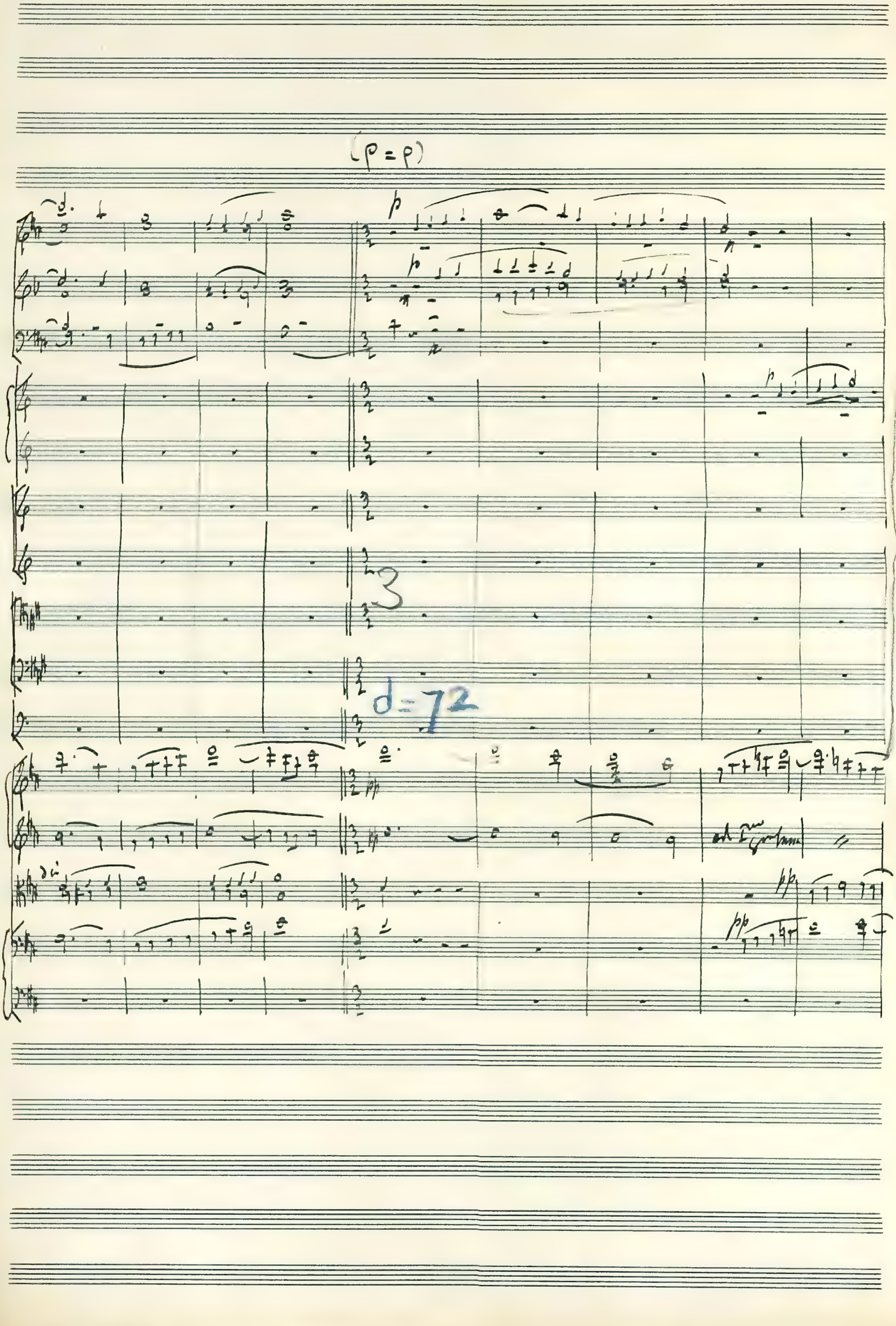

B
Corni
B

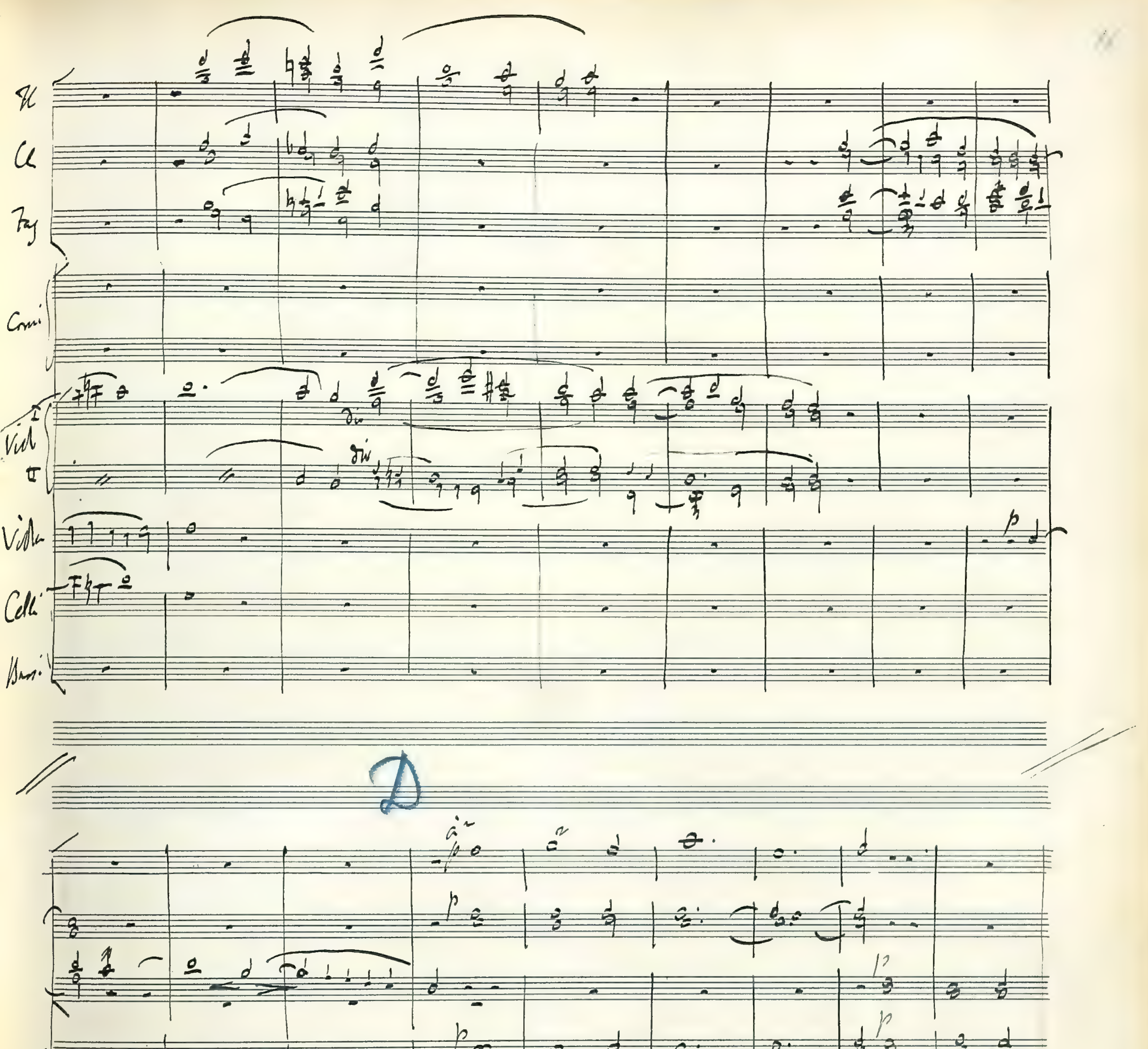


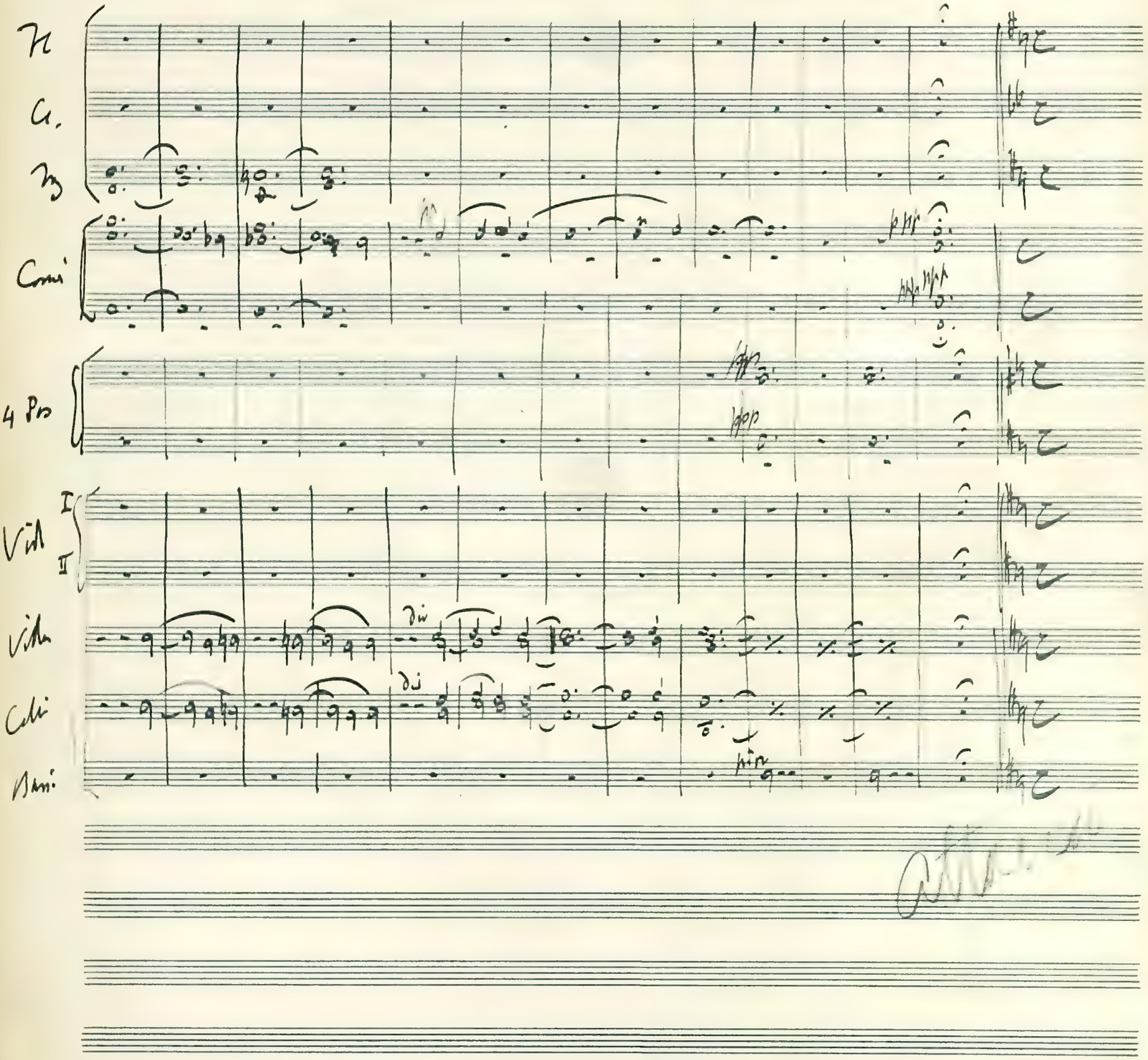

Tutti
C
Trombe
Tromboni
poco
C




Soli

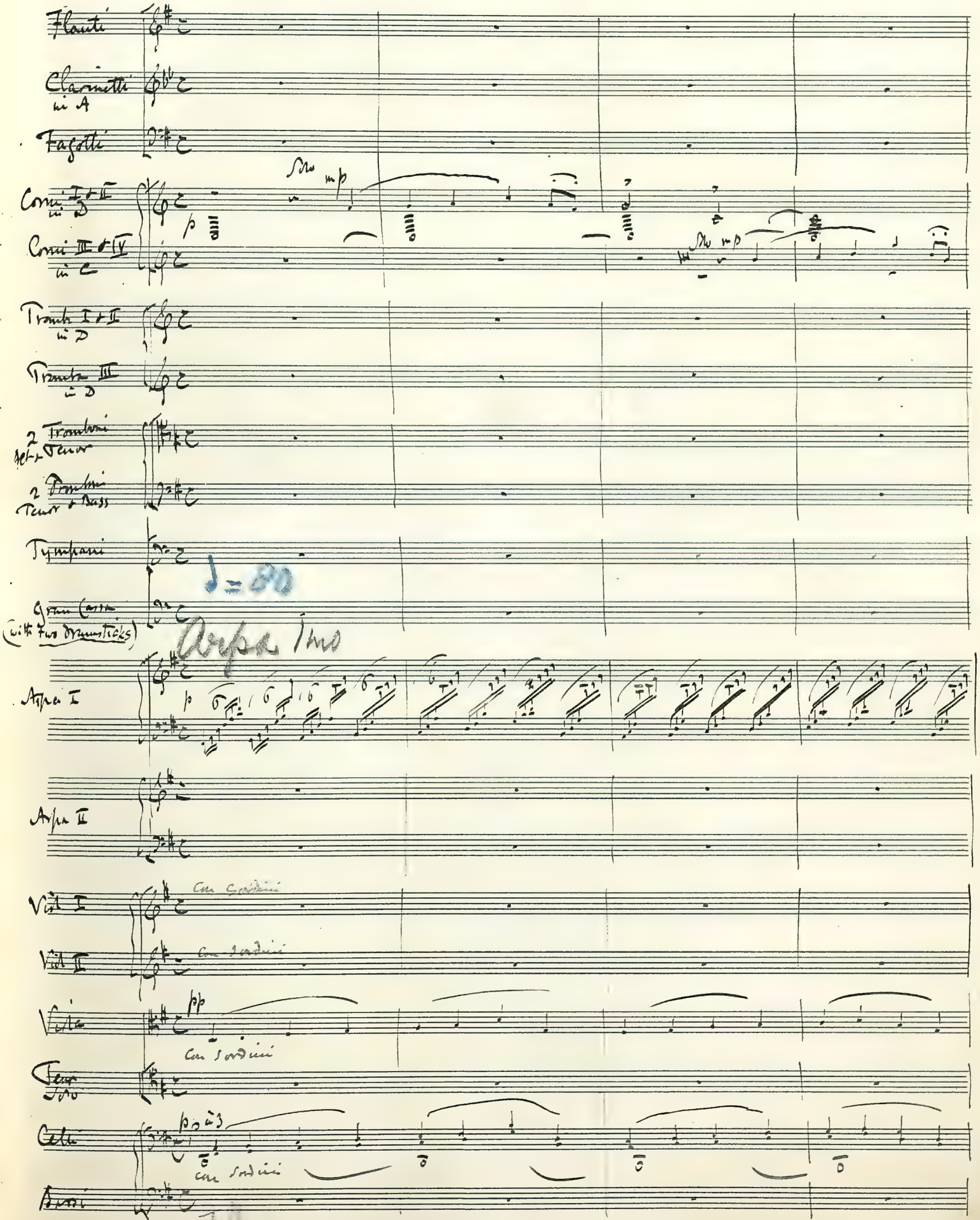

(p = p)
3
𝅗𝅥 = 72

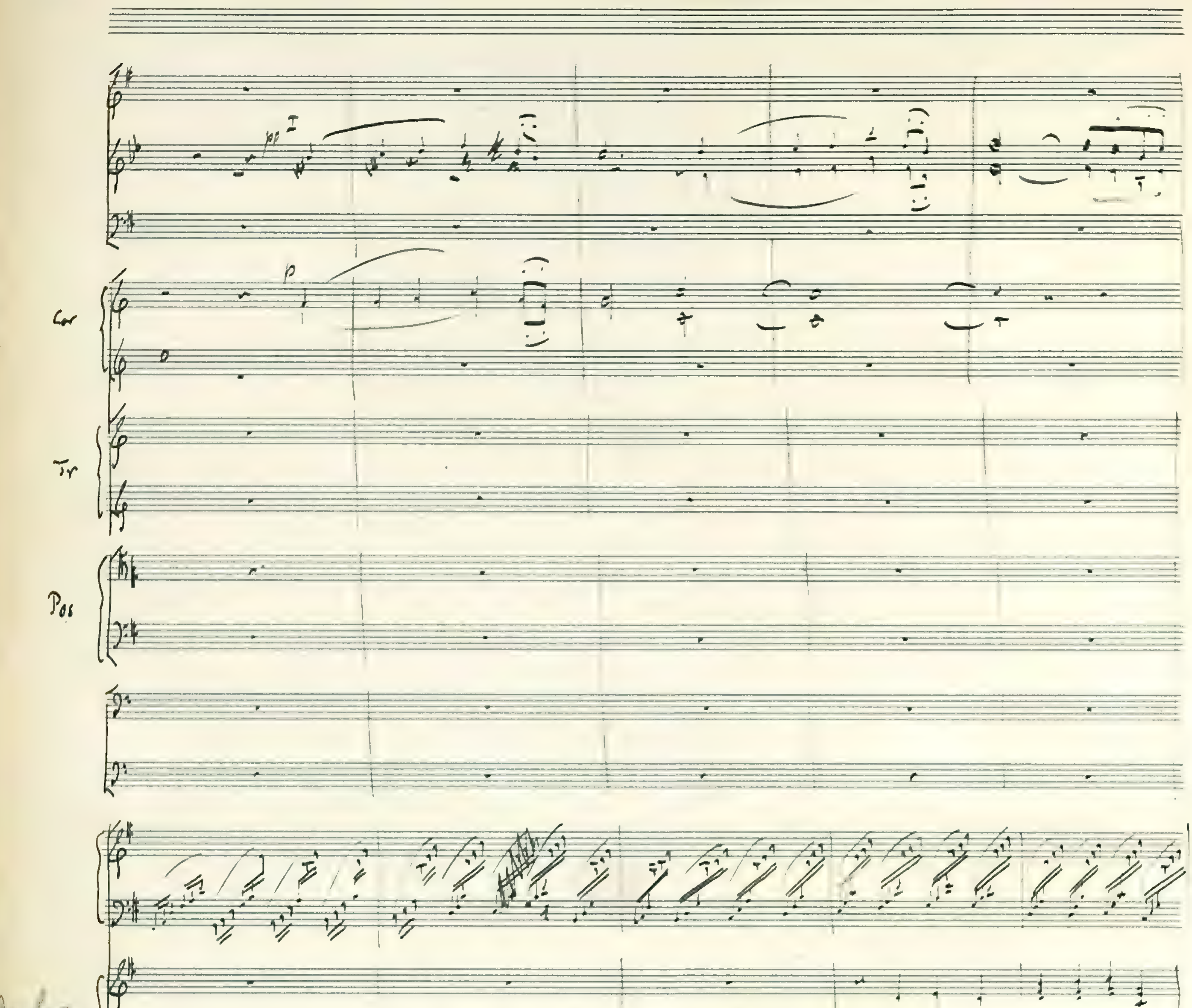

Fl
Cl
Fag
Corni
Viol
I
II
div
Viola
Celli
Bassi
D
Tr.
I+II
p
pp
D

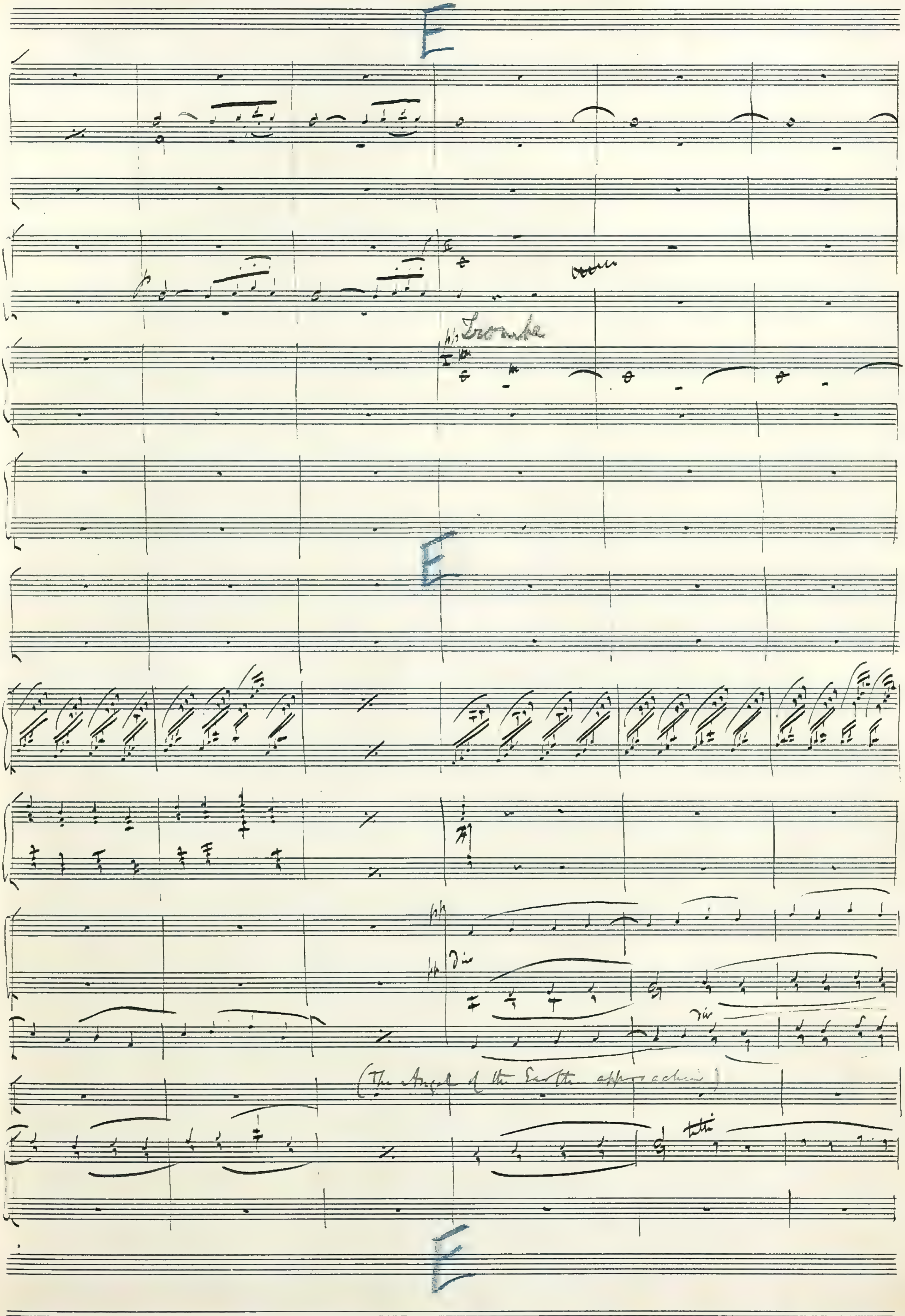

Fl
Cl.
Fg
Corni
4 Pos
Viol
I
II
Vile
Celli
Bassi

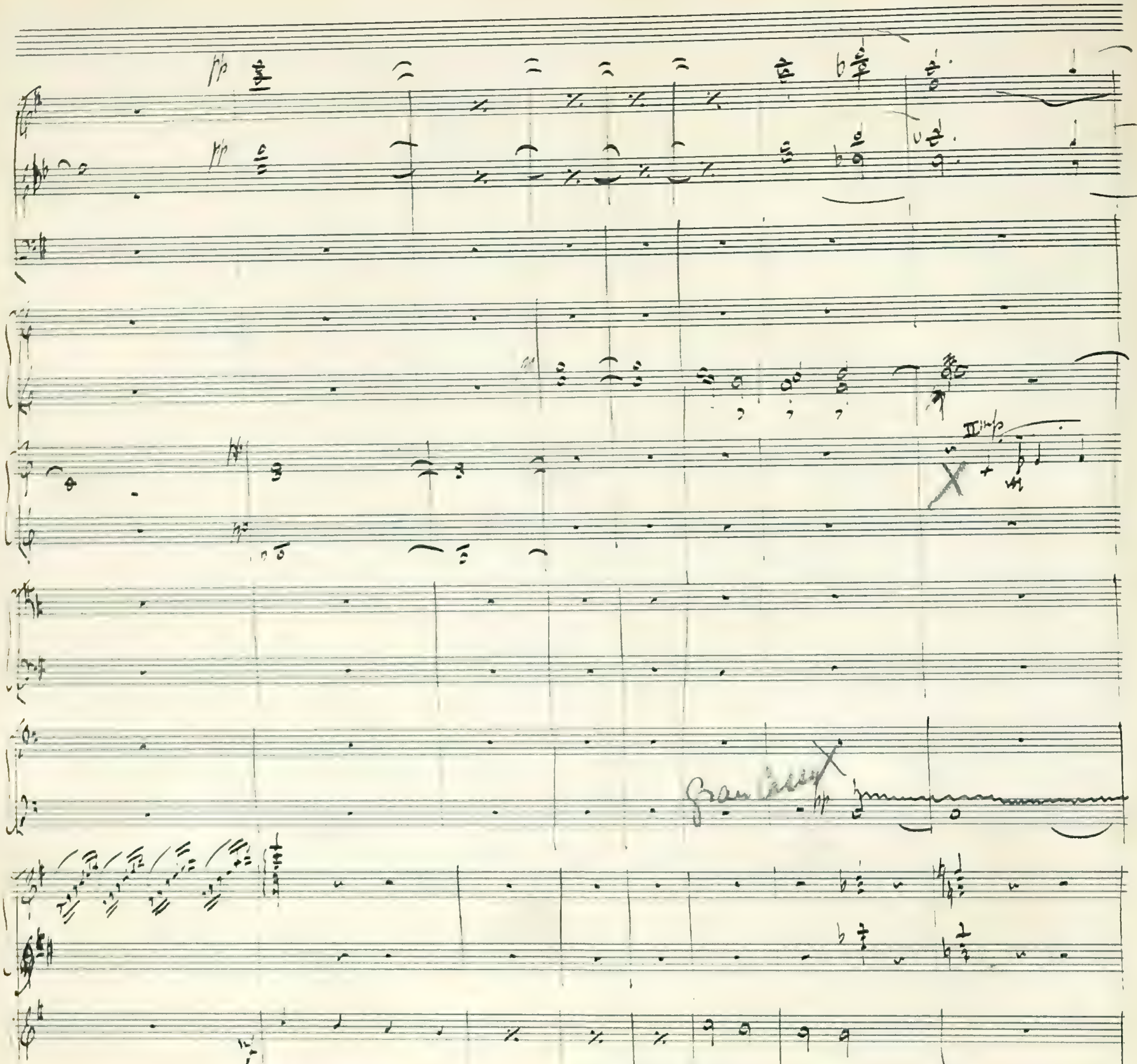
No. 2. Angel of the Earth and Chorus of All Angels.

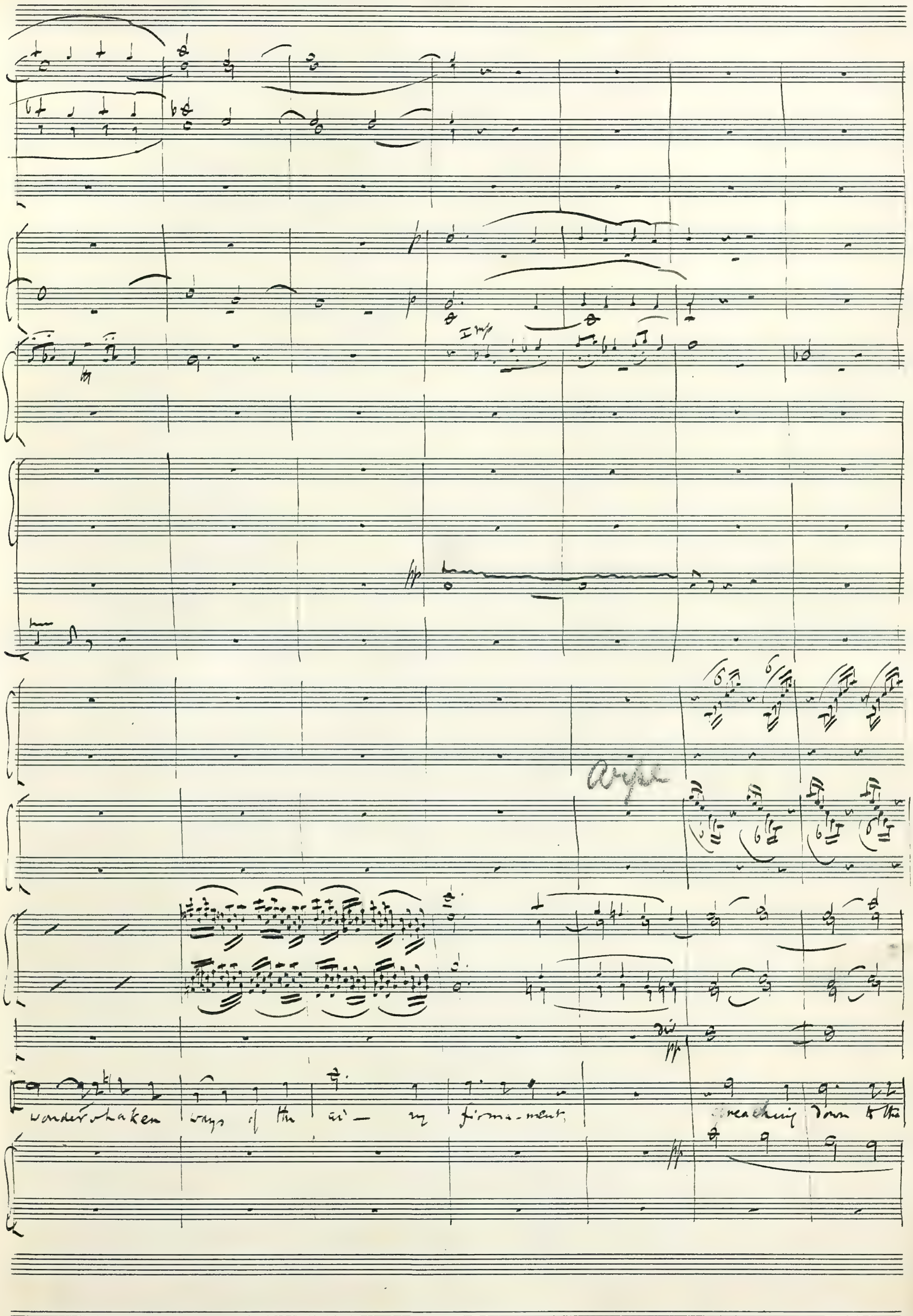
Andante quasi Adagio.

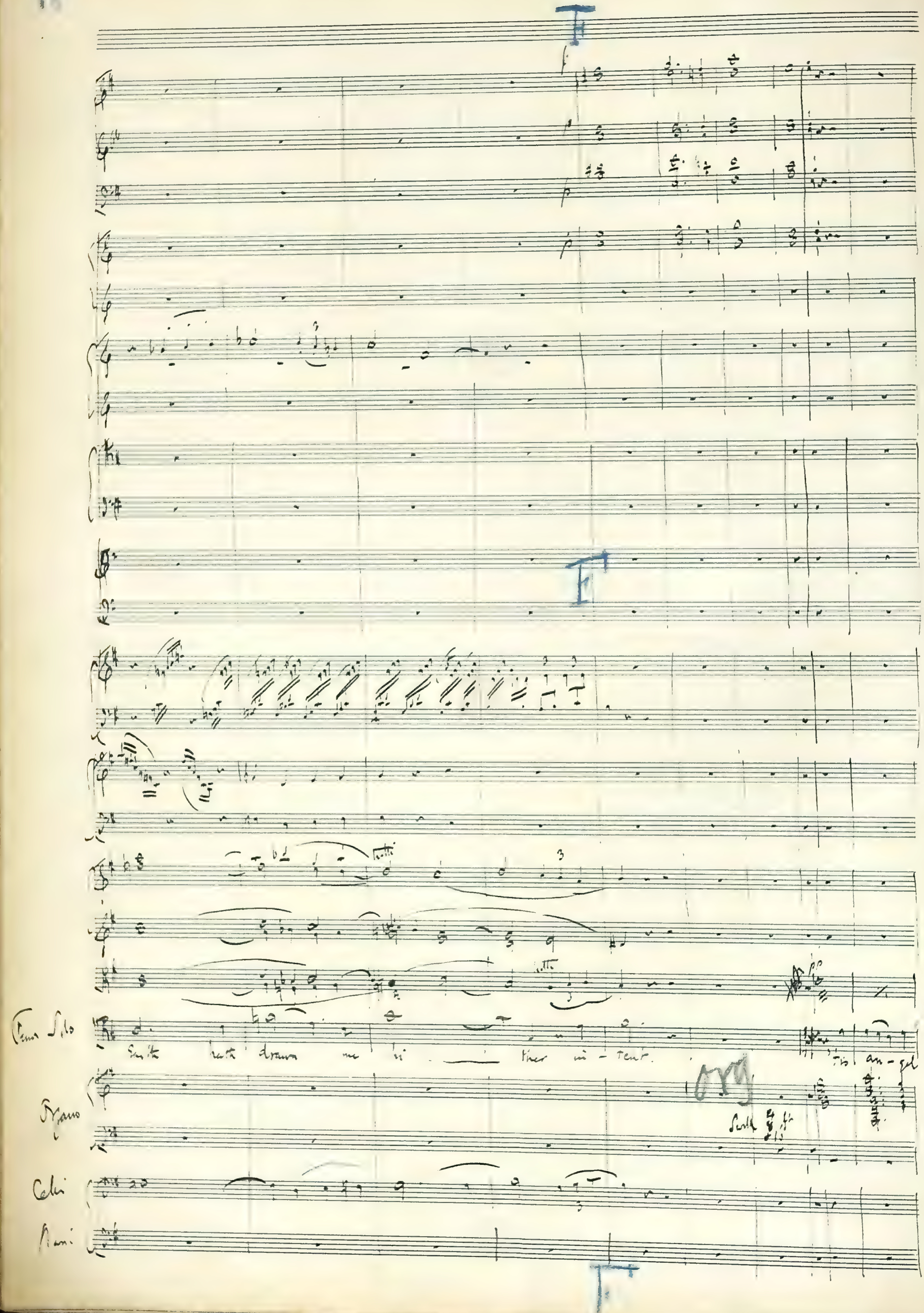


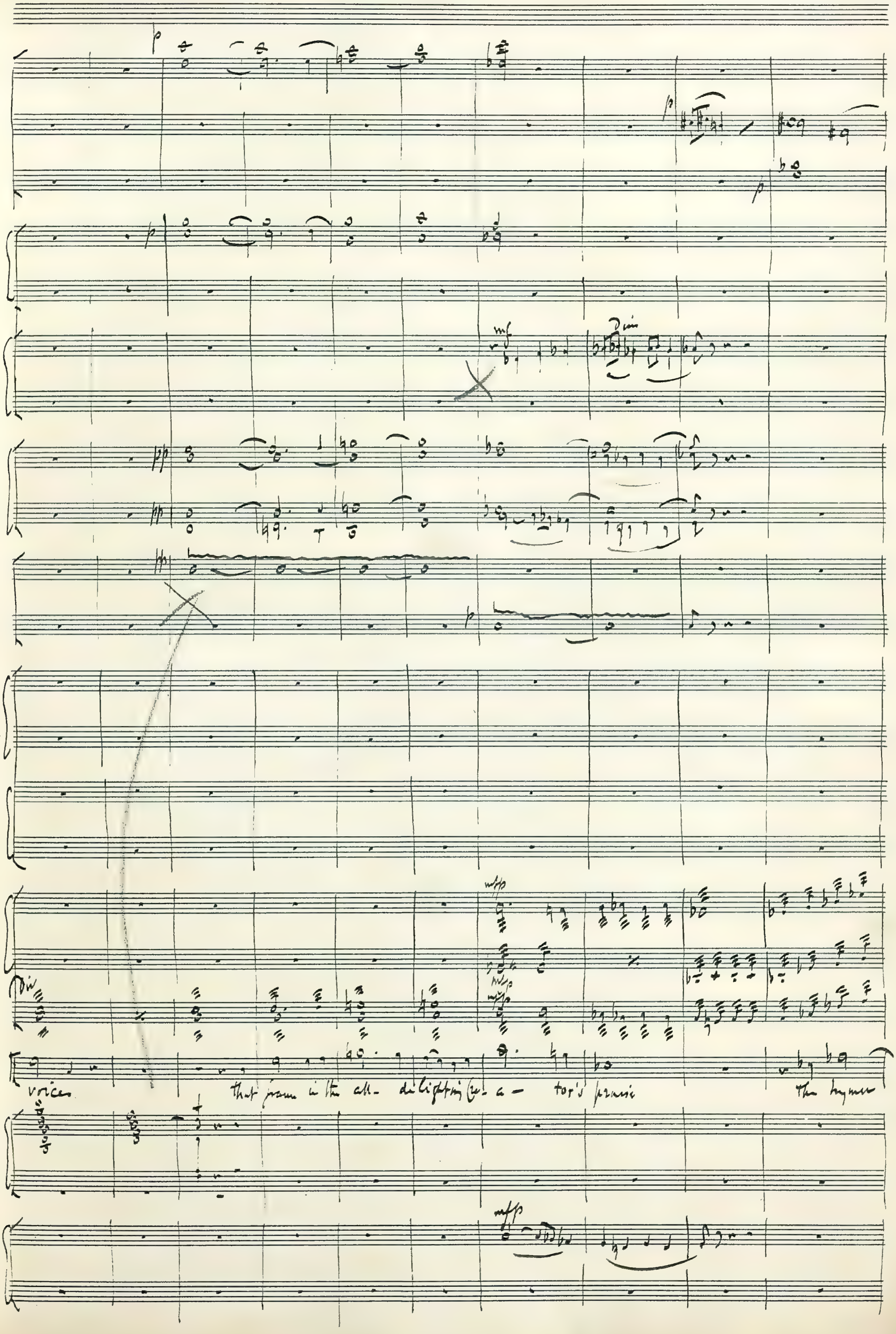

Cor
Tr
Pos
Arpa 2do

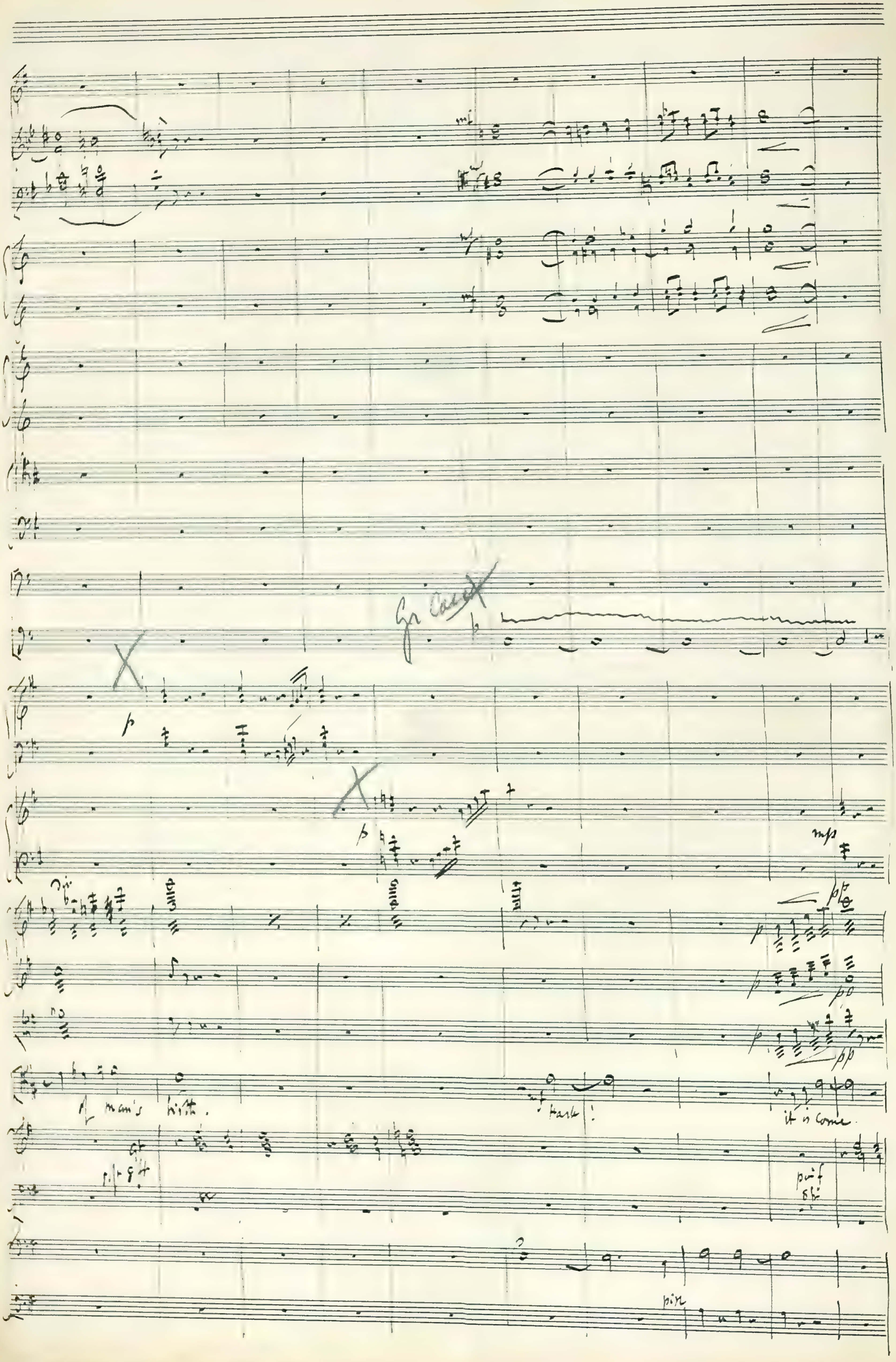

E
Trombe
div
tutti
(The Angel of the Earth approaching)

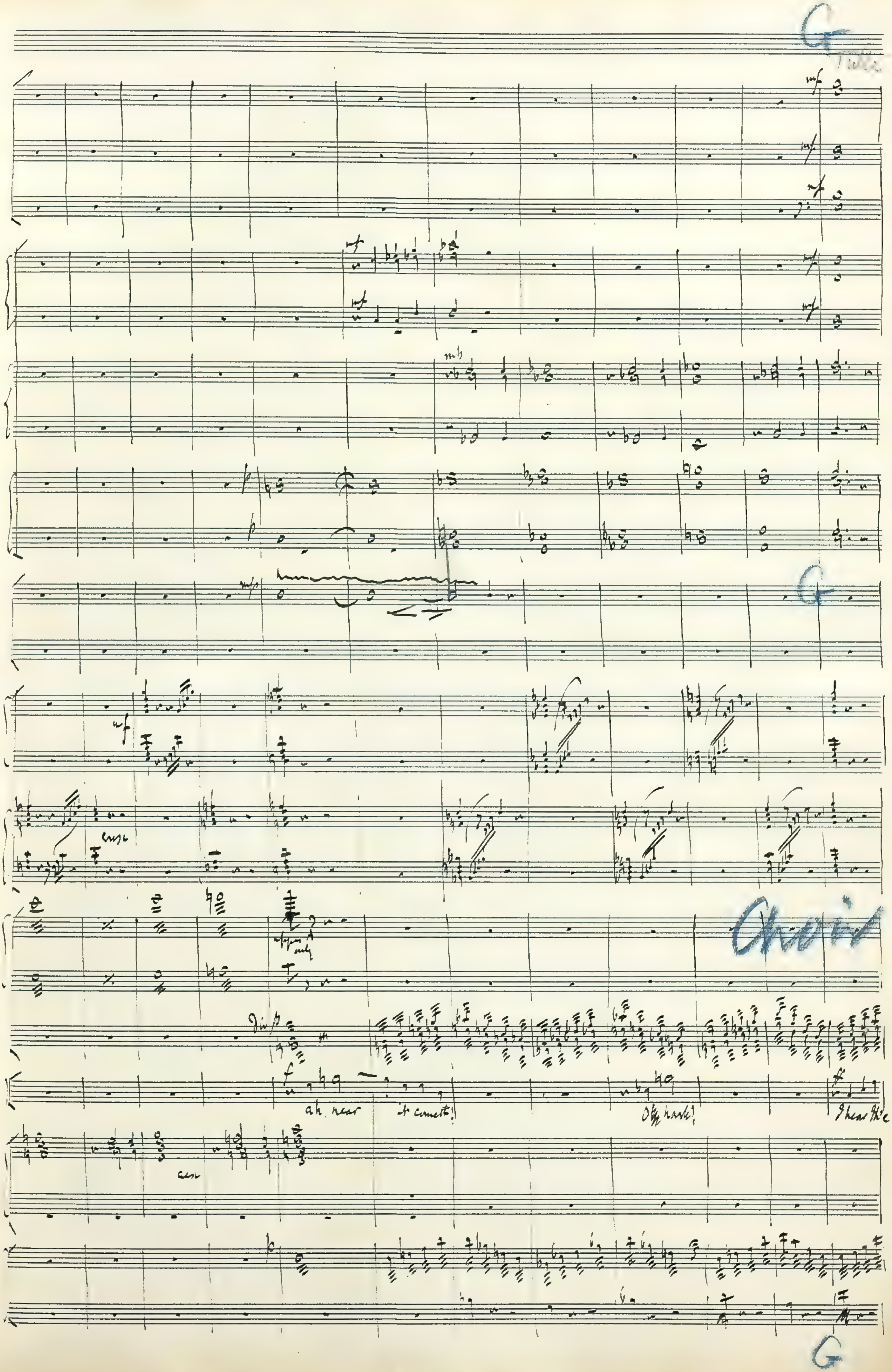

Hark! —
that solemn joy
on the

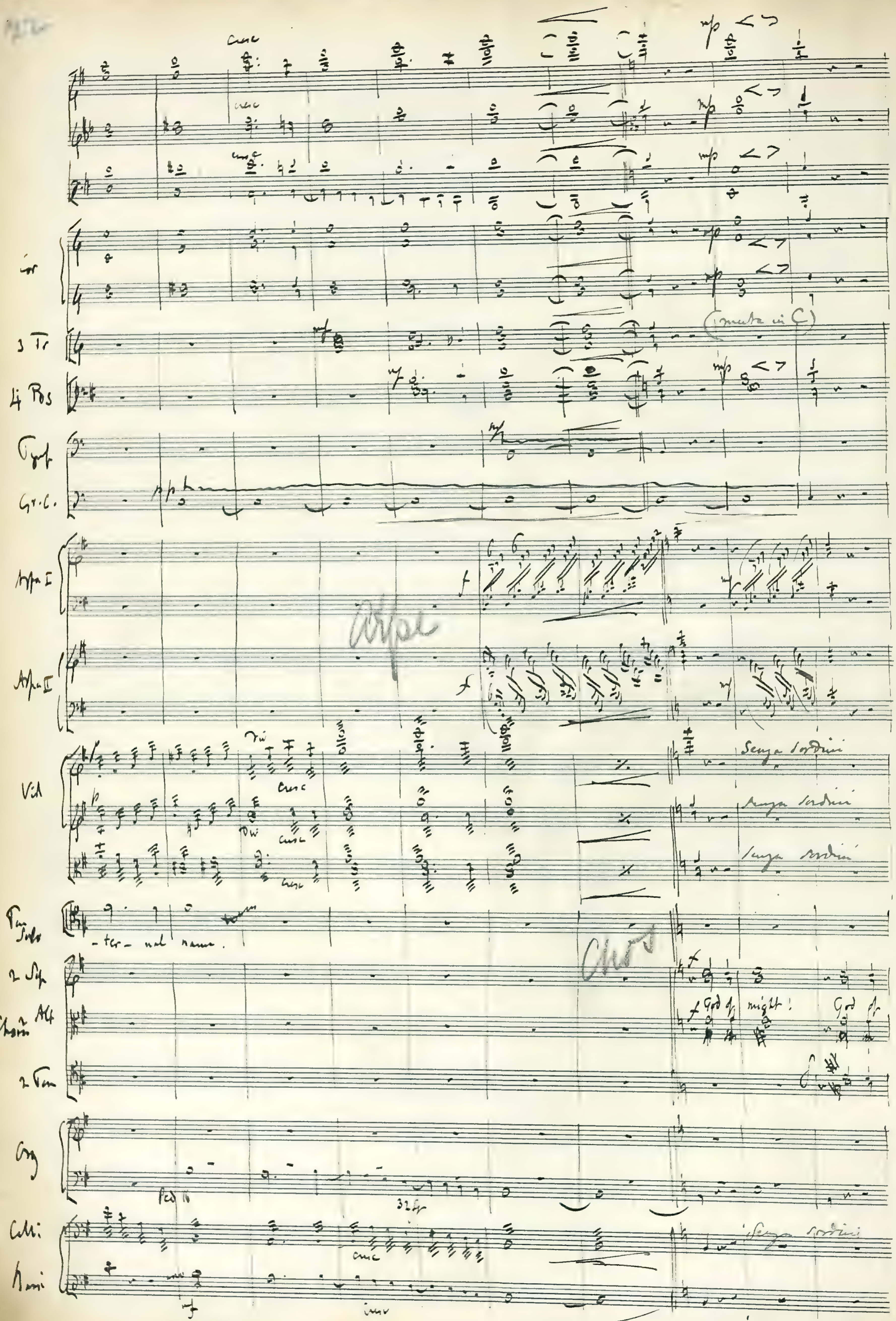

wonder-shaken ways of the air — my firma-ment,
reaching down to the

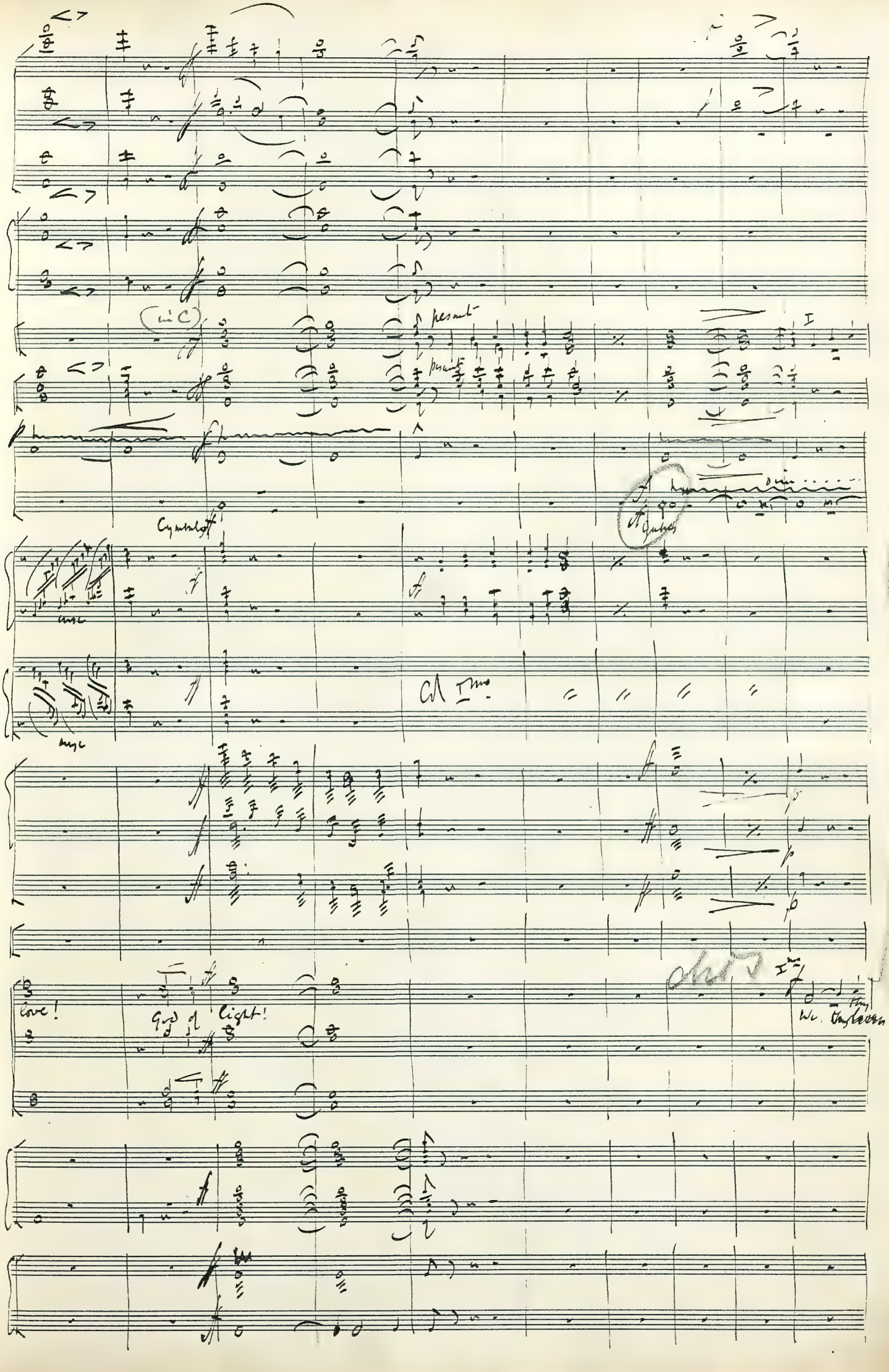

F
Tenor Solo
Smile hath drawn me hi — ther in-tent. 'Tis an-gel
Piano
Celli
Bassi

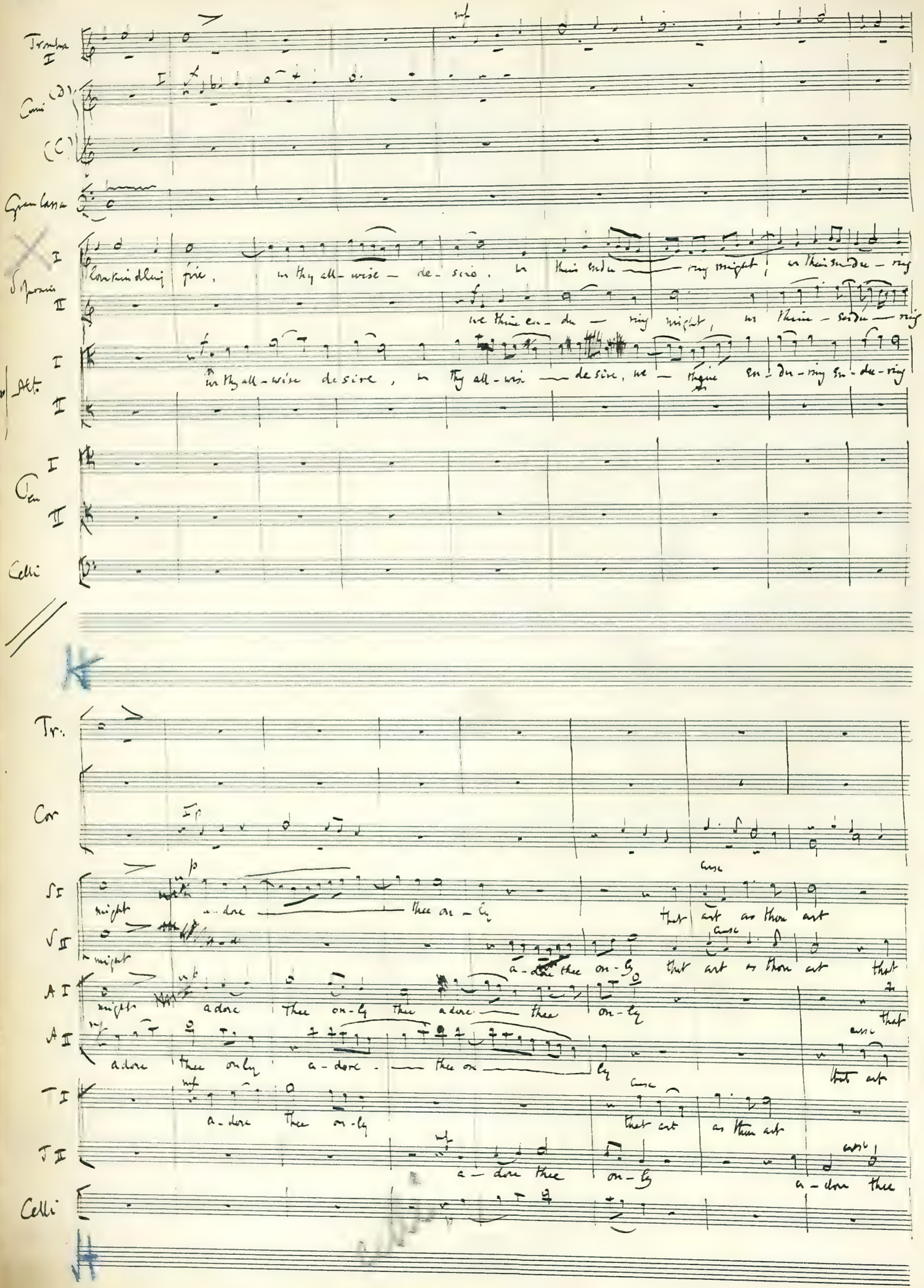

voices
in the all- de-lighting Cre- a- tor's praise
The hymns


Gr Cassa
A man's birth.
Hark!
it is come.

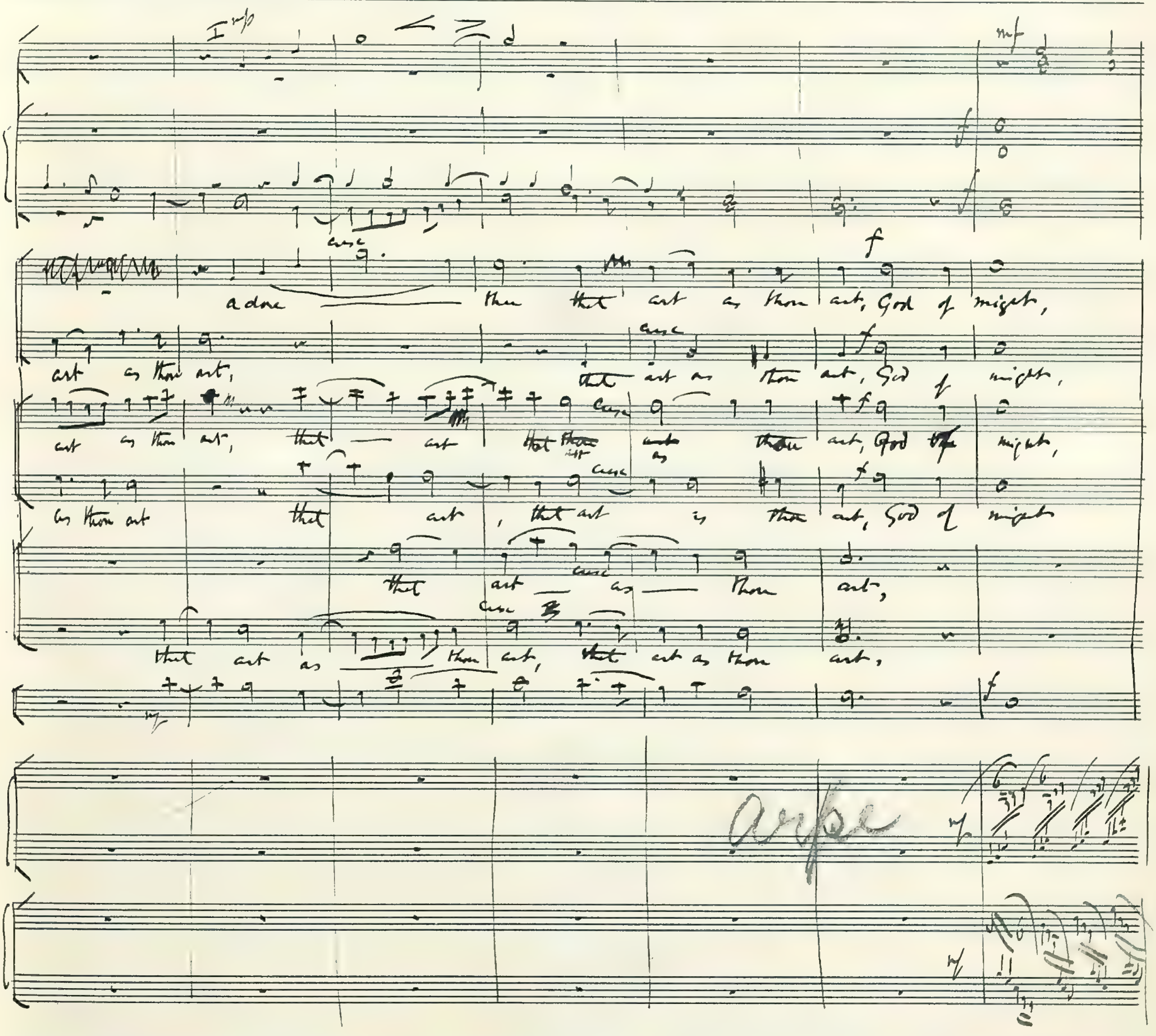

G
Choir
ah near
it cometh!
Oh hark!
G

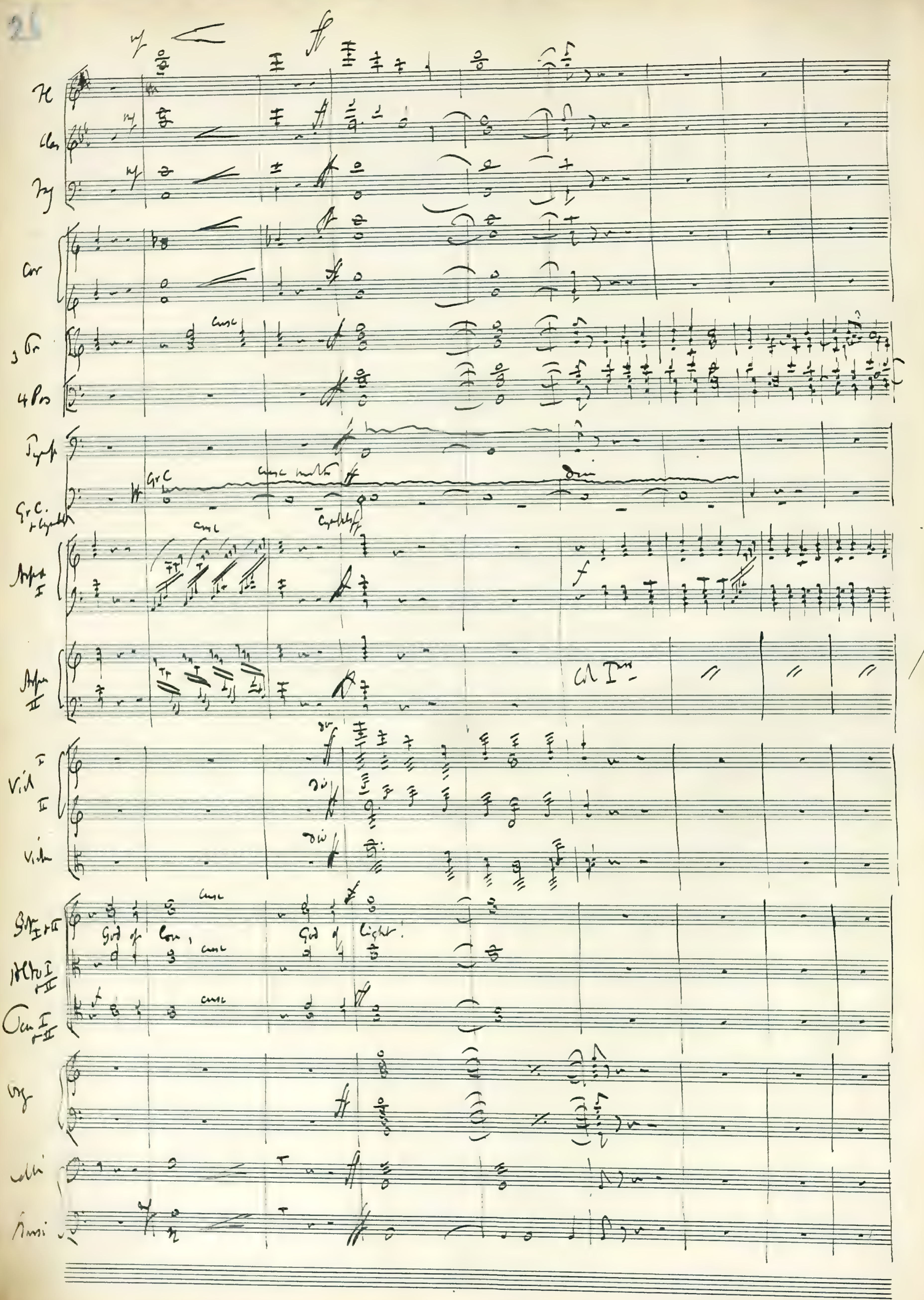

cresc
mp
Cor
3 Tr
(muta in C)
4 Pos
Tymp
Gr. C.
Arpa I
Arpe
Arpa II
Vl.
Senza sordini
Ten Solo
-ter- nal name.
Chor
2 Sop
Chorus Alt
God of might!
God of
2 Ten
Org
Ped 16
32 ft
Celli
Bassi
dim

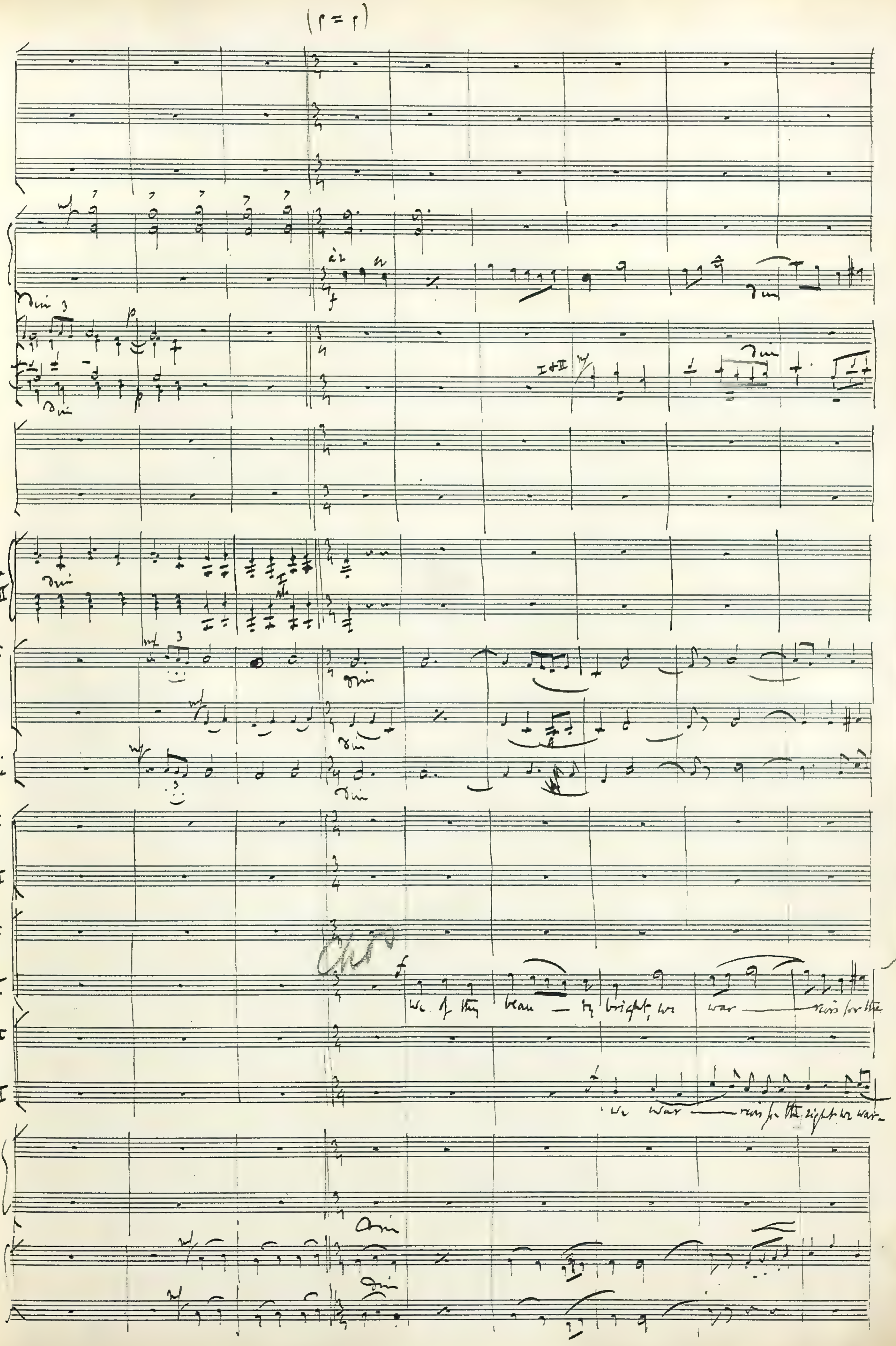

pesant
pesant
Col I^mo
love!
God of Light!

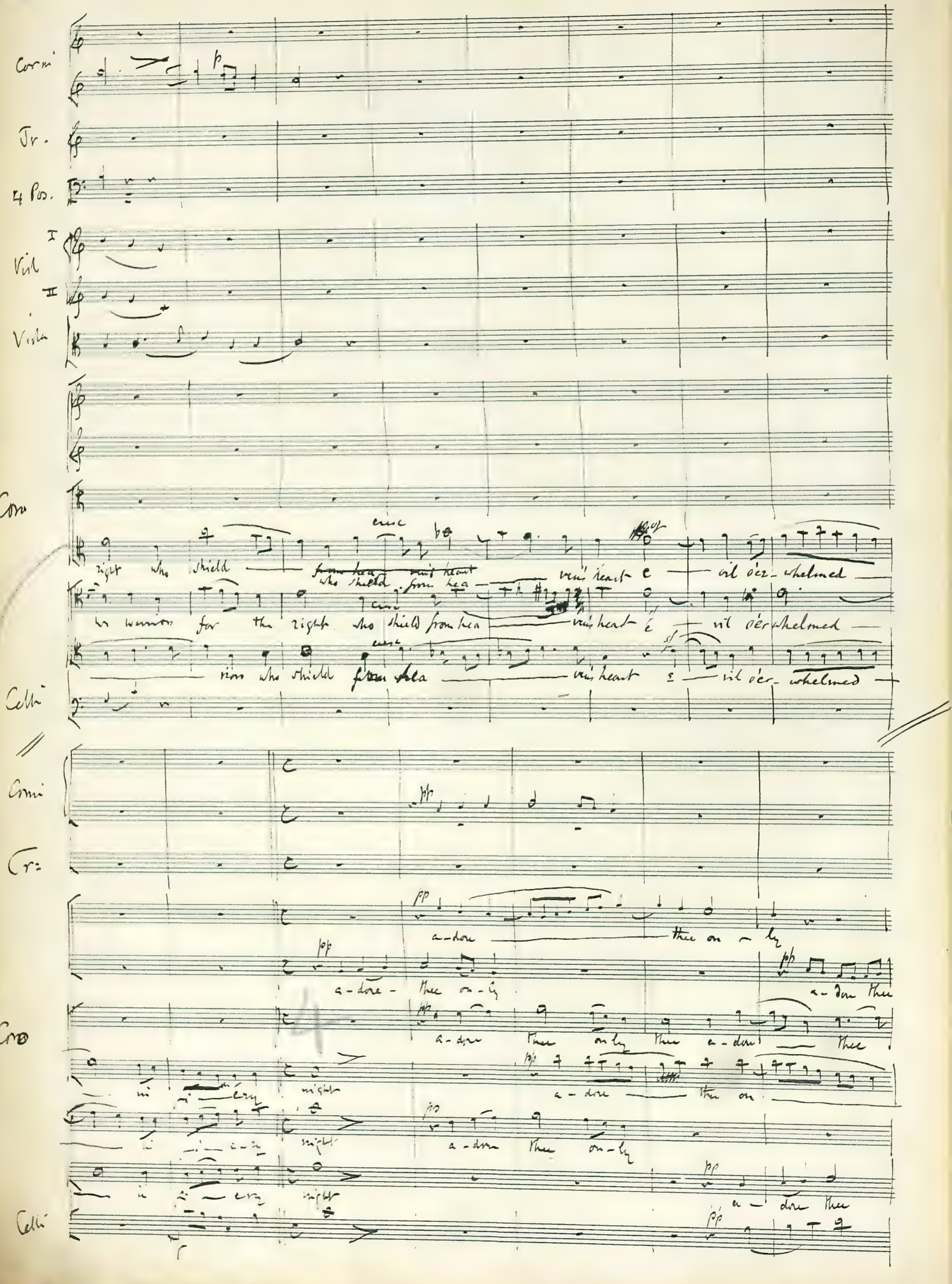


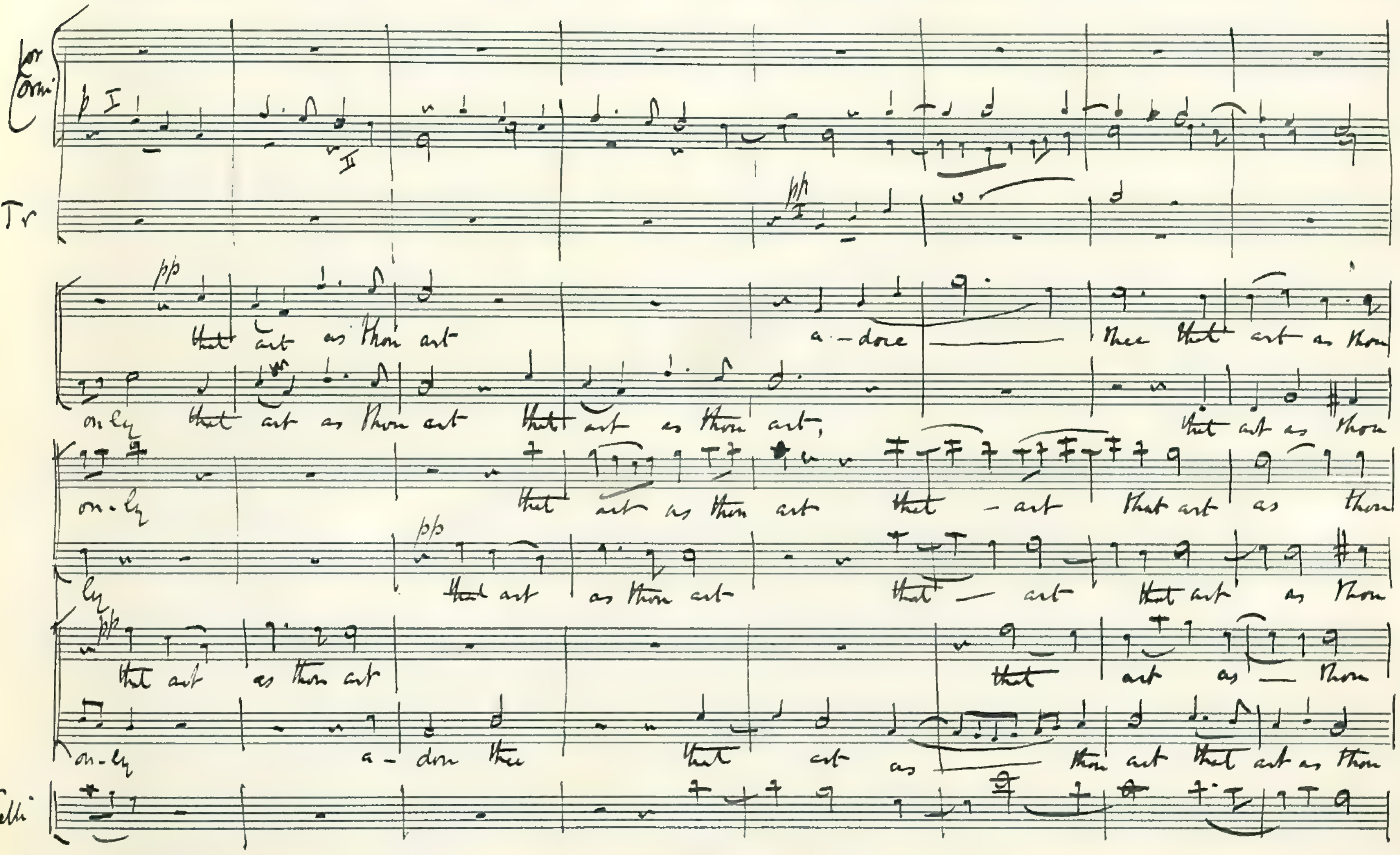
Tromba I
Gran Cassa
Soprani
Celli
Tr.
Cor
Celli
in thy all-wise desire
in thine enduring might
adore thee only
that art as thou art

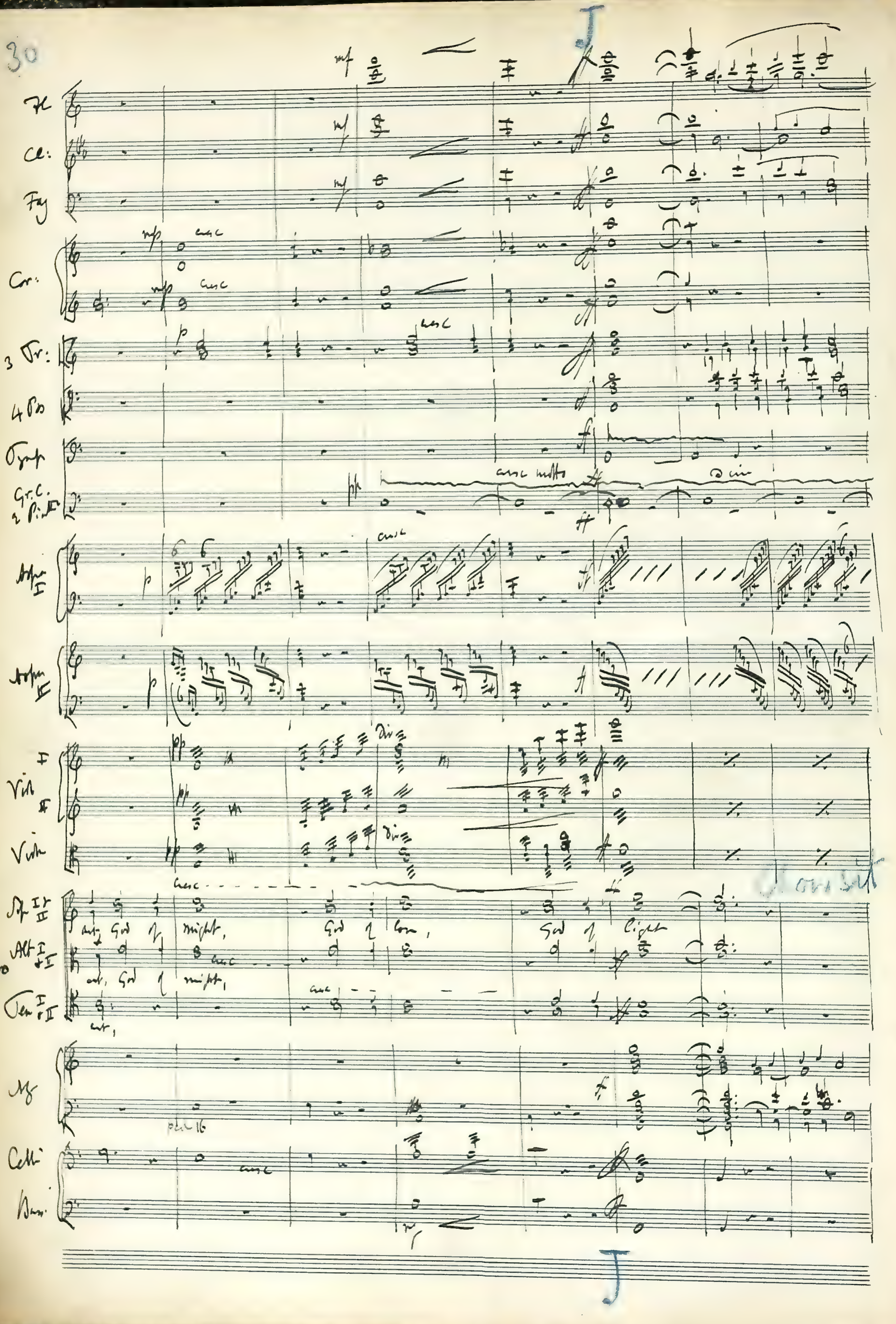

Tr
Cor
Coro
Celli
Arpa I
Arpa II
adore thee that art as thou art, God of might,
art as thou art, that art as thou art, God of might,
as thou art that art, that art as thou art, God of might
that art as thou art,
that art as thou art, that art as thou art,
arpe


Fl
Clar
Fag
Cor
3 Tr
4 Pos
Timp
Gr C
cresc molto
dim
Arpa I
cresc
Arpa II
Viol I
II
Viola
God of Love, cresc
God of Light!
Org
celli
Bassi

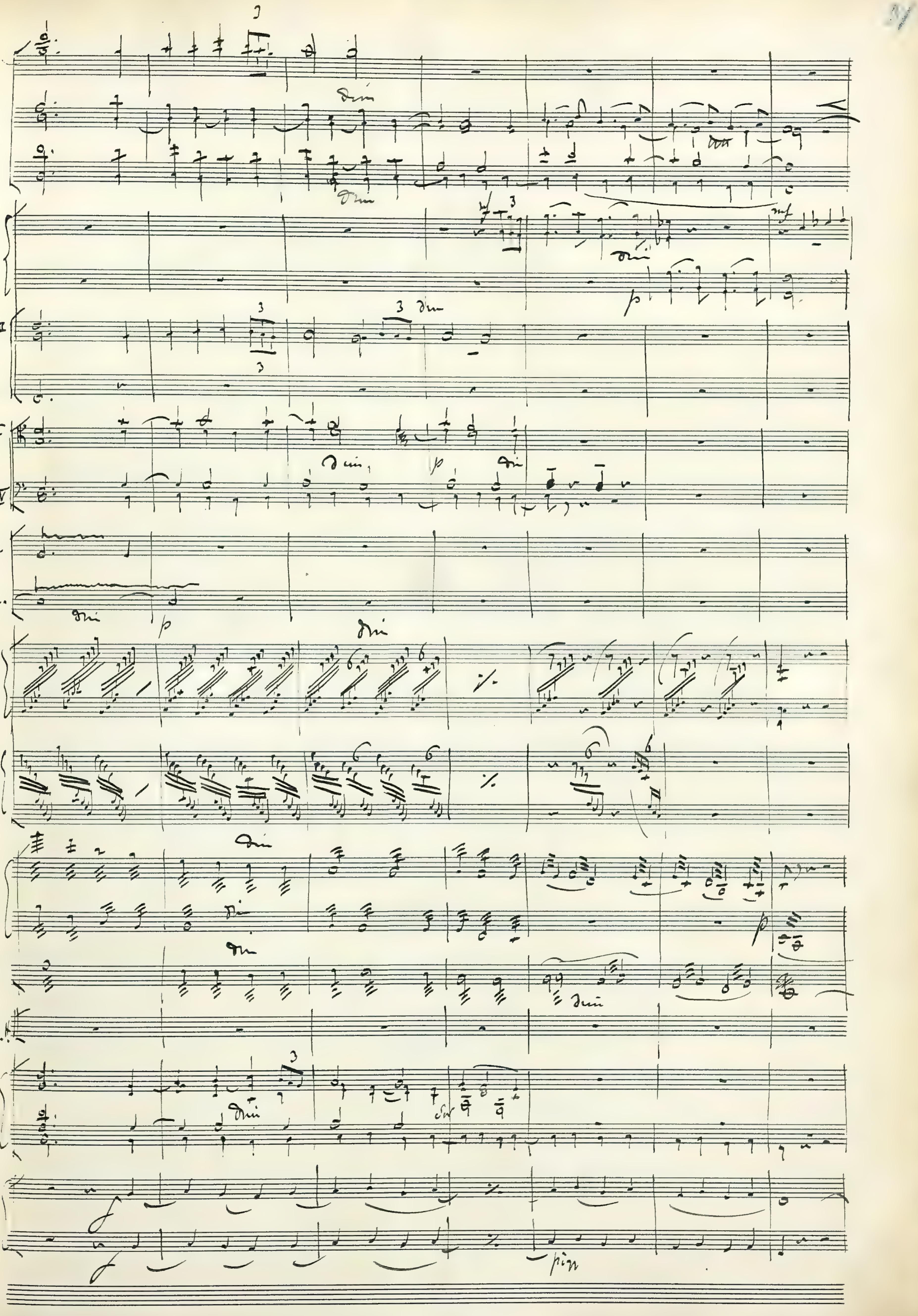

Arpa I & II
Vl I
Viole
Alt I
II
Ten I
II
Org
Chor
We of thy beau - ty bright, we war - riors for the
we war - riors for the right we war-

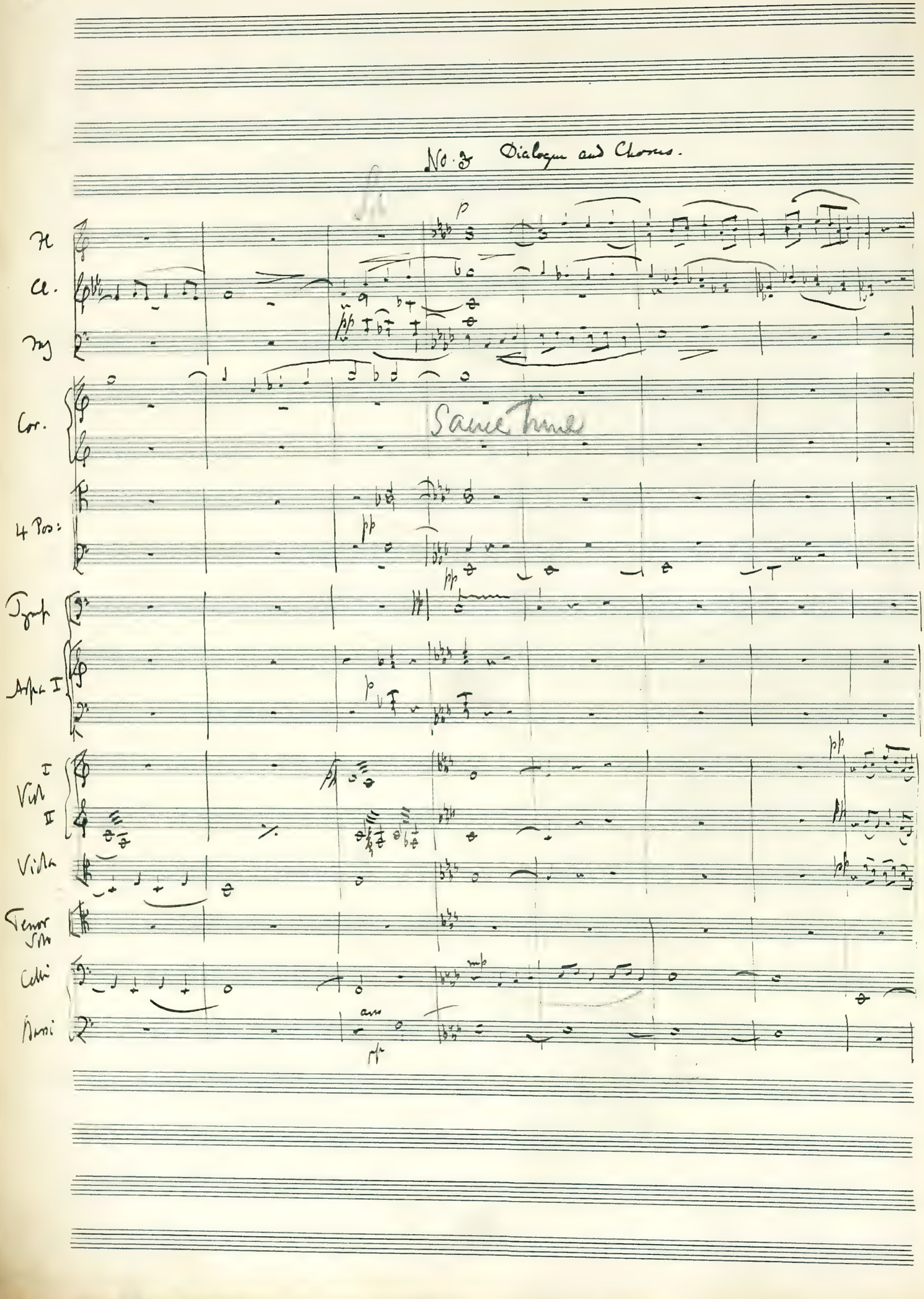

Corni
Tr.
4 Pos.
I Viol II
Viola
Coro
right who shield from hea-ven's heart e- vil o'er-whelmed
to warriors for the right who shield from hea-ven's heart e- vil o'er-whelmed
-riors who shield from hea-ven's heart e- vil o'er-whelmed
Celli
Corni
Tr.
a-dore thee on-ly
a-dore thee on-ly
a-dore thee
a-dore thee only thee a-dore thee
night
a-dore thee on
a-dore thee on-ly
a-dore thee
Celli

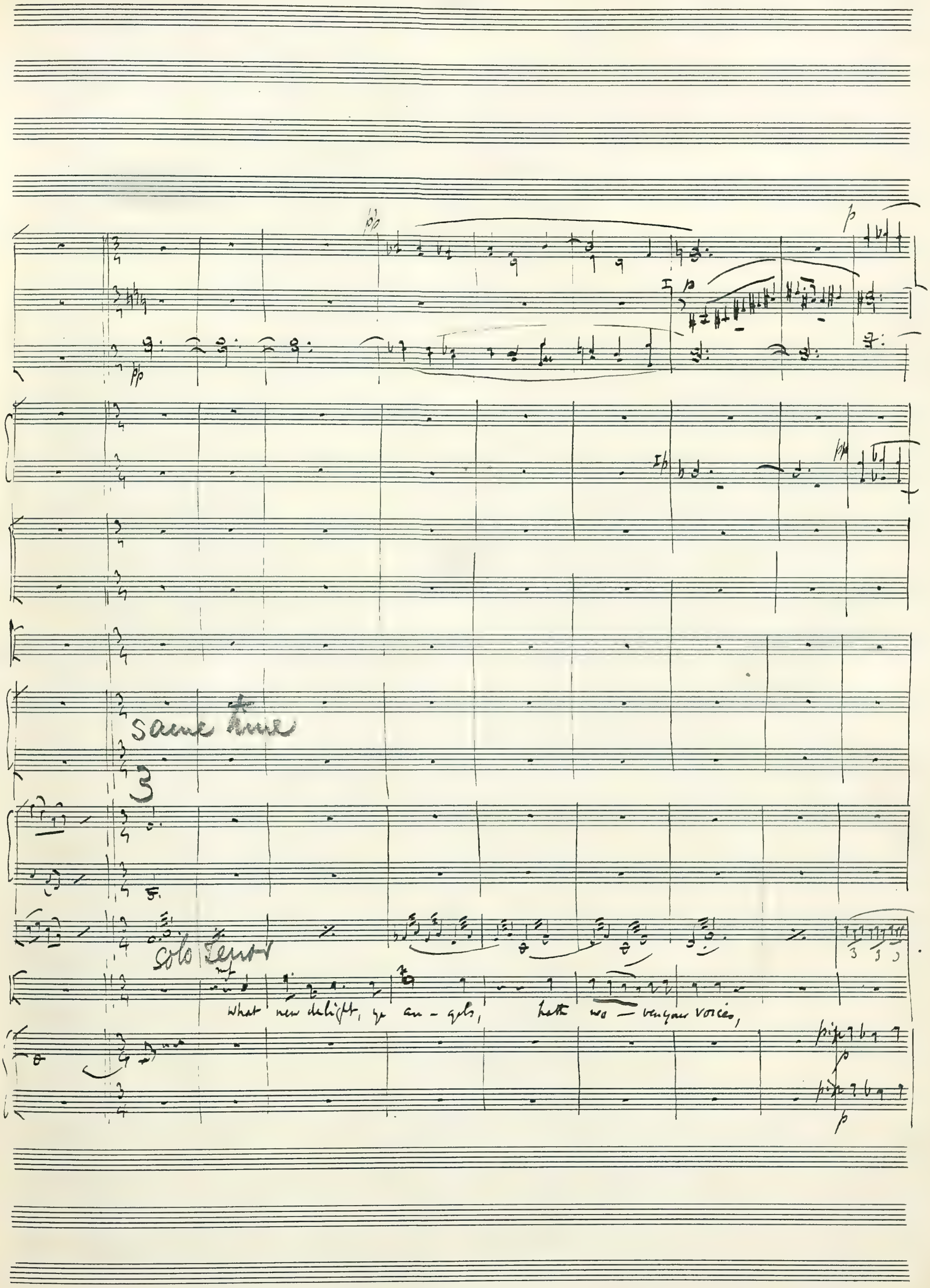

Corni
Tr
Celli
pp
that art as thou art
a-dore thee that art as thou
on-ly that art as thou art that art as thou art, that art as thou
on-ly that art as thou art that art that art as thou
ly that art as thou art that art that art as thou
that art as thou art that art as thou
on-ly a-dore thee that art as thou art that art as thou

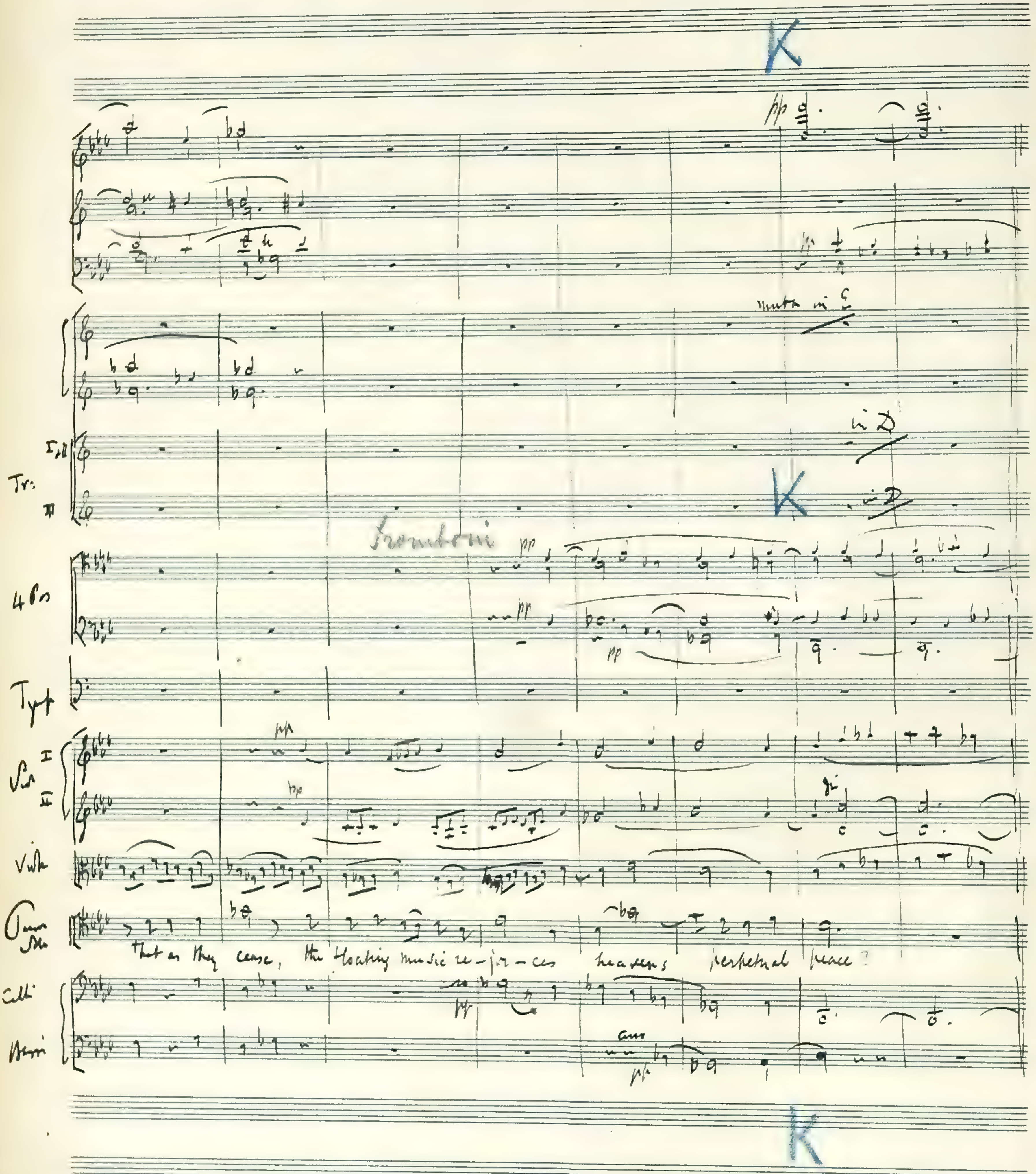


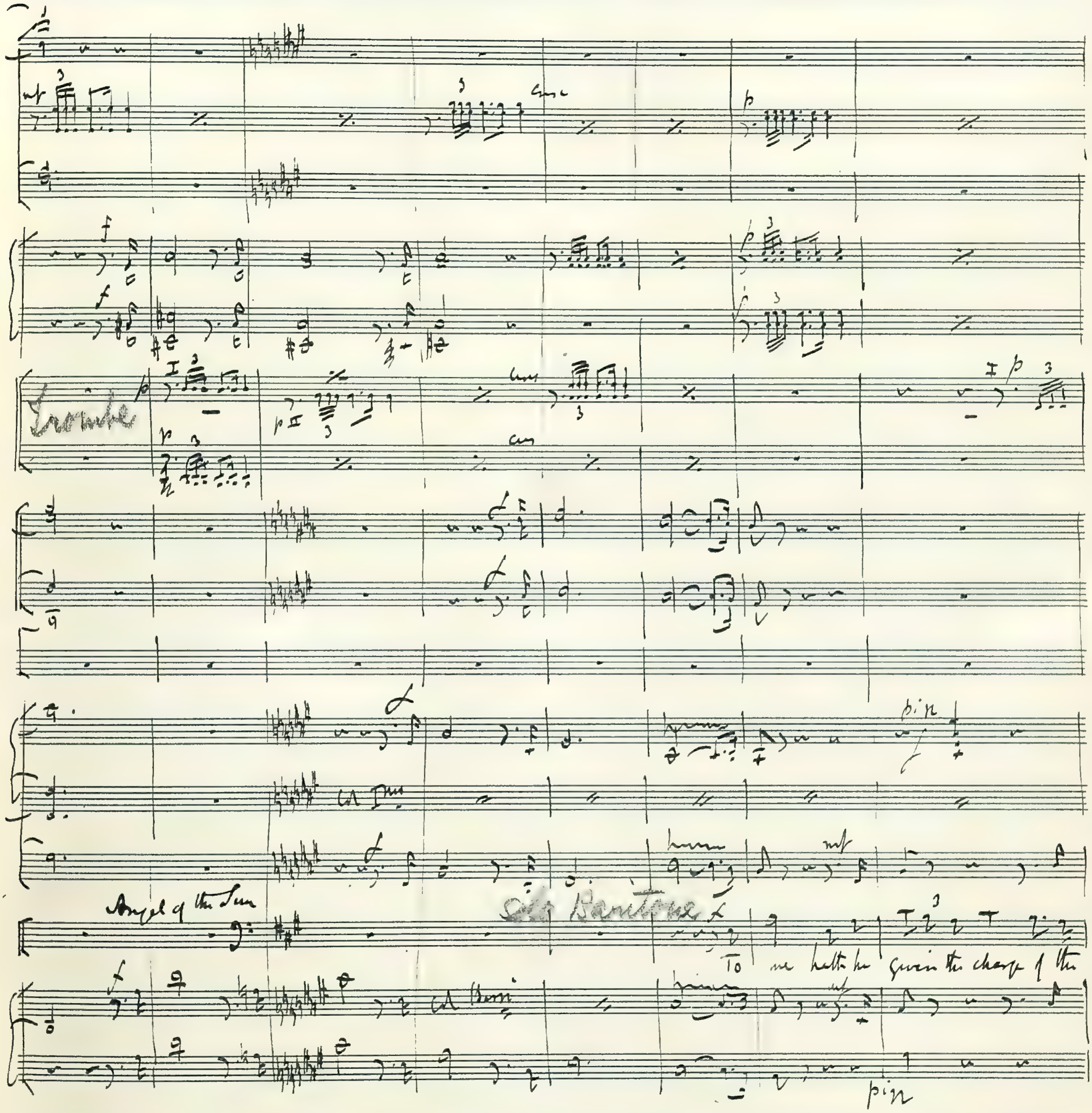
Fl
Cl.
Fag
Cor.
3 Tr.
4 Pos
Timp
Gr. C. 2 Piatti
Arpa I
Arpa II
Viol I
II
Viola
God of might, God of love, God of light
Celli
Bassi

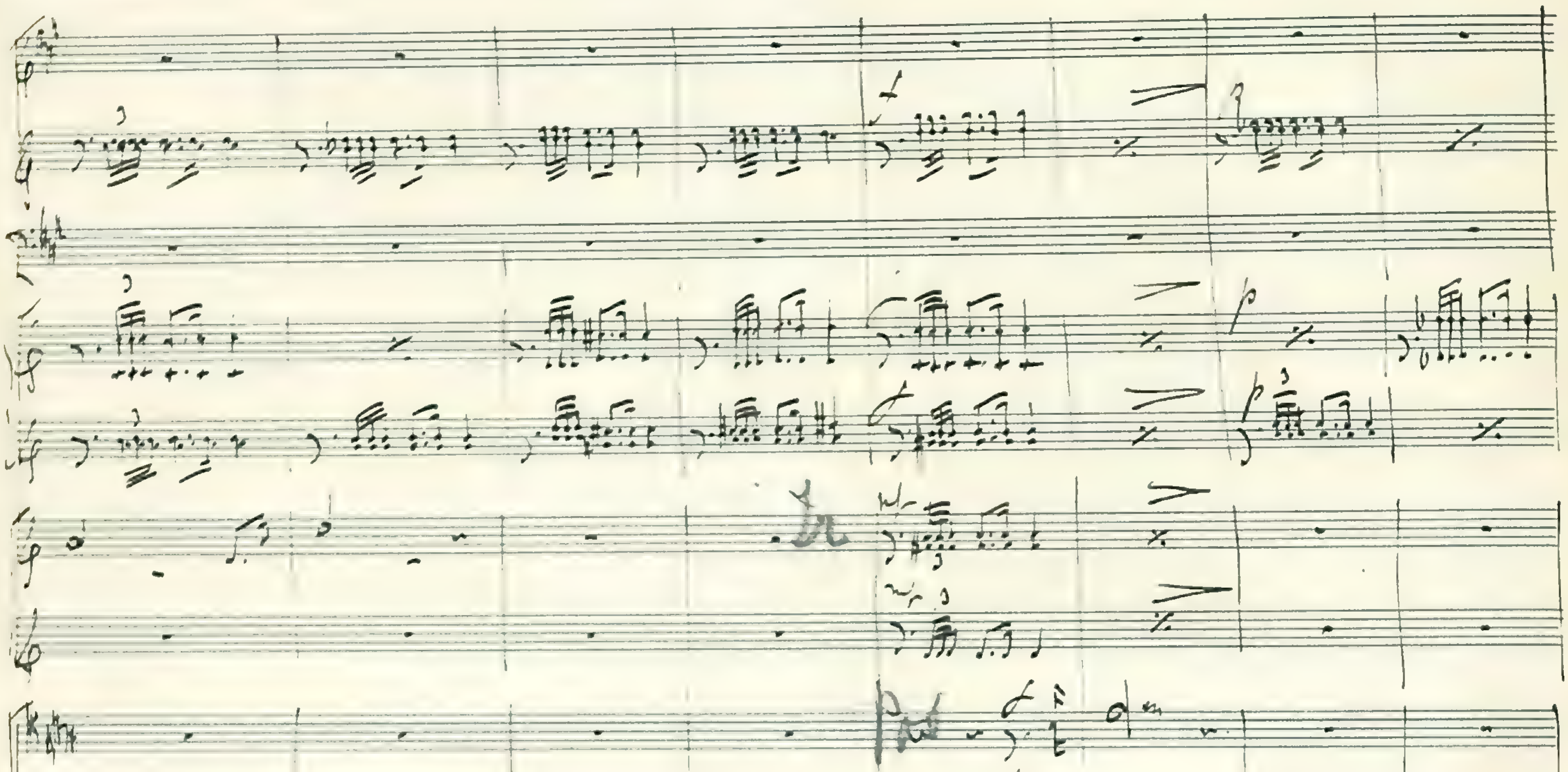

I + II
3 Tr.
III
I + II
4 Pos
III + IV
dim
p
mf
pizz

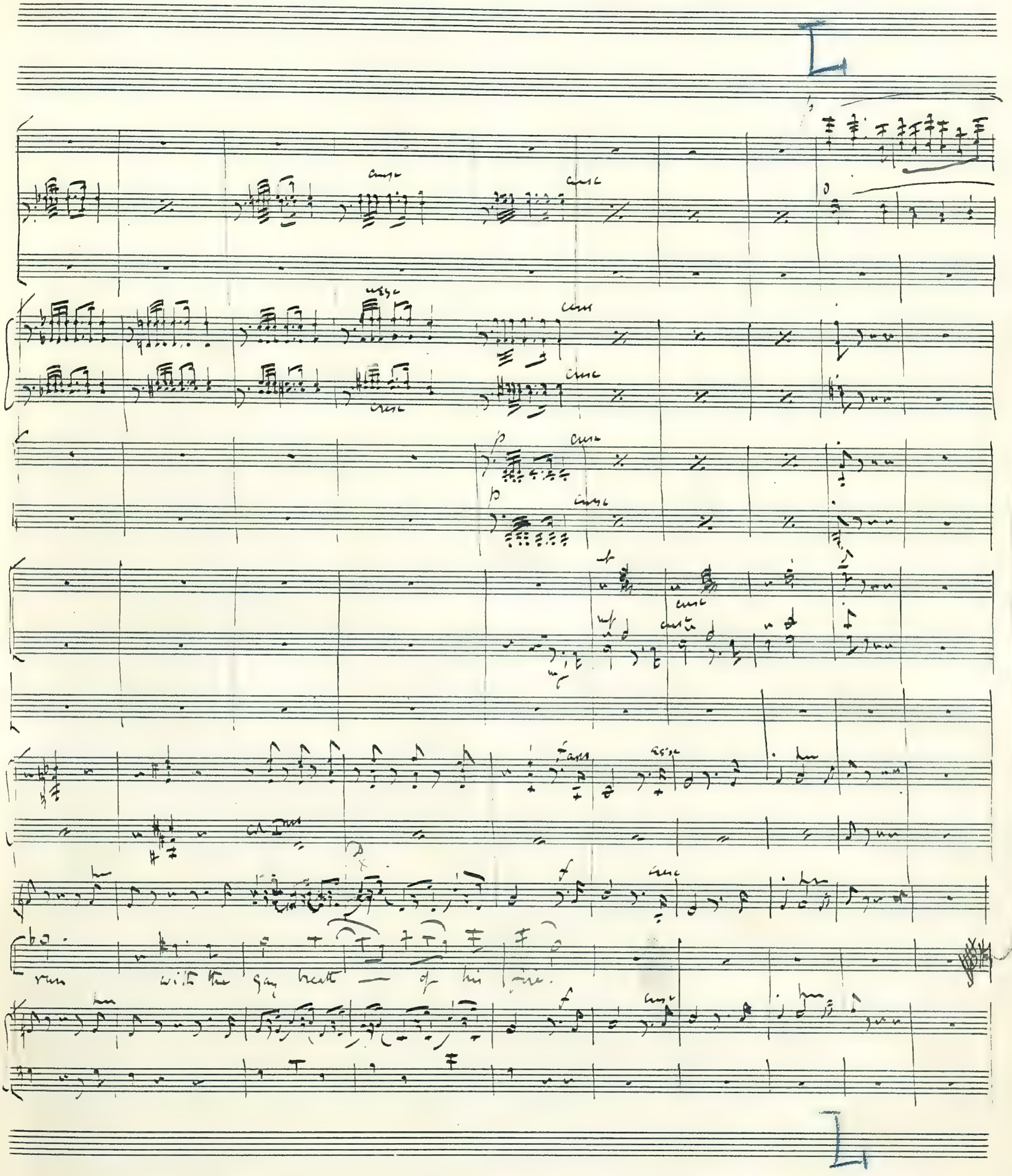

No. 3 Dialogue and Chorus.
Fl.
Cl.
Fg
Cor.
4 Pos:
Tymp
Arpa I
Viol I
II
Viola
Tenor Solo
Celli
Bassi
Same Time
p
pp
mp
arco

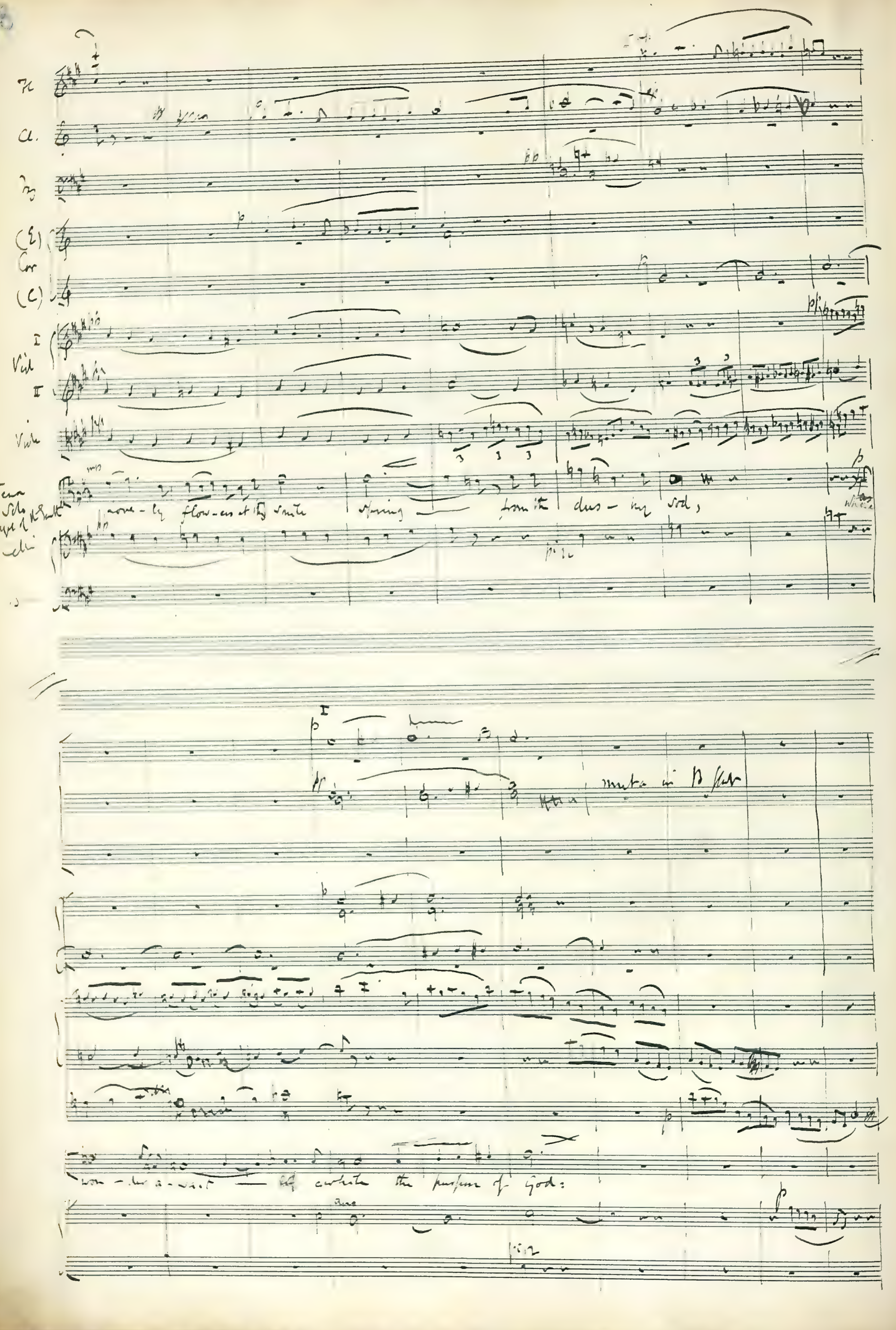

Same time
3
Solo Tenor
What new delight, ye an - gels, hath wo - ven your voices,


K
muta in C
in D
Tr.
Tromboni
Typ
Viola
That as they cease, the floating music re-joi-ces heavens perpetual peace?
Celli
Bassi


Tromba
col Bassi
Angel of the Sun
Solo Baritone
To me hath he given the charge of the
piu
col Bassi

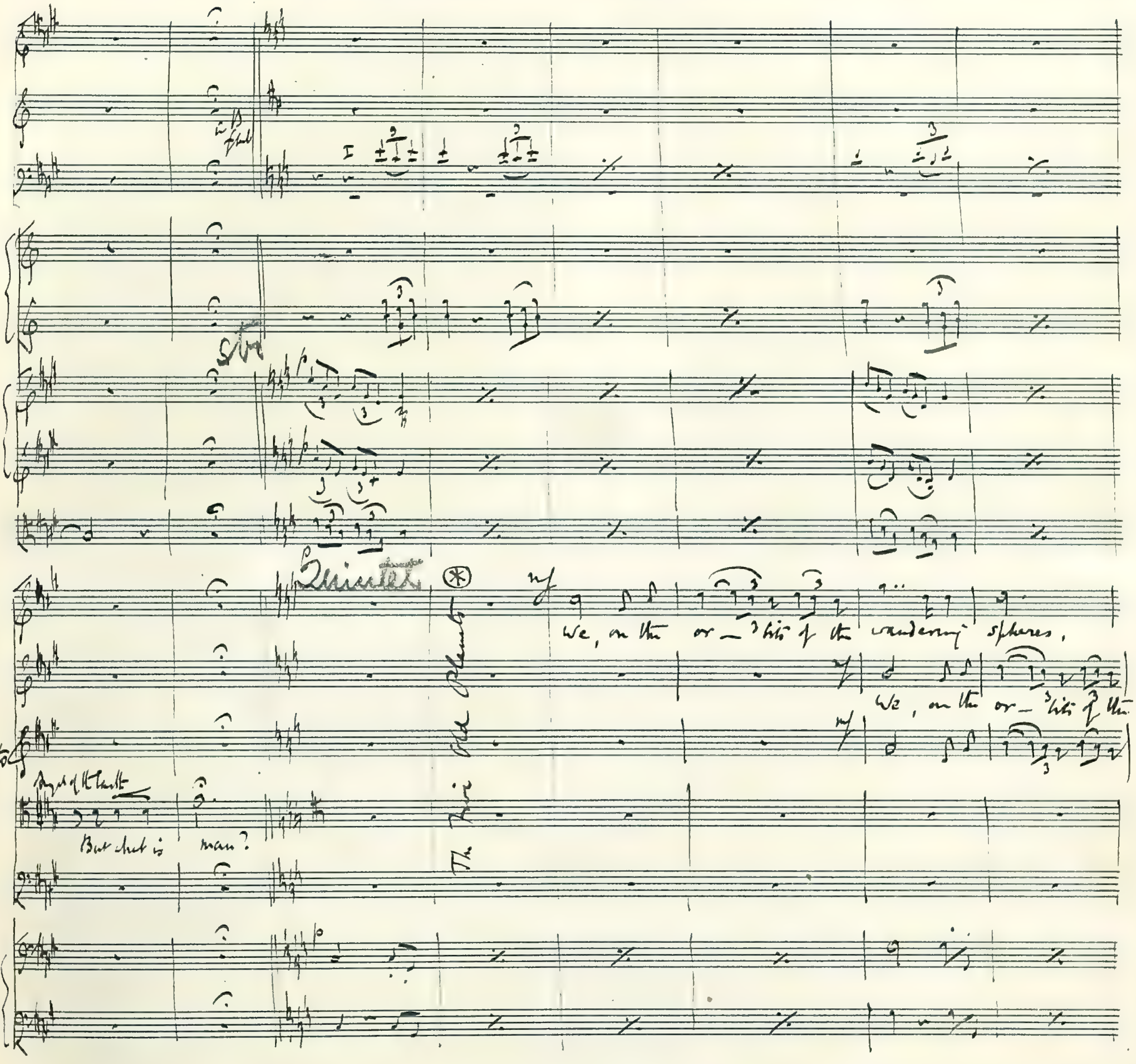

Sun, - - - to fill man's life with desire
and flood his


run with the gay heart — of his fire.

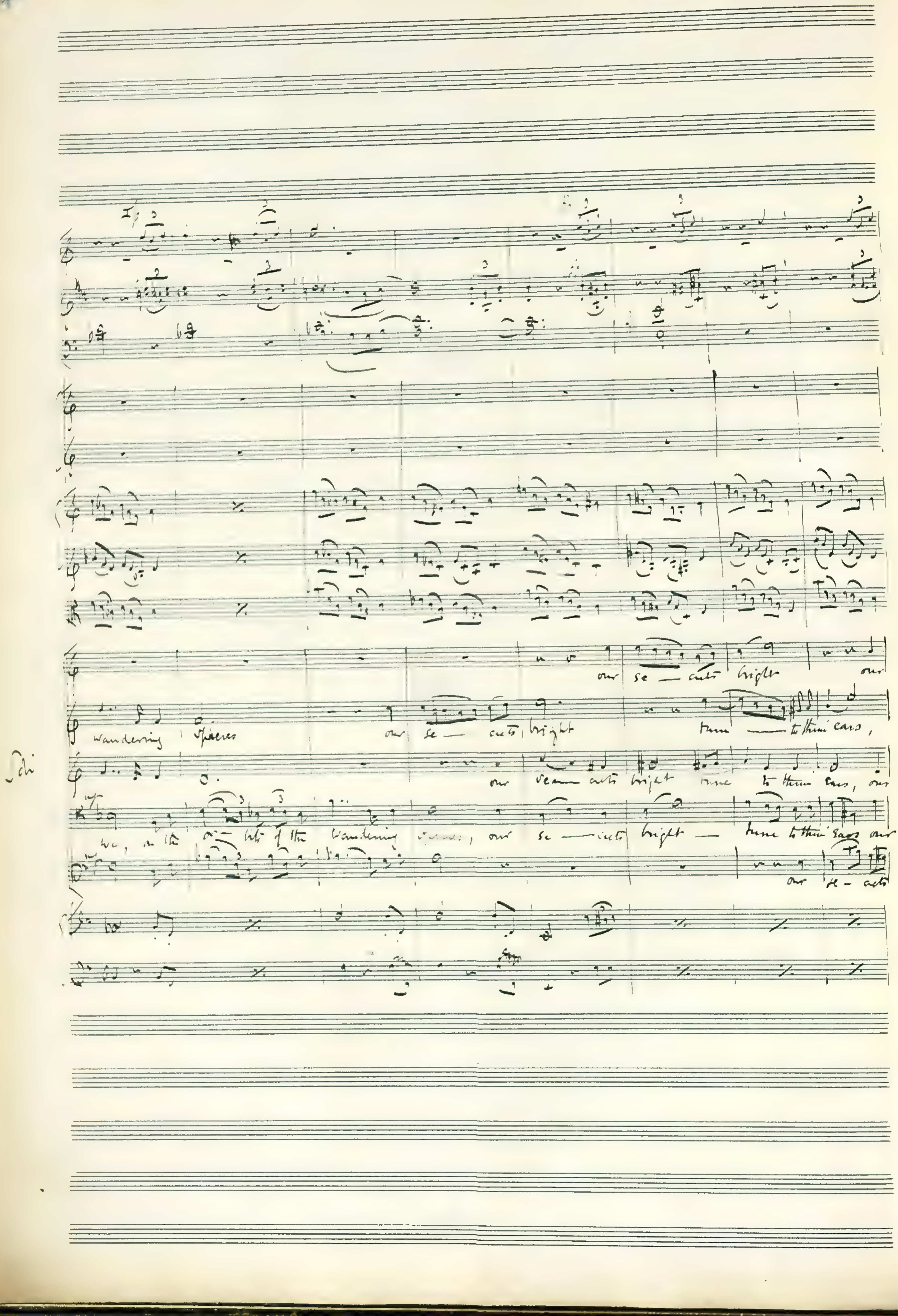

Tenor Solo
flow-ers at thy smile
spring
from the
dus-ky sod,
muta in B flat
the purpose of God:

Quintet

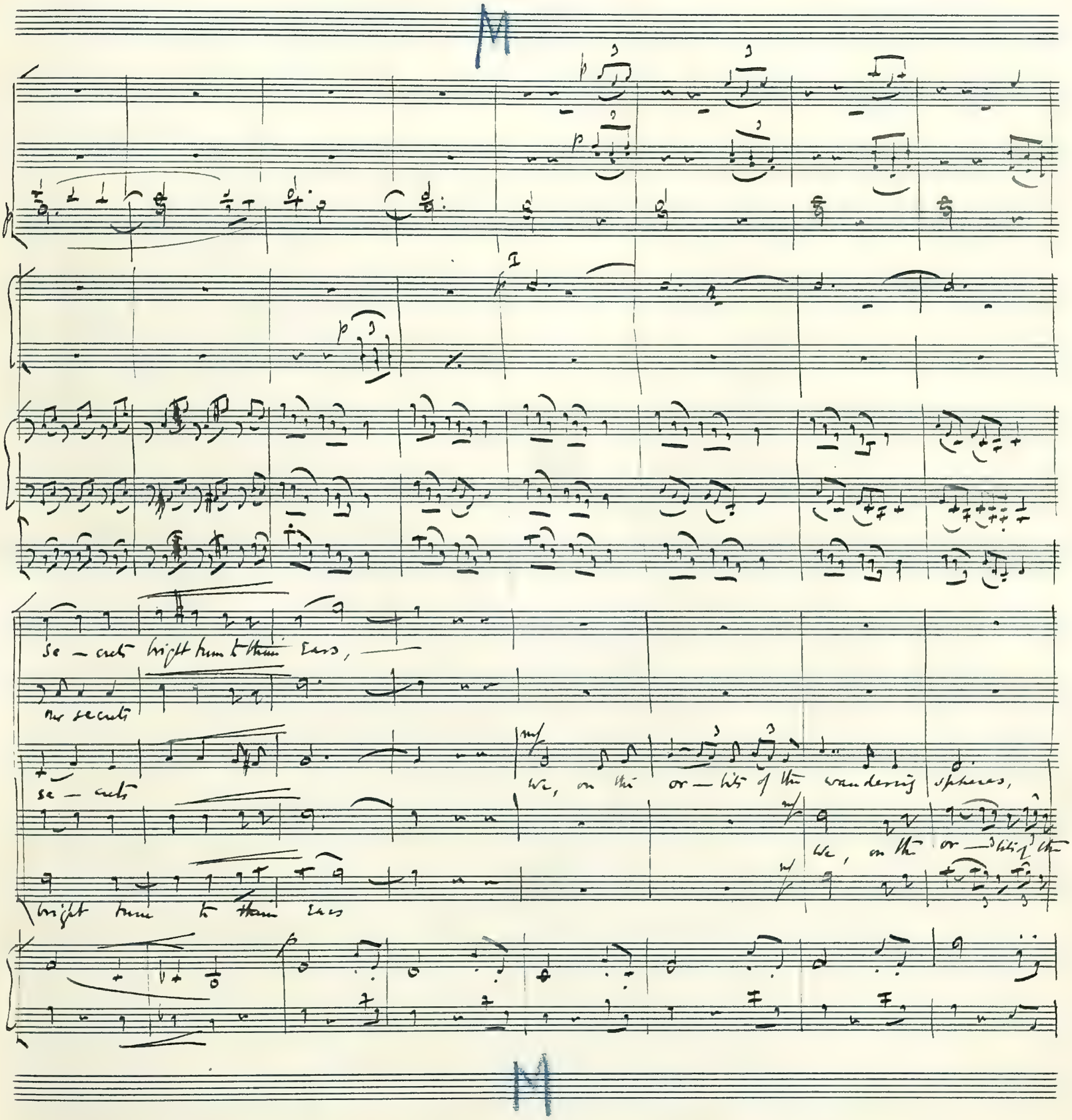
Same Time

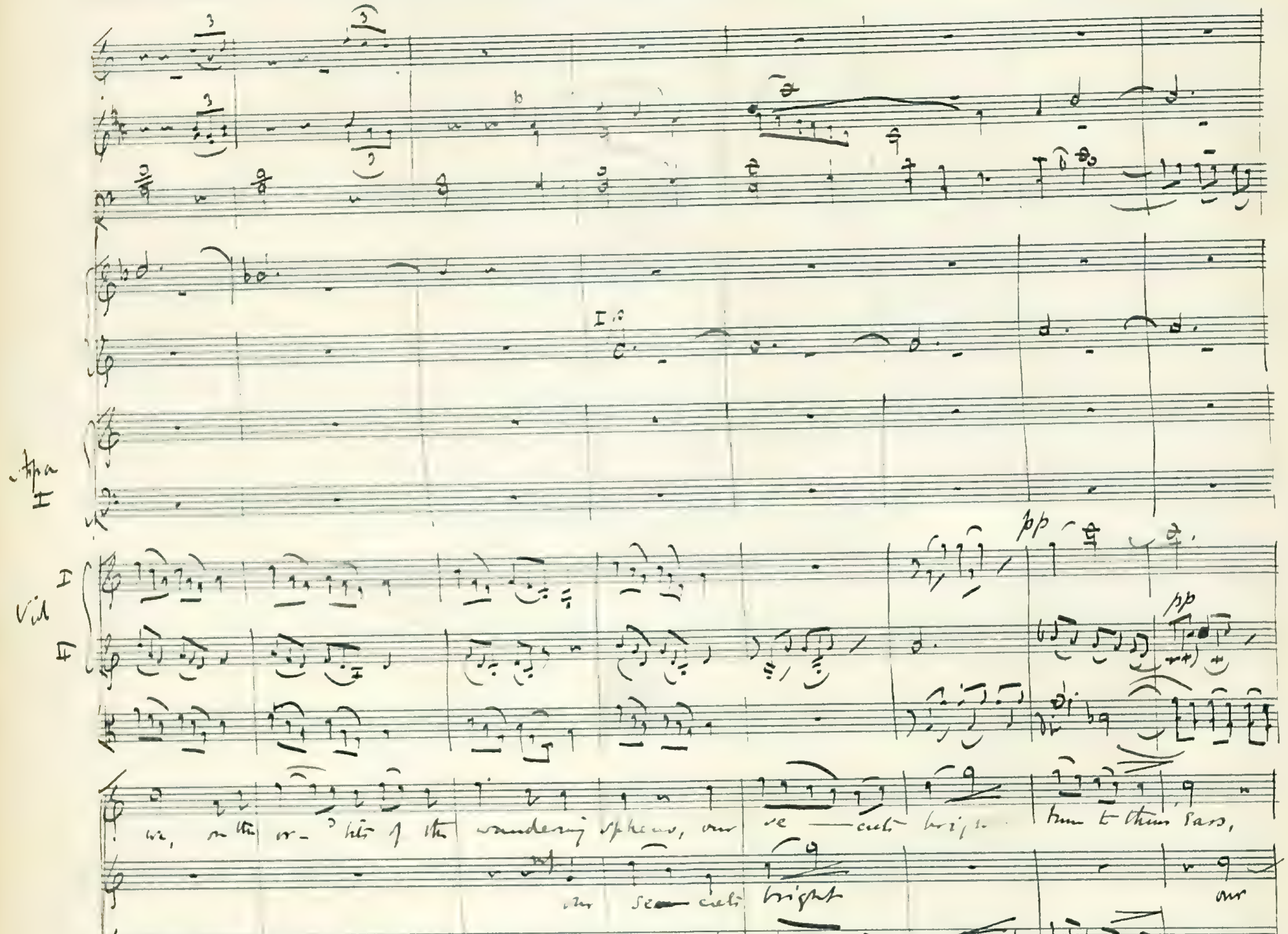


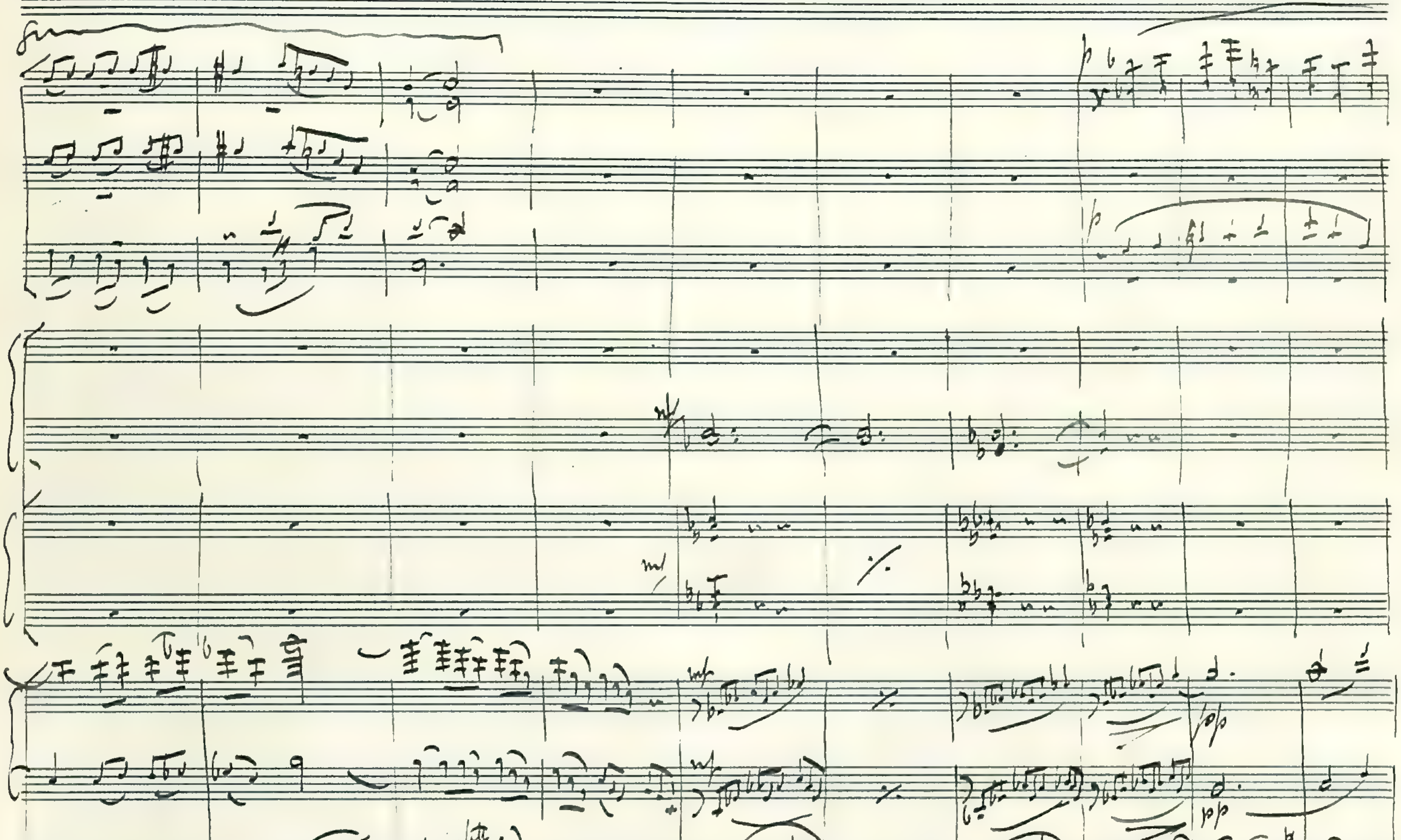
(*) N.B. This quintet can be sung (if necessary) by voices selected from the chorus and with doubled parts.

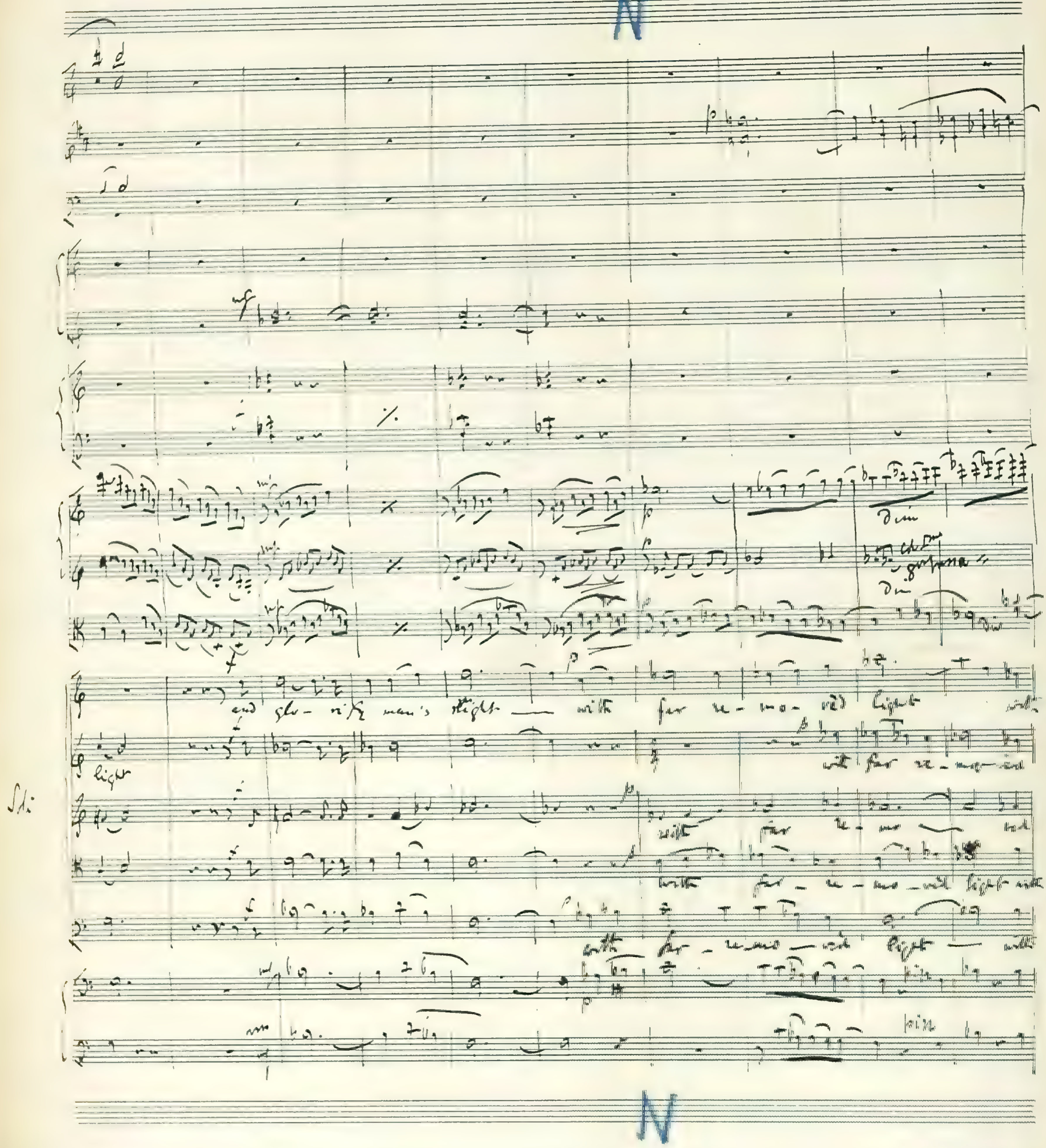


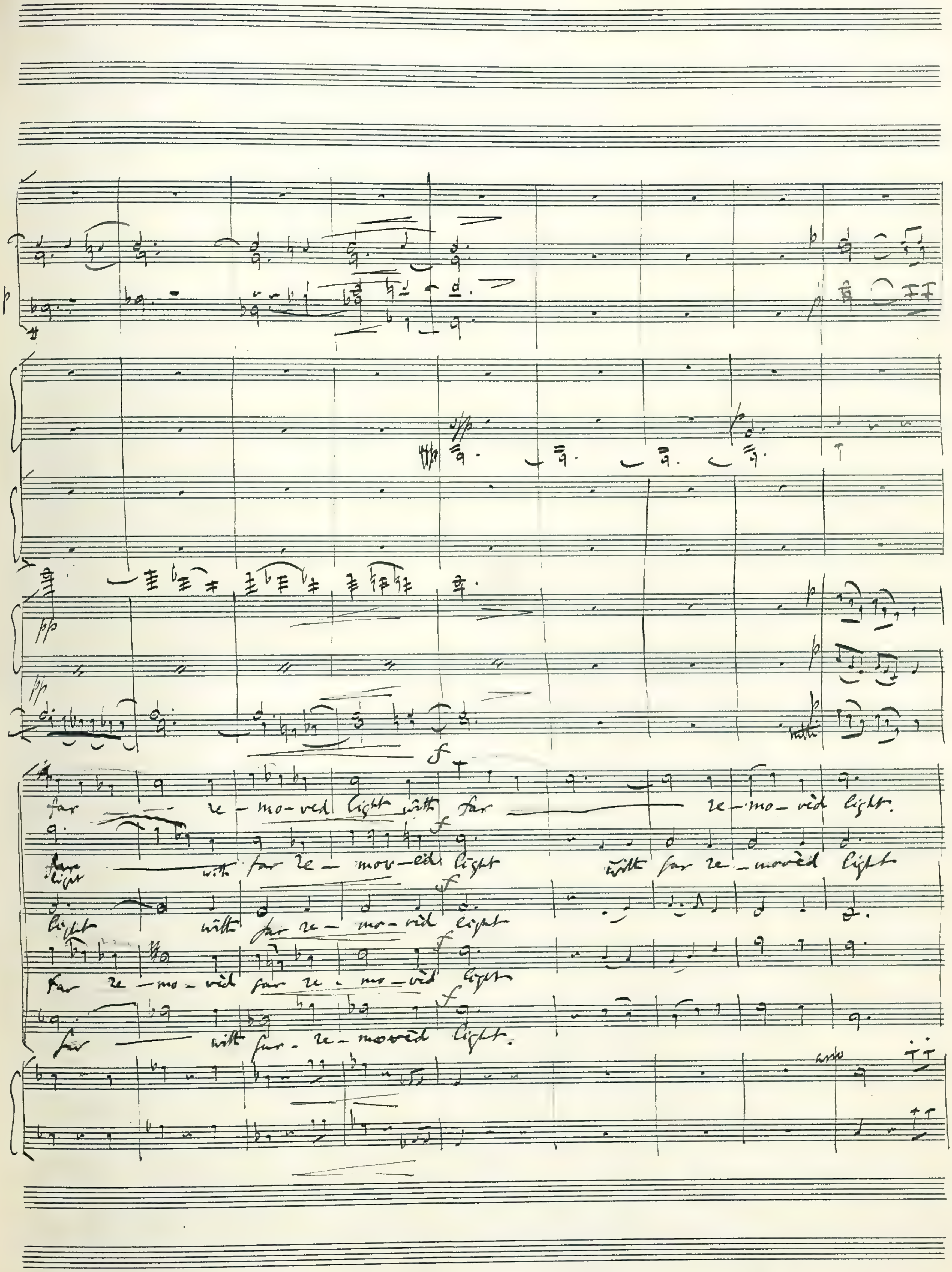
Soli
our se — cret bright our
wandering spheres our se — cret bright tune — to their ears,
our cret bright tune to their ears, our
of the wandering spheres, our se — cret bright — tune to their ears our
our se — cret

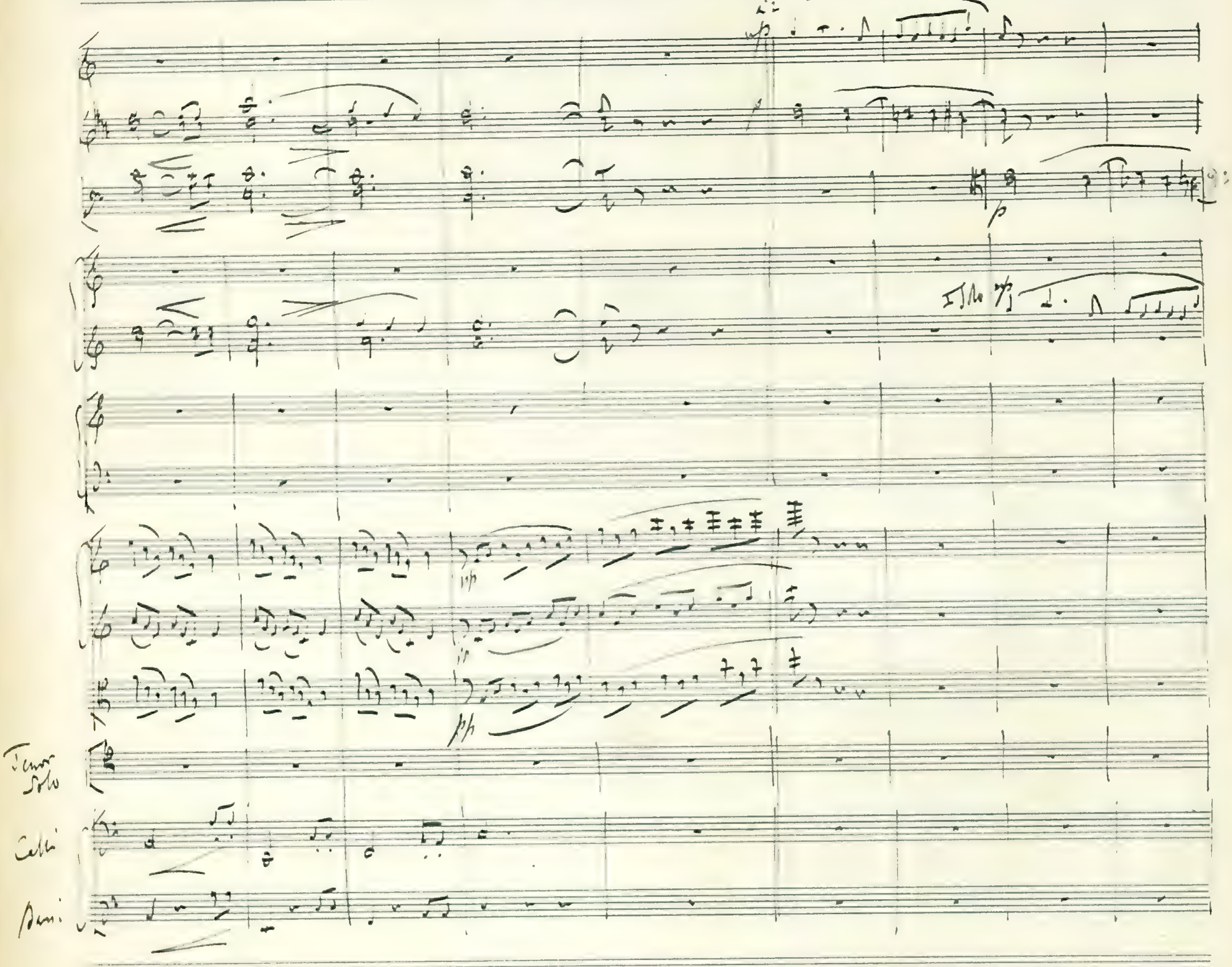

M
Se — crets bright hum to thine ears,
thy secrets
se — crets
We, on the or — bits of the wandering spheres,
We, on the or — bits of the
bright hum to thine ears
M


pp
wandering spheres,
our se - cret bright
spheres,

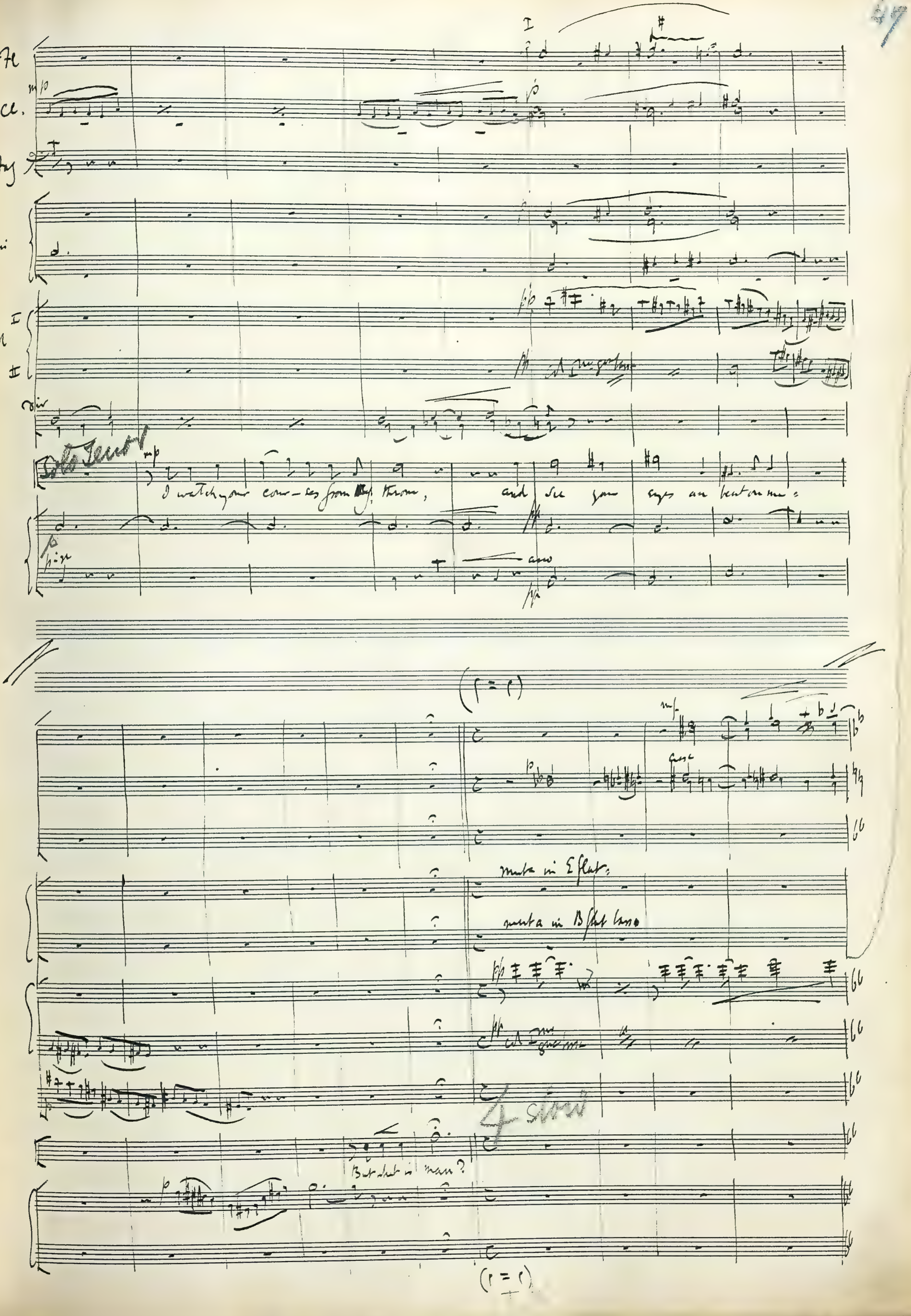

our se-crets bright turn to their ears,
and glo- ri-fy man's might
se-crets bright turn to their ears,
with far-re-moved
our se-crets bright turn to their ears,
with
our secrets bright turn to their ears,
turn to their ears


N
Dim
light
and glo - ri - fy man's sight — with far re - mo - ved light with
N

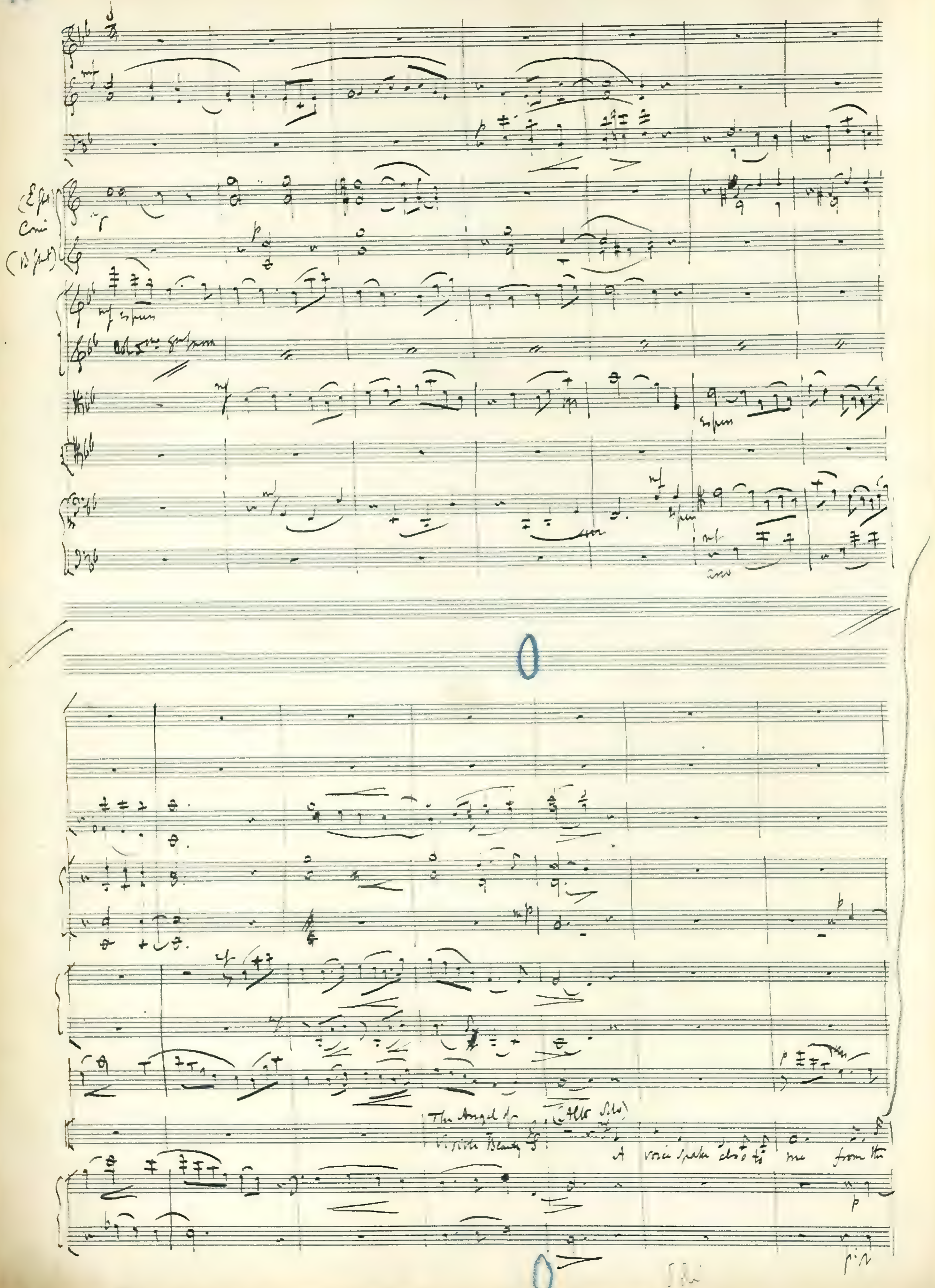

far re - mo - ved light with far re - mo - ved light.
far light with far re - mov - ed light with far re - moved light
light with far re - mo - ved light
far re - mo - ved far re - mo - ved light
far with far - re - moved light.

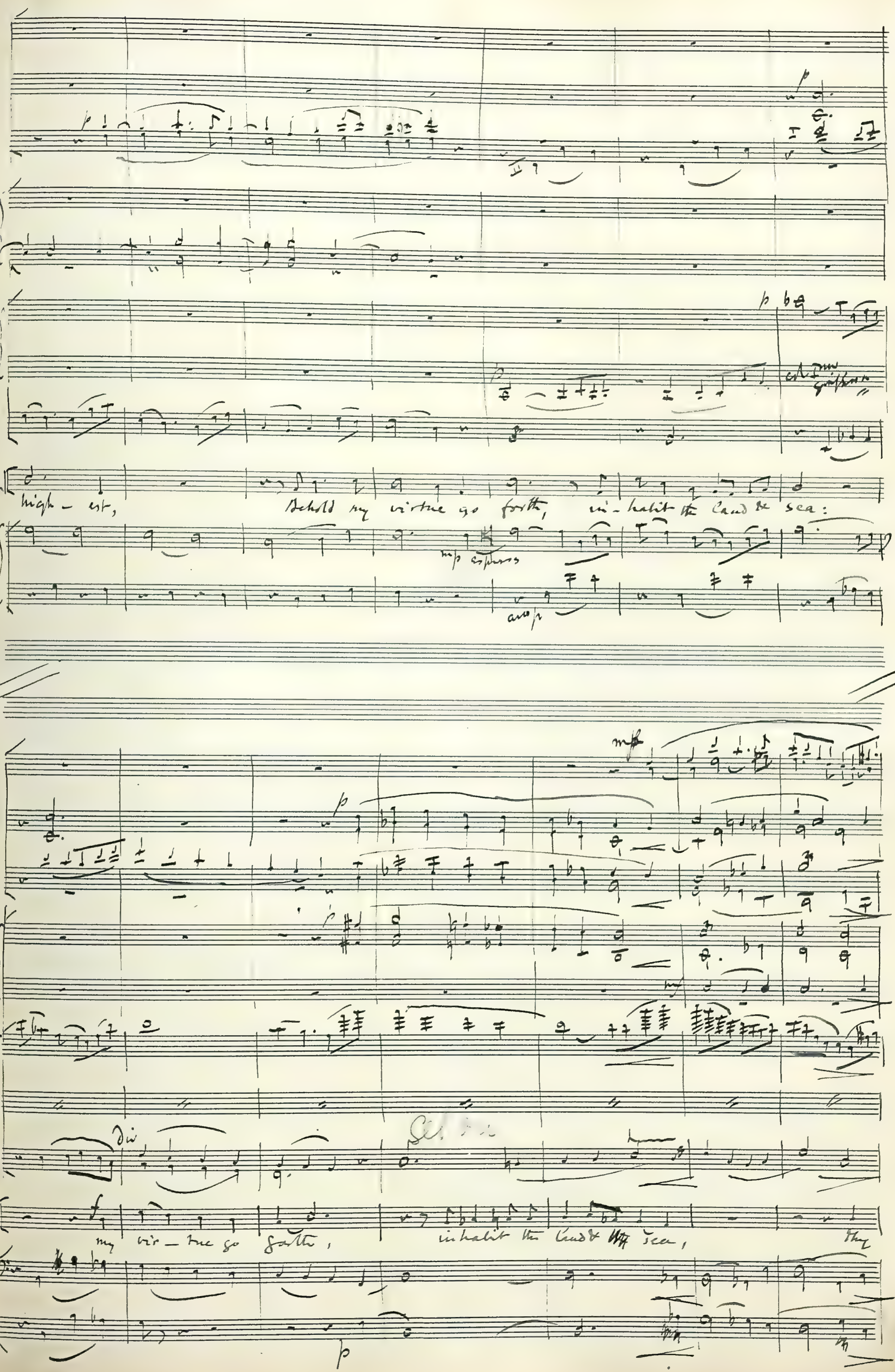


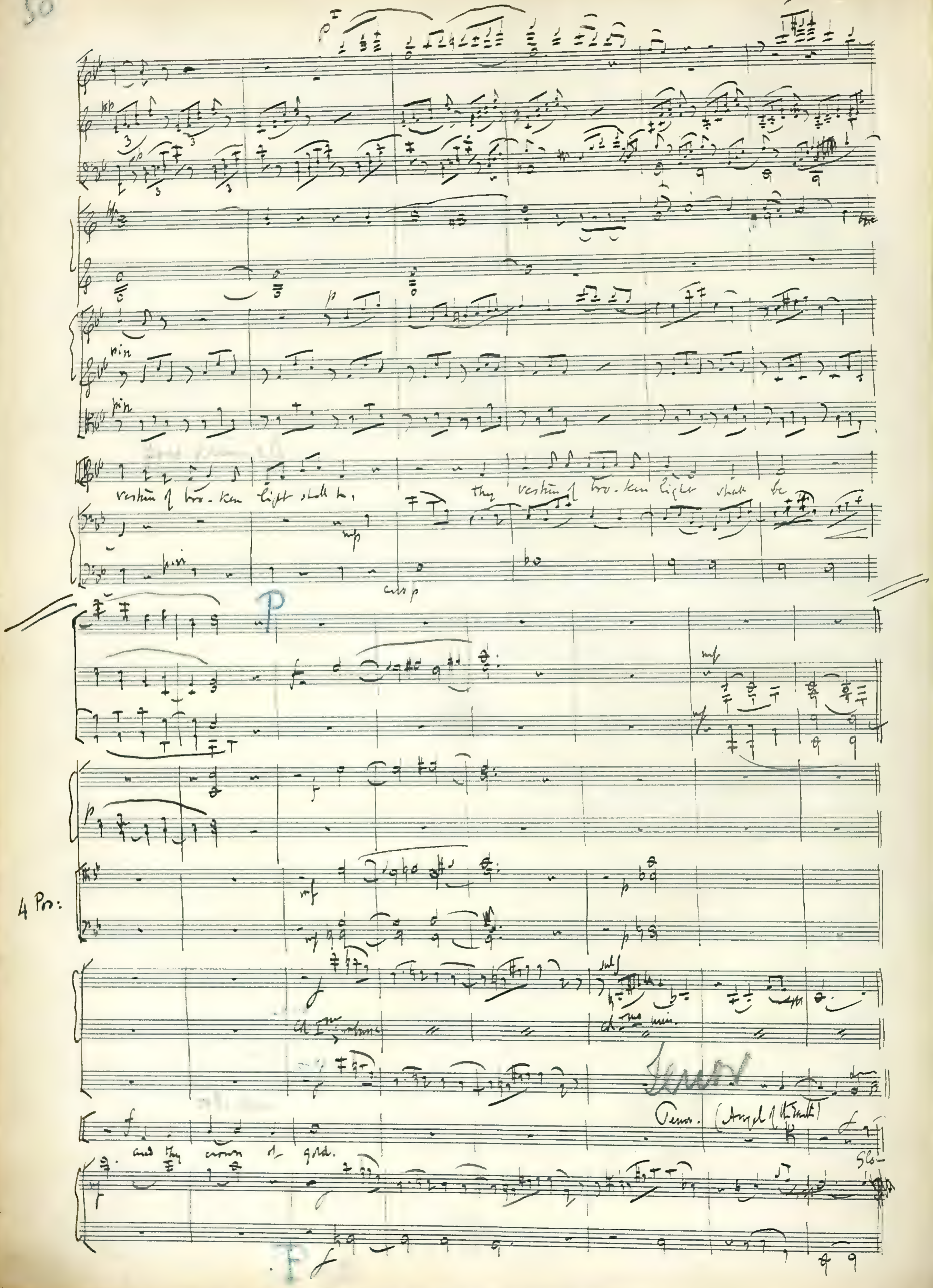
pp
p
pp
Tenor Solo
Celli
Bassi

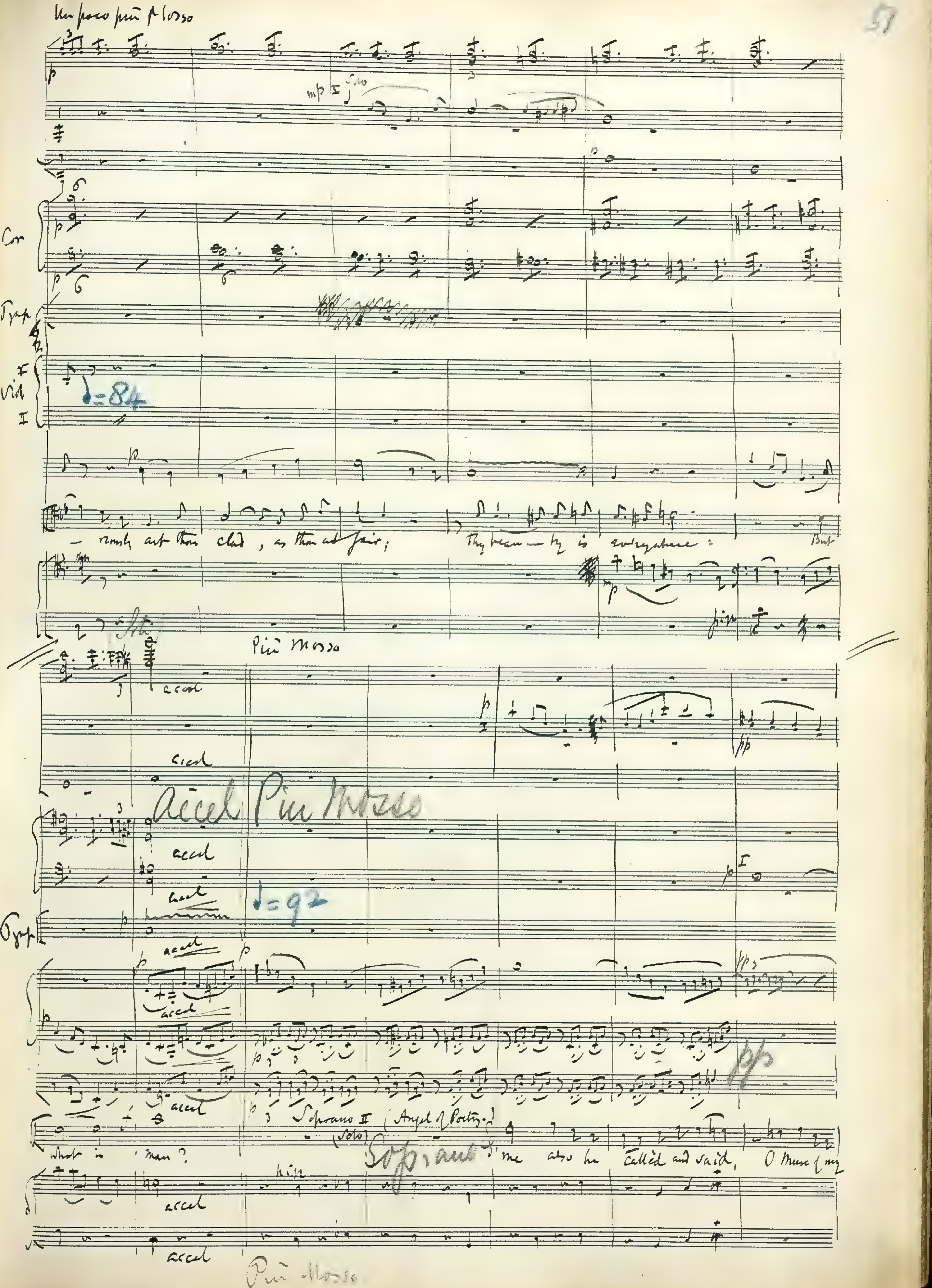


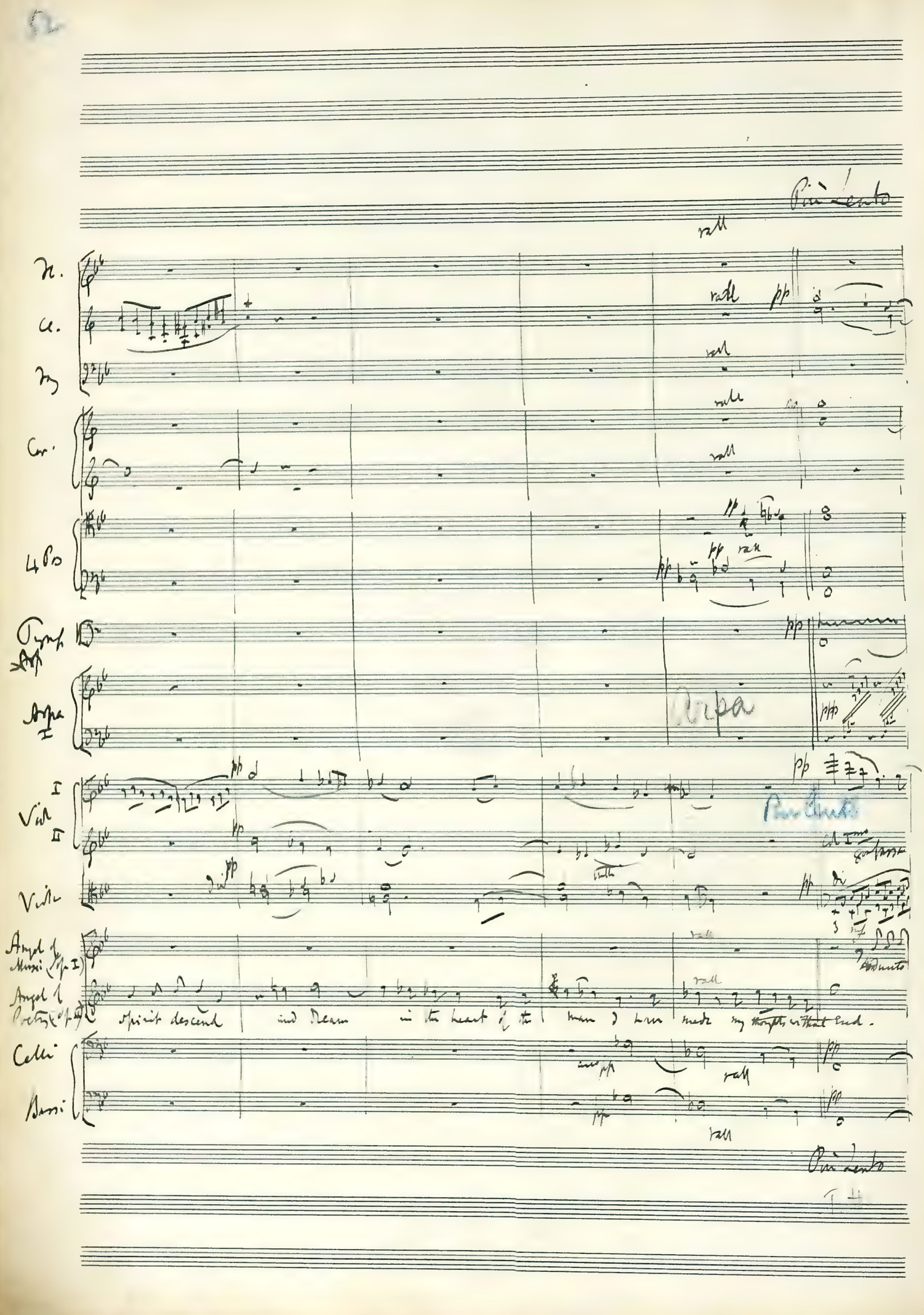
Fl
Cl.
Fag
Corni
Vl. I
II
Solo Tenor
mute in E flat
muta in B flat basso
But what is man?

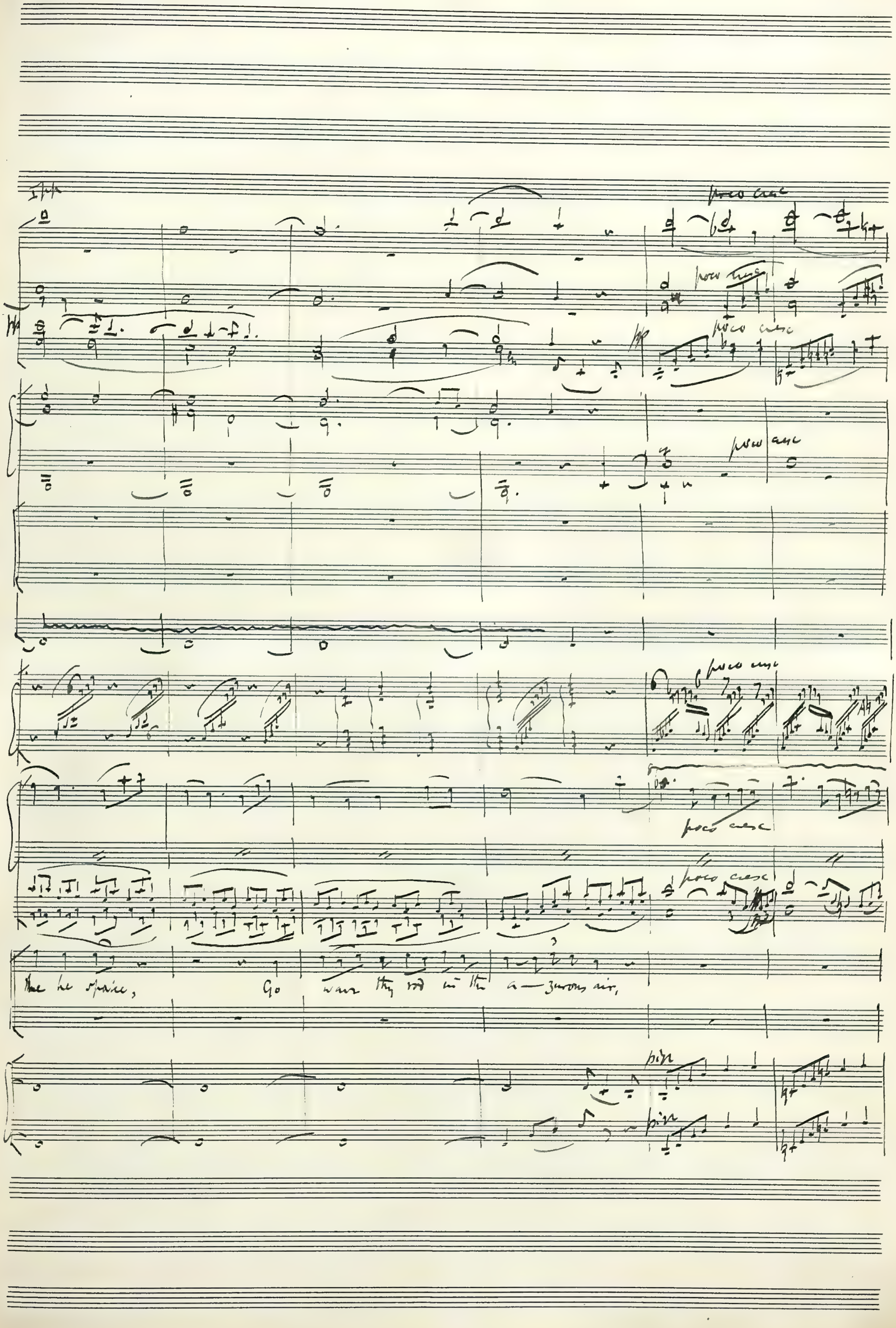

Corni
The Angel of Visible Beauty
(Alto Solo)
A voice spake close to me from the

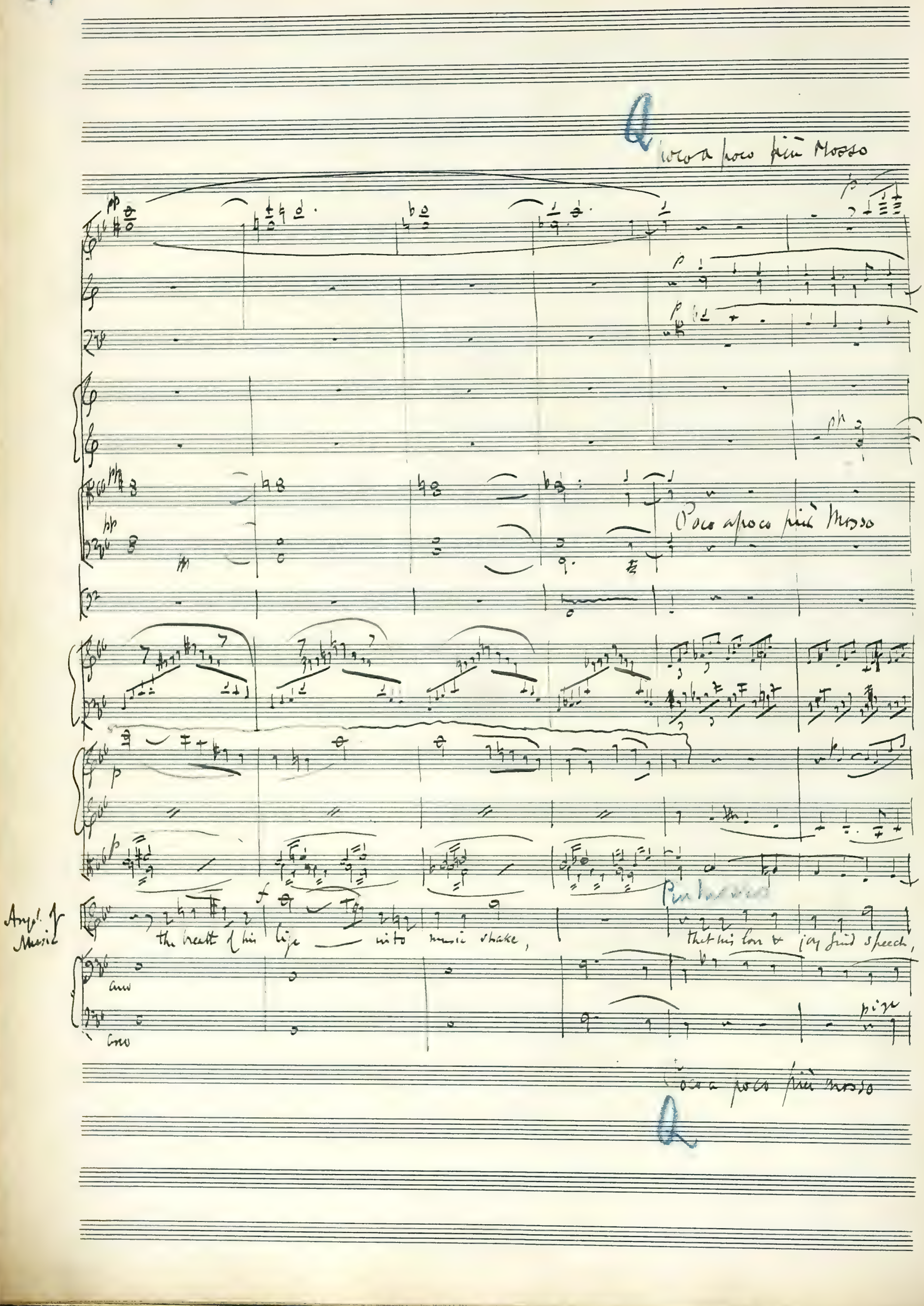

high - est,
Behold my virtue go forth, in-habit the land & sea:
mp espress
mf
dim
my vir - tue go forth, inhabit the land & sea,
thy

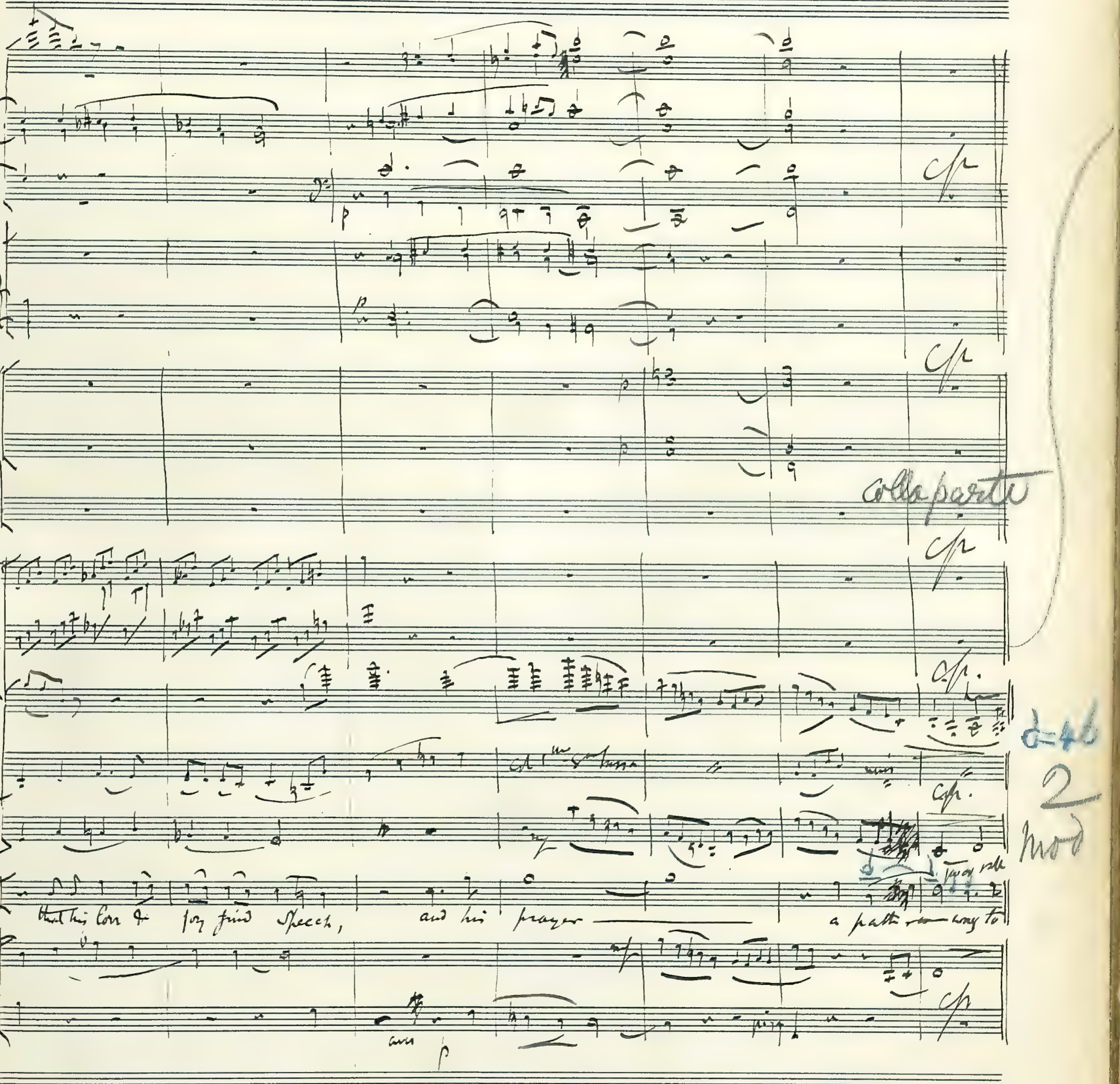

vesture of broken light shall be,
thy vesture of broken light shall be
and thy crown of gold.
Tenor.
Slo-

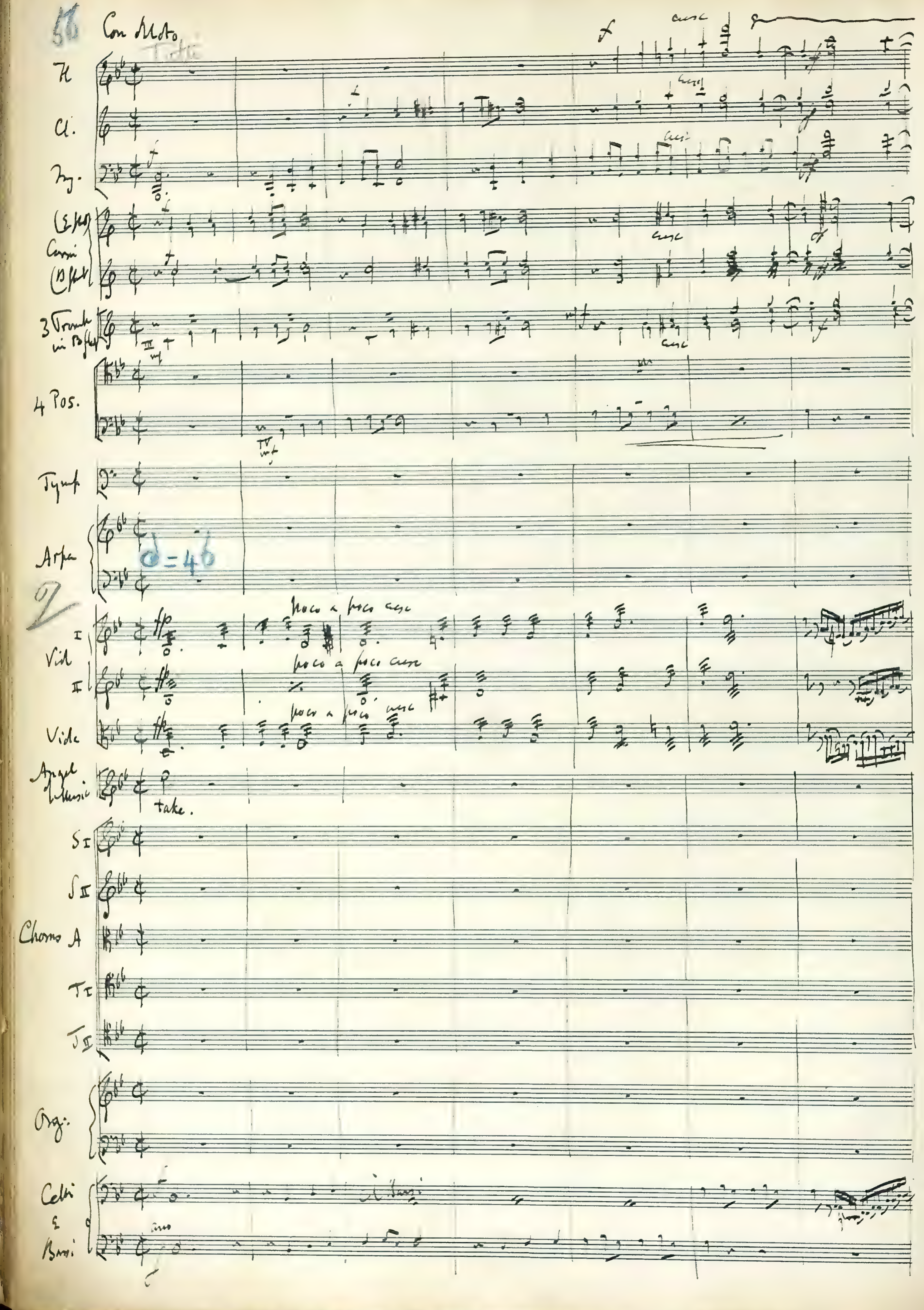

Un poco più Mosso
Cor
Tymp
Viol I II
♩=84
– vinely art thou clad, as thou art fair;
Thy beau – ty is everywhere:
But
Più Mosso
accel
Accel Più Mosso
♩=92
Tymp
Soprano II (Angel of Poetry)
(Solo)
Soprano
what is man?
me also he called and said, O Muse of my
Più Mosso


Più Lento
rall
Cl.
Cor.
Arpa
Viola
Angel of Music (Sop I)
Angel of Poetry (Sop II)
spirit descend and dream in the heart of the
Celli
Bassi
Più Lento


poco cresc
poco cresc
poco cresc
poco cresc
poco cresc
poco cresc
Then he spake, Go wave thy rod in the a-zurous air,
più
più

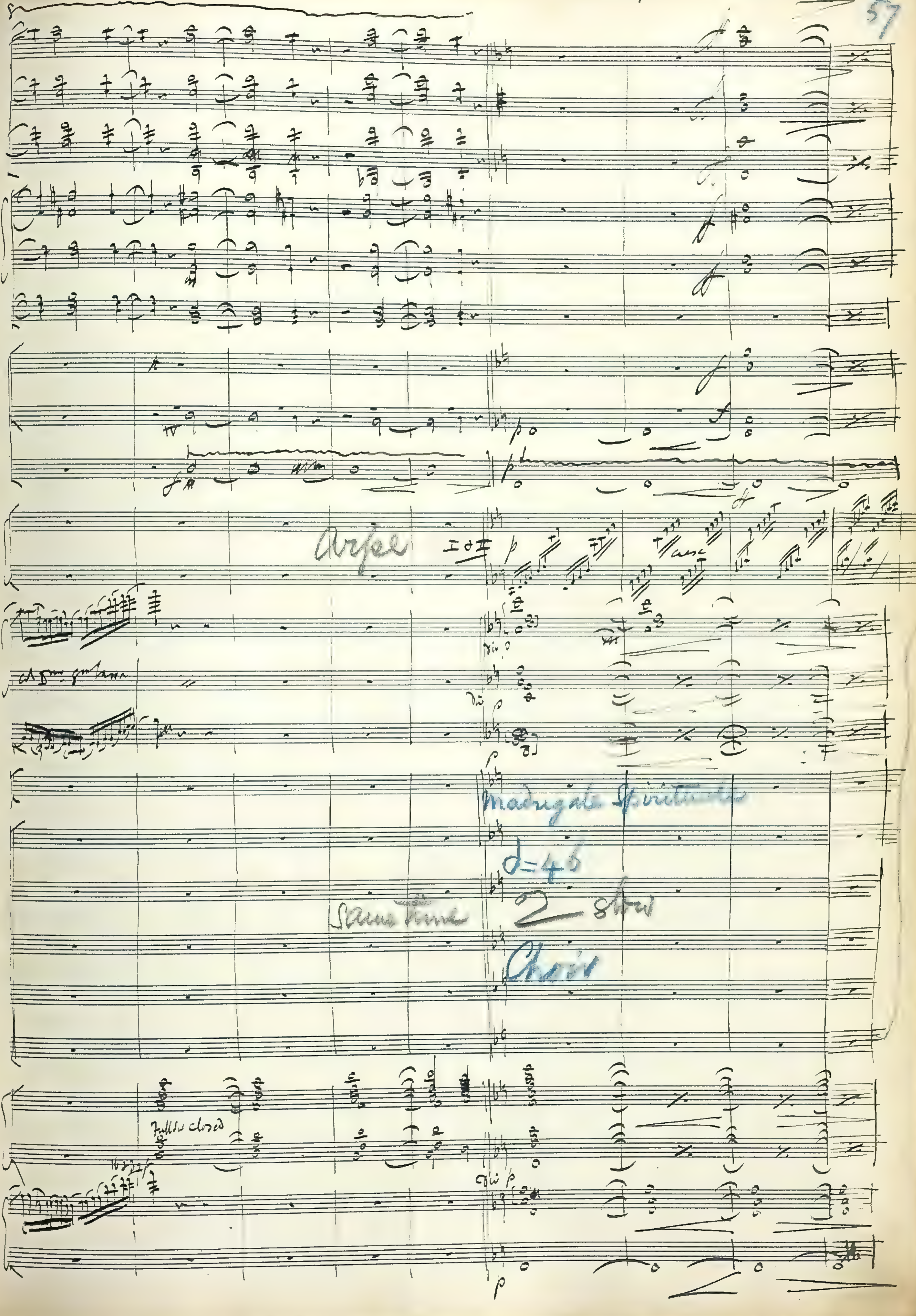

Q
Poco a poco più Mosso
Poco a poco più Mosso
Più mosso
Angel of Music
the breath of his life into music shake,
that his love & joy find speech,
Poco a poco più mosso
Q

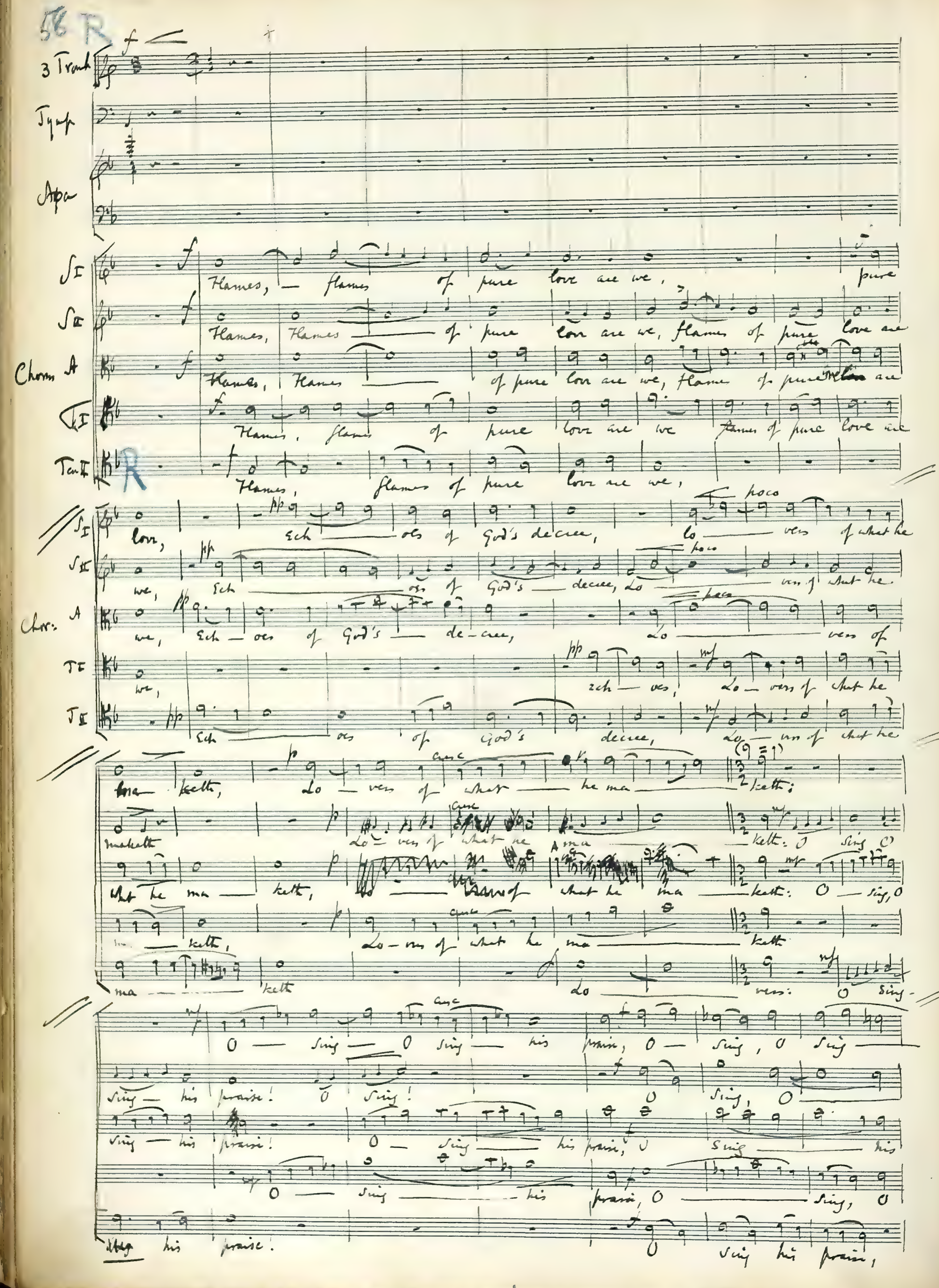

colla parte
that his love & joy find speech, and his prayer
♩=46
2
mod



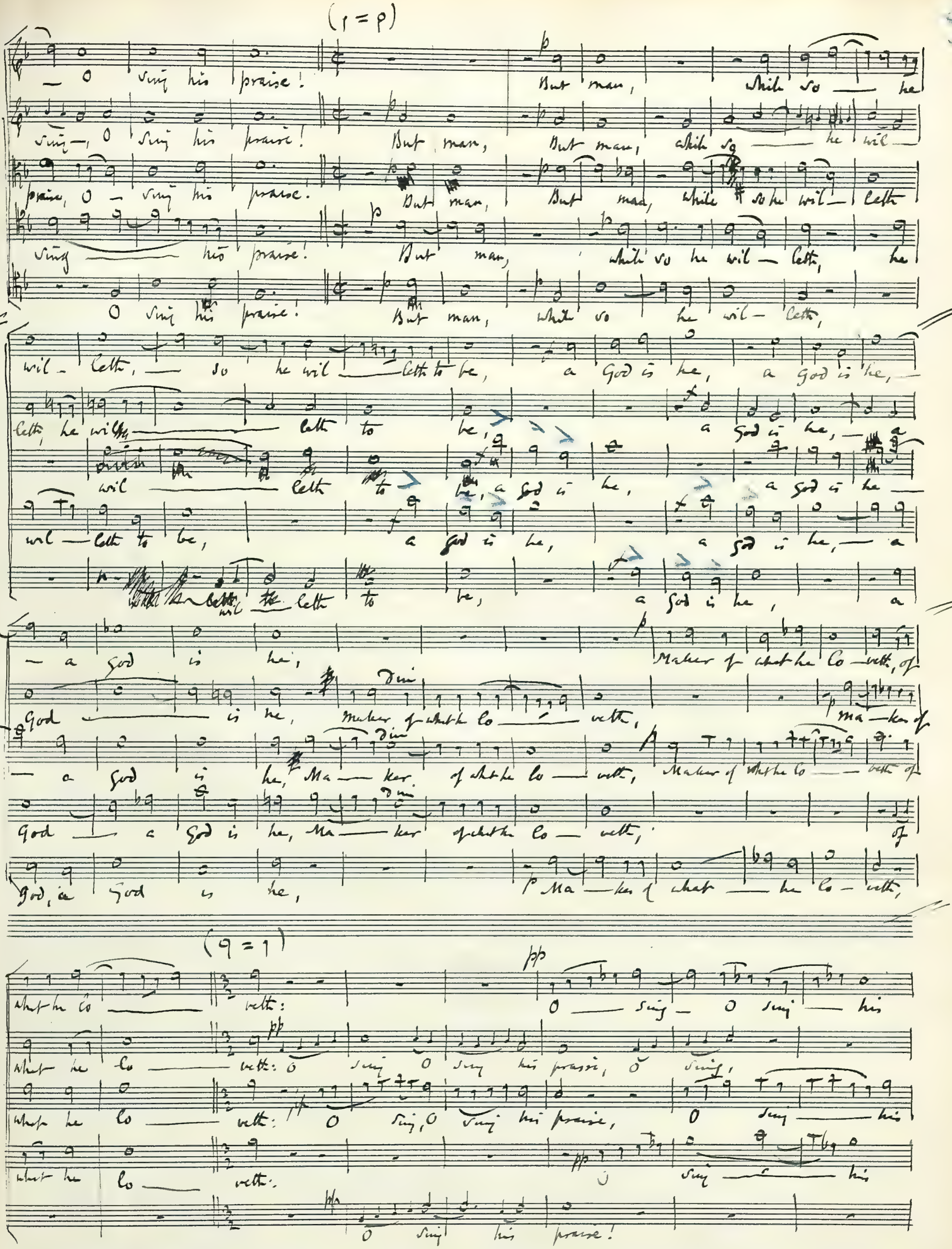
56
Con Moto
Fl
Cl.
Fg.
Corni
3 Trombe in B flat
4 Pos.
Tymp
Arpa
poco a poco cresc
Viole
take.
S I
S II
Chorus A
T I
T II
Org.
Celli
e
Bassi

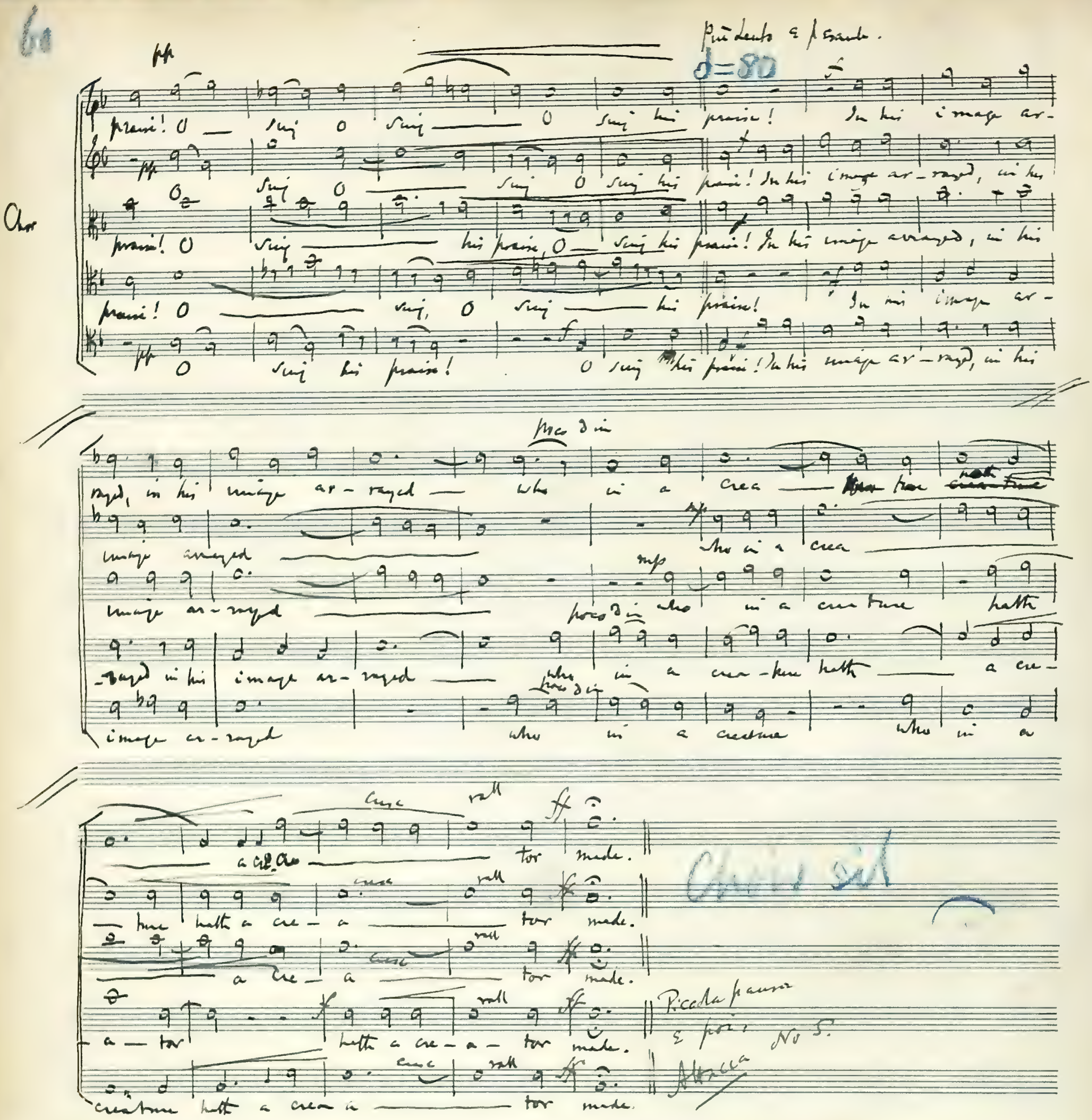
No 4 Chorus of All-Angels (Madrigal).

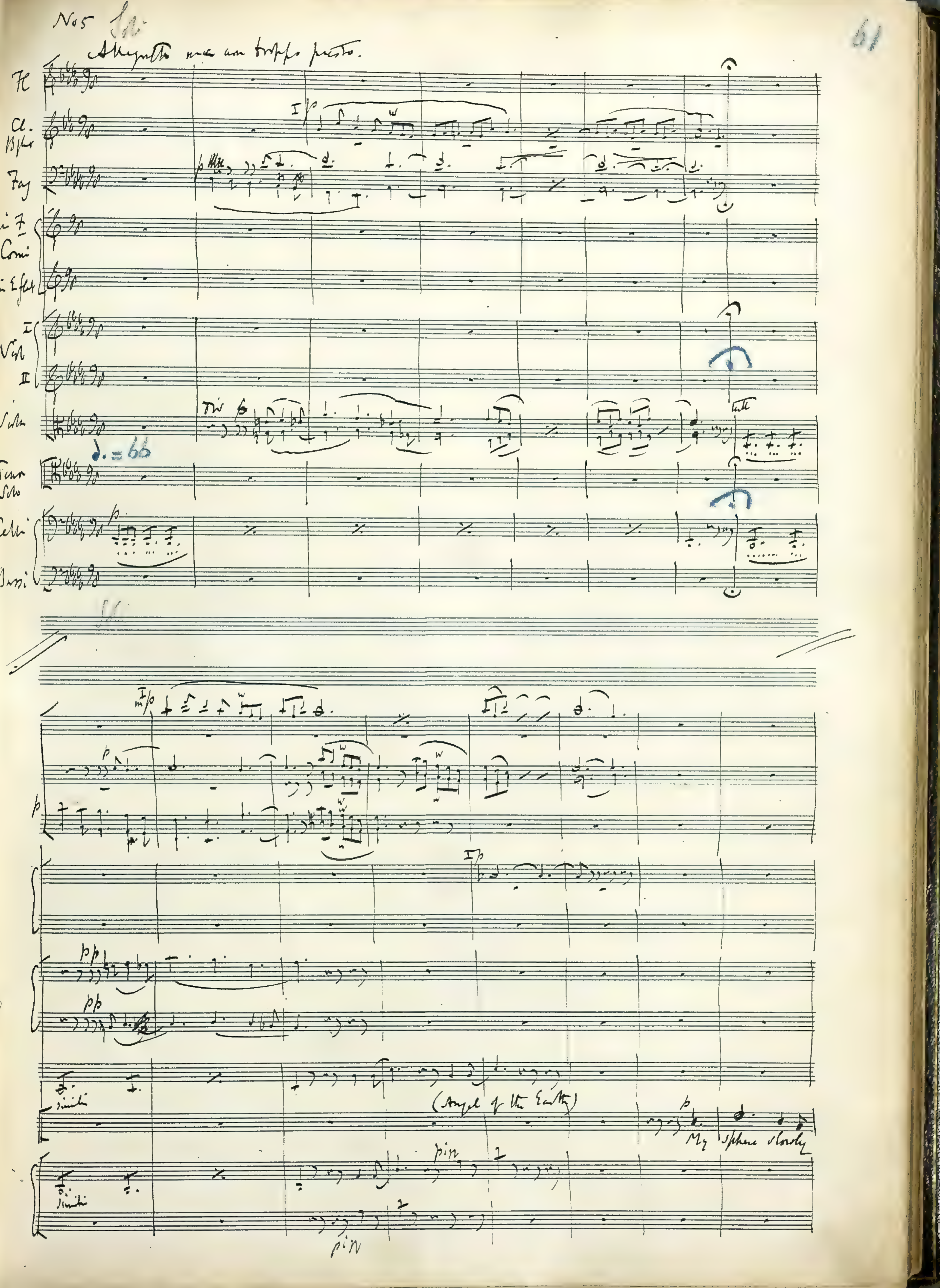


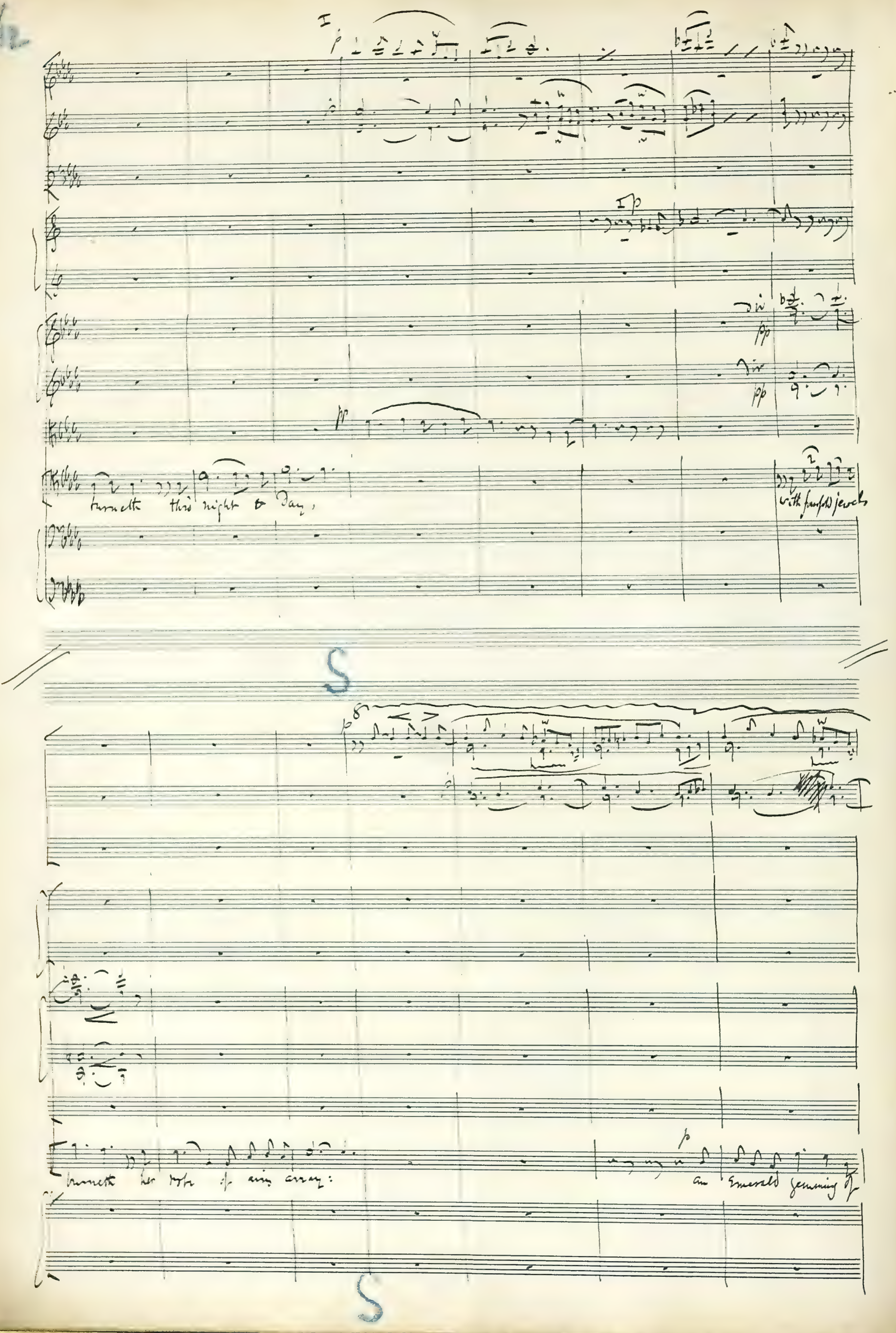


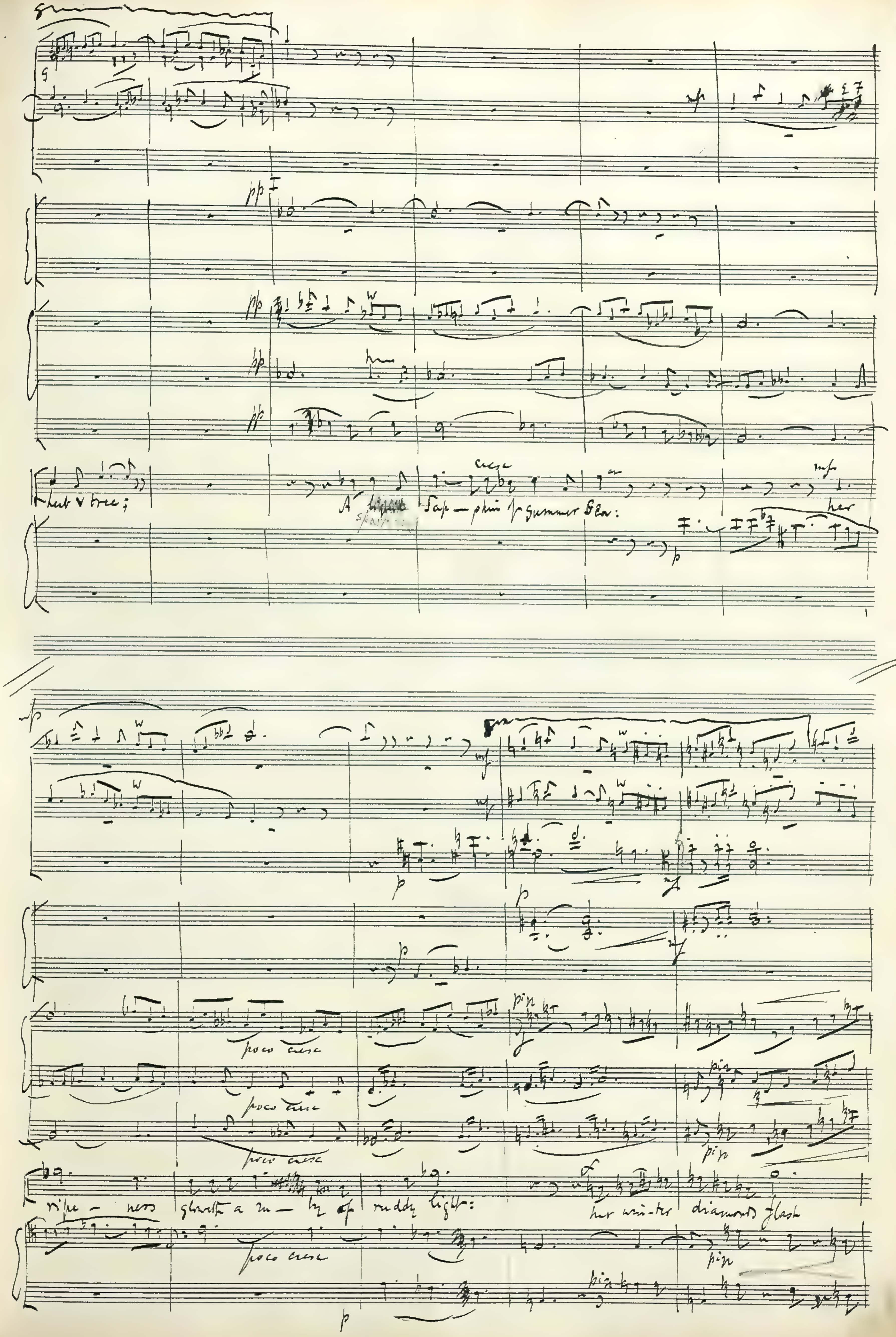
58 R
3 Tromb
Tymp
Arpa
S I
S II
Chorus A
T I
Ten II
Flames, — flames of pure love are we, pure
Flames, Flames of pure love are we, flames of pure love are
Flames, Flames of pure love are we, flame of pure love are
Flames, flames of pure love are we flames of pure love are
Flames, flames of pure love are we,
love, Echoes of God's decree, Lovers of what he
we, Echoes of God's decree, Lovers of what he
we, Ech — oes of God's de — cree, Lovers of
we, Echoes, Lovers of what he
Echoes of God's decree, Lovers of what he
maketh, Lovers of what he maketh:
maketh Lovers of what he maketh: O Sing O
what he maketh, Lovers of what he maketh: O sing, O
maketh, Lovers of what he maketh
maketh Lo vers: O Sing
O Sing O Sing his praise, O Sing, O Sing
Sing his praise! O Sing! O Sing, O
Sing his praise! O Sing his praise, O Sing his
O Sing his praise, O Sing, O
Sing his praise! O Sing his praise,

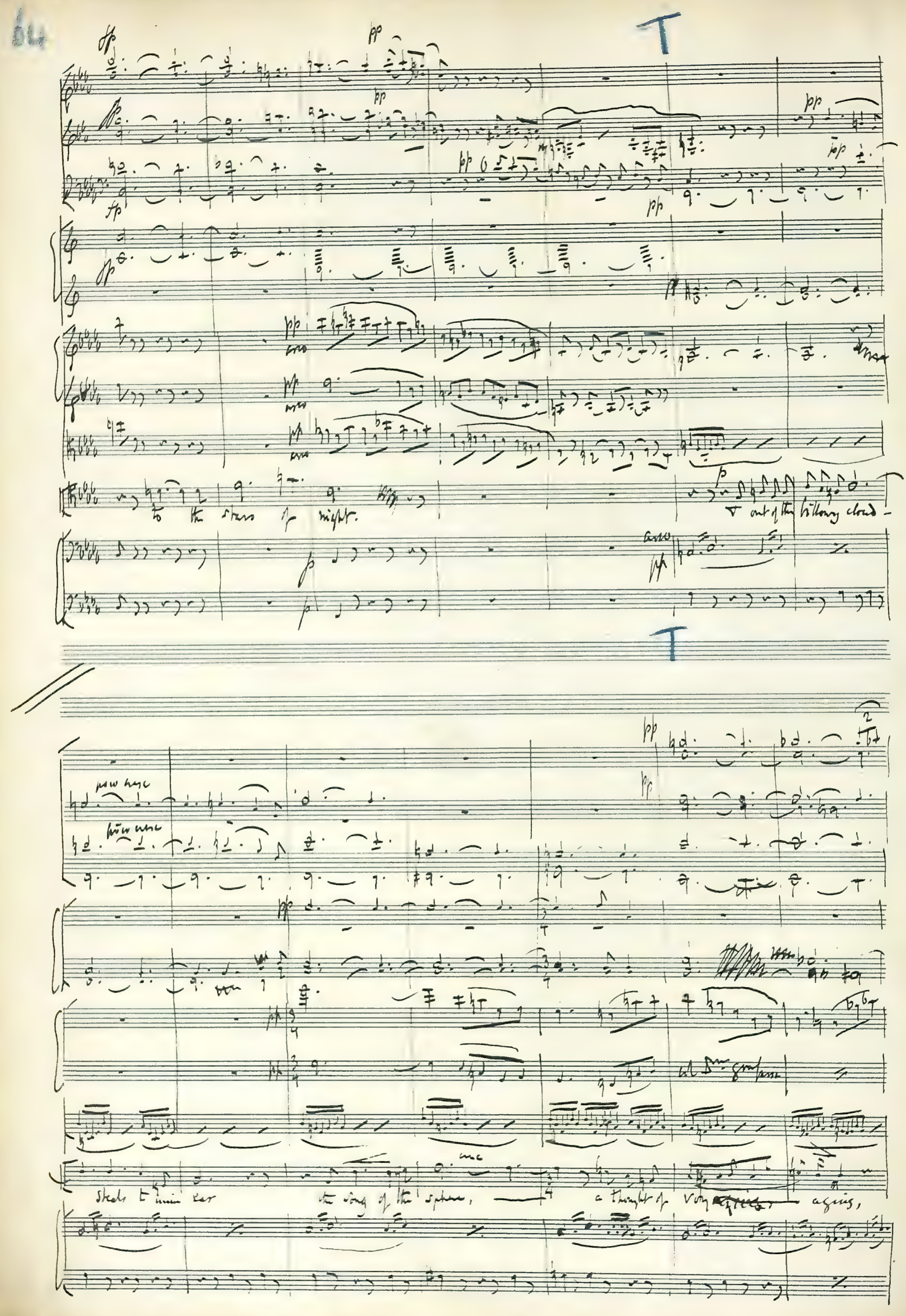

O sing his praise! But man, while so he
sing, O sing his praise! But man, But man, while so he wil-
praise, O sing his praise. But man, But man, while so he wil- leth
sing his praise! But man, while so he wil- leth, he
O sing his praise! But man, while so he wil- leth,
wil- leth, so he willeth to be, a God is he, a God is he,
leth, he willeth to be, a God is he, a
wil leth to be, a God is he, a God is he
wil- leth to be, a God is he, a God is he, a
willeth to be, a God is he, a
a God is he, Maker of what he lo- veth, of
God is he, Maker of what he lo- veth, Ma- ker of
a God is he, Ma- ker of what he lo- veth, Maker of what he lo- veth of
God a God is he, Ma- ker of what he lo- veth, of
God, a God is he, Ma- ker of what he lo- veth,
what he lo- veth: O sing O sing his
what he lo- veth: O sing O sing his praise, O sing,
what he lo- veth: O sing, O sing his praise, O sing his
what he lo- veth: O sing his
O sing his praise!

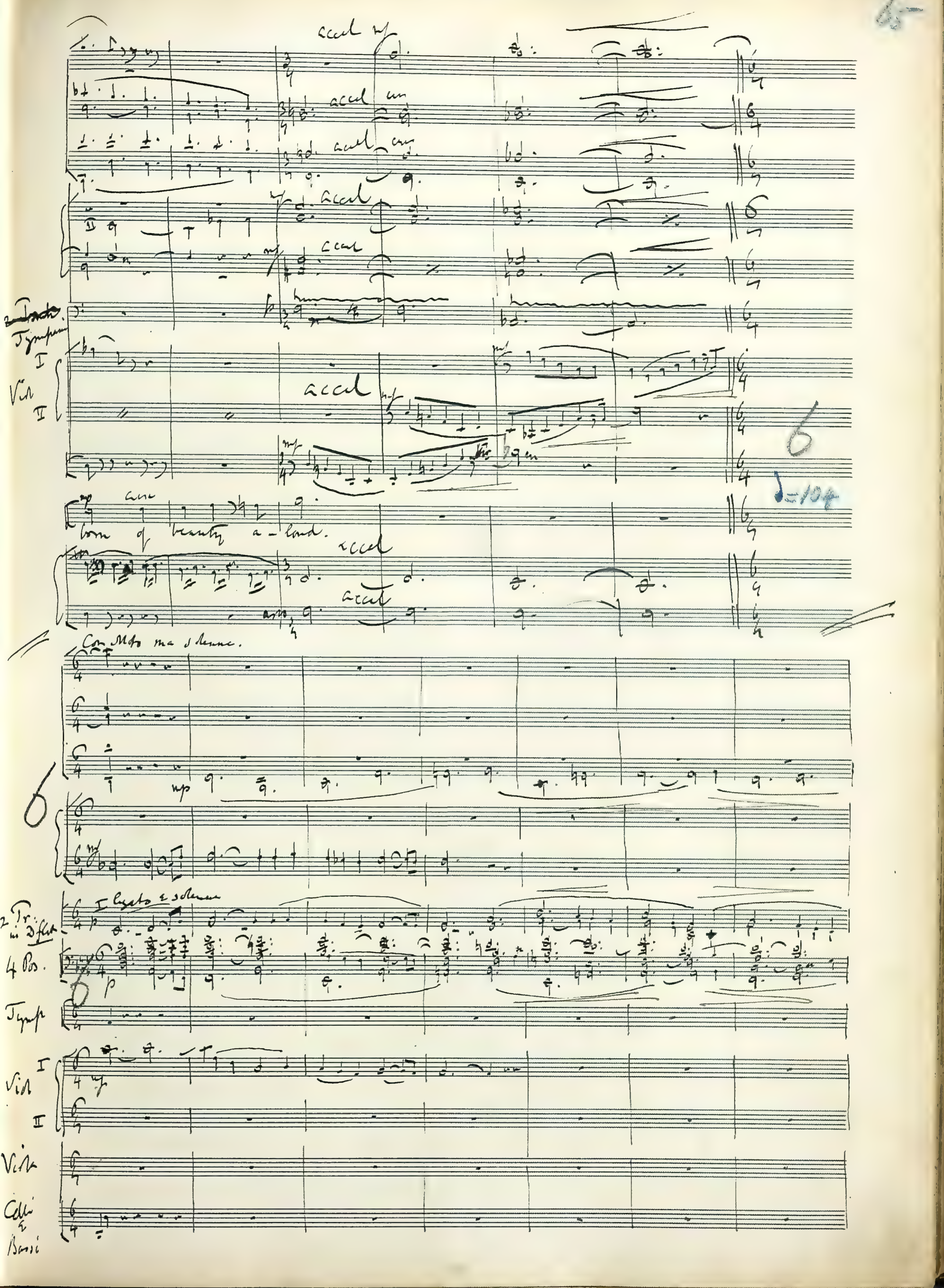

Più lento e pesante.
♩=80
Chor
pp
O sing his praise!
In his image arrayed
who in a creature hath a creator made.
cresc
rall
ff
Chorus sit
Piccola pausa e poi No 5.
Attacca


No 5
Allegretto ma non troppo presto.
Fl
Cl. B flat
Fag
in F Corni
in E flat
Viol I
II
Viola
♩. = 66
Tenor Solo
Celli
Bassi
simile
(Angel of the Earth)
My sphere slowly
più

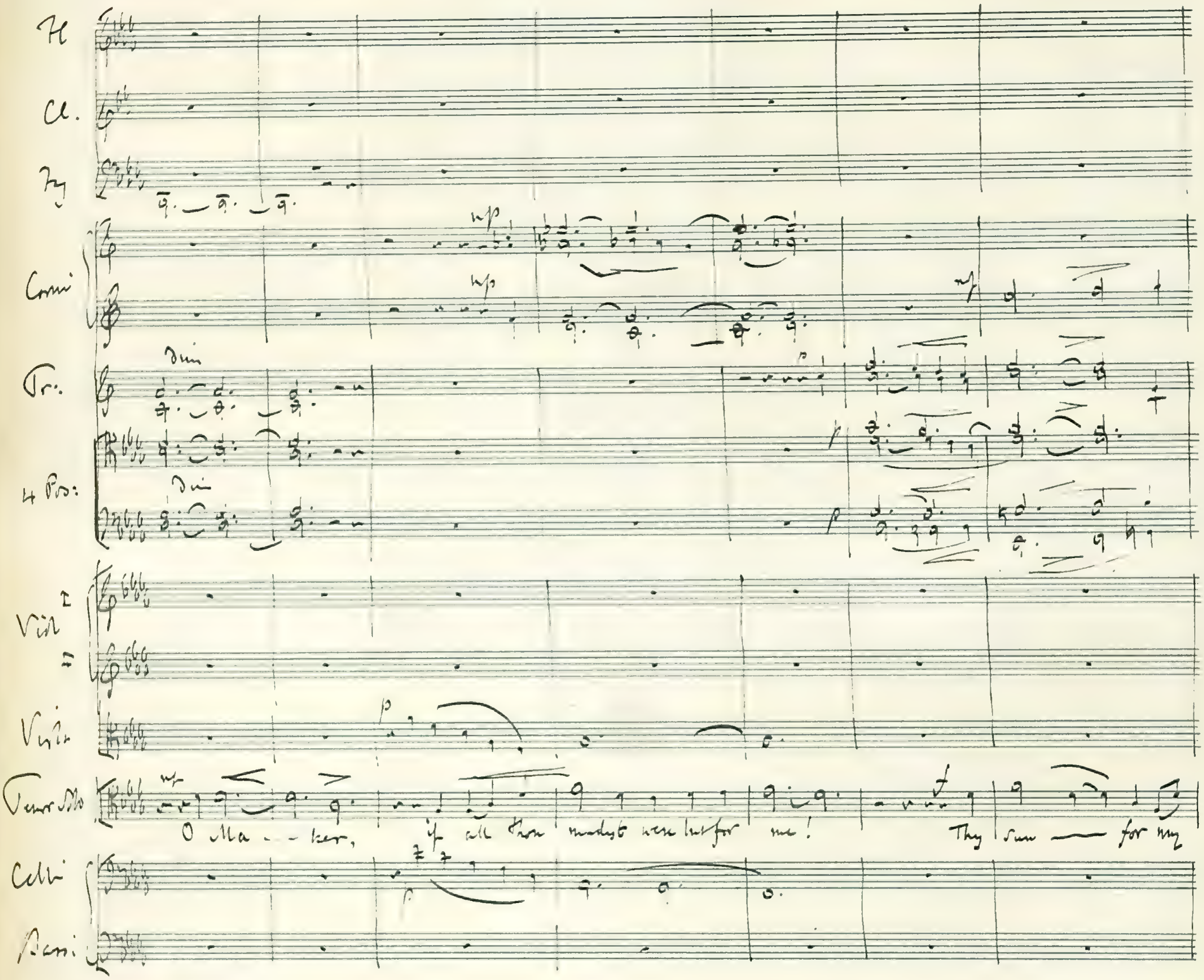

turneth this night to day,
with fourfold jewels
turneth her robe of airy array:
an Emerald gemming of

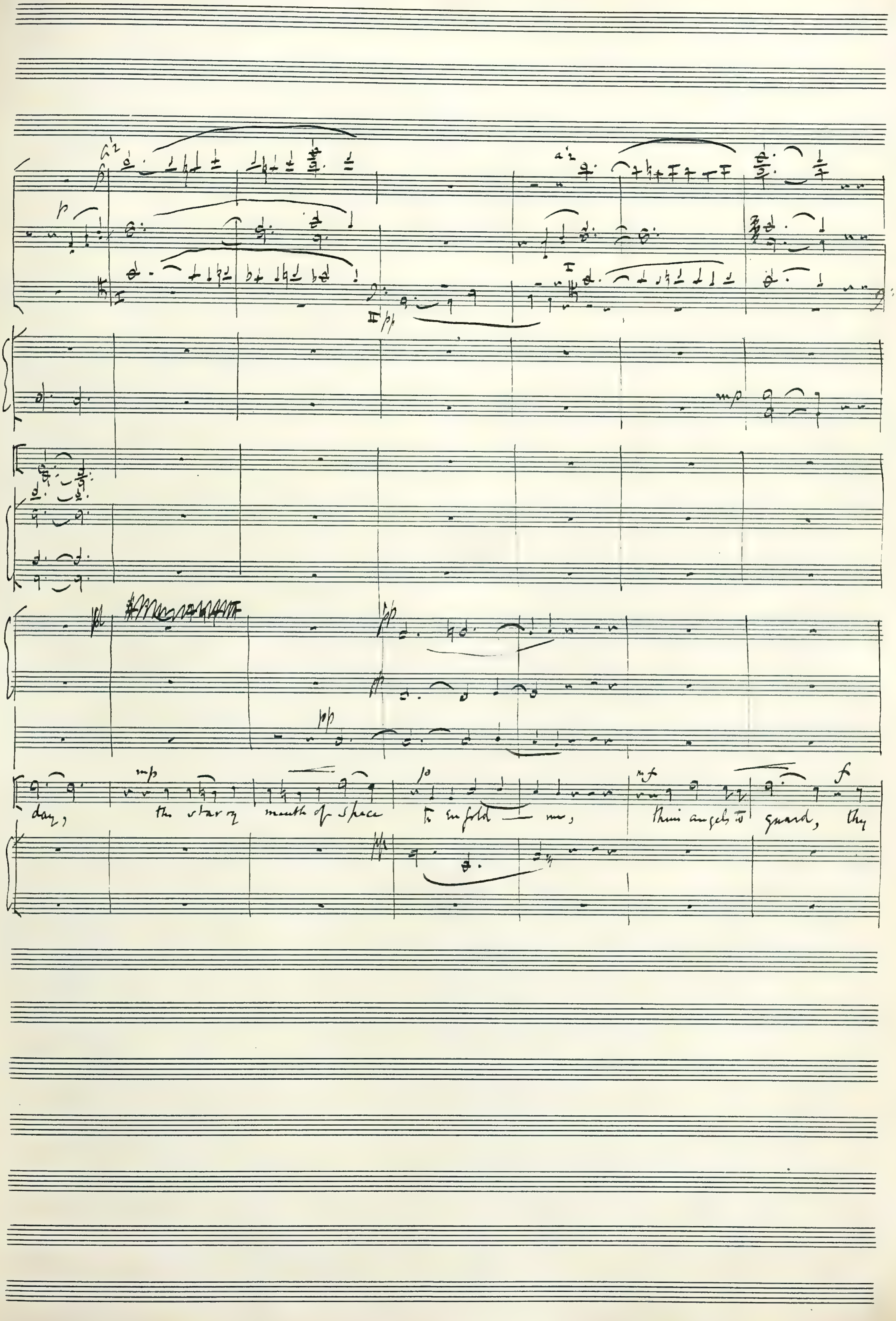

tree;
Sap - phir of summer Sea:
her
ripe - ness
a m - ber of
ruddy light:
her win-ter
diamonds flash
poco cresc

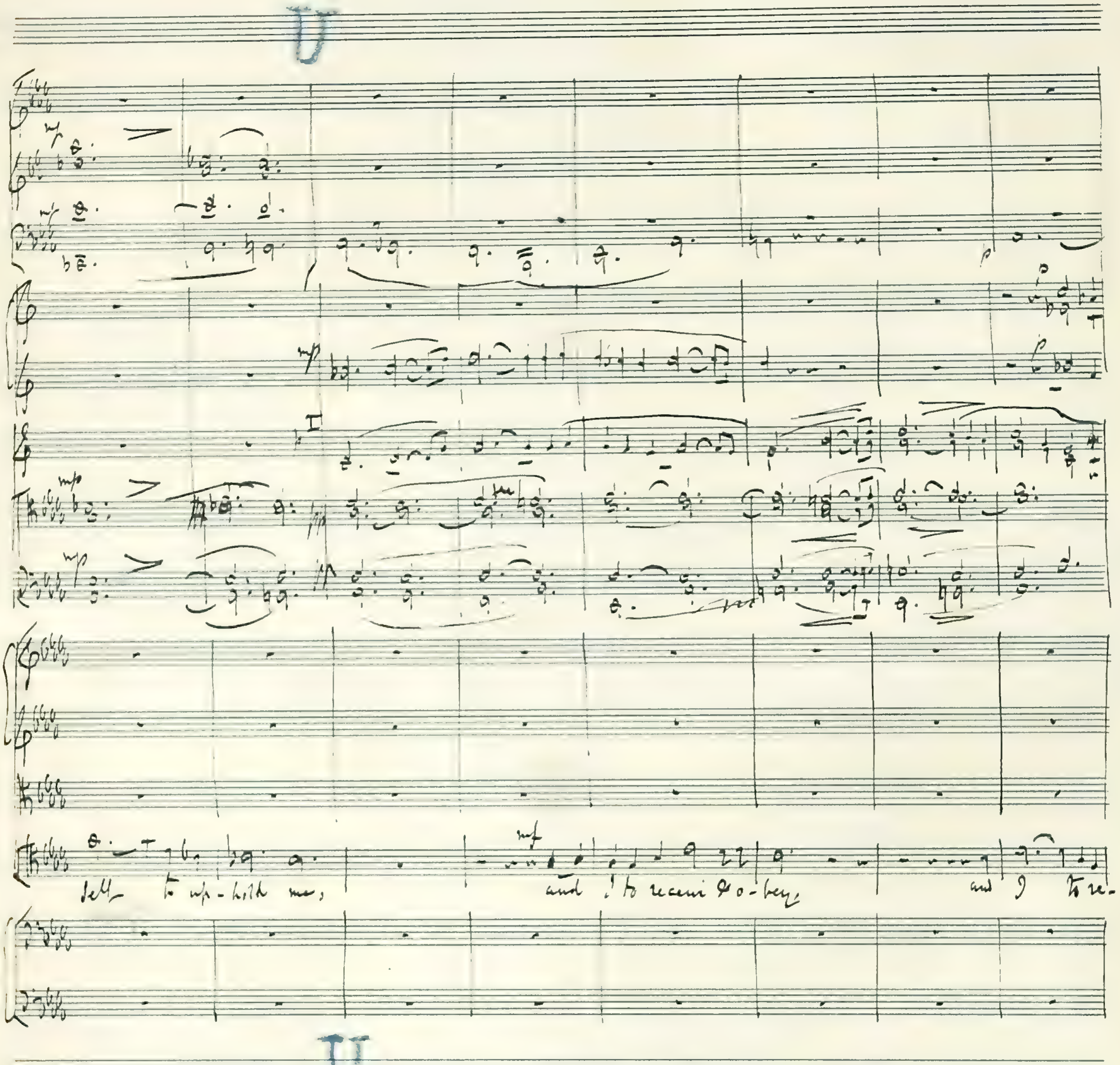

to the stars of night.
out of the billowy cloud -
steals to mine ear the song of the spheres, a thought of ages,



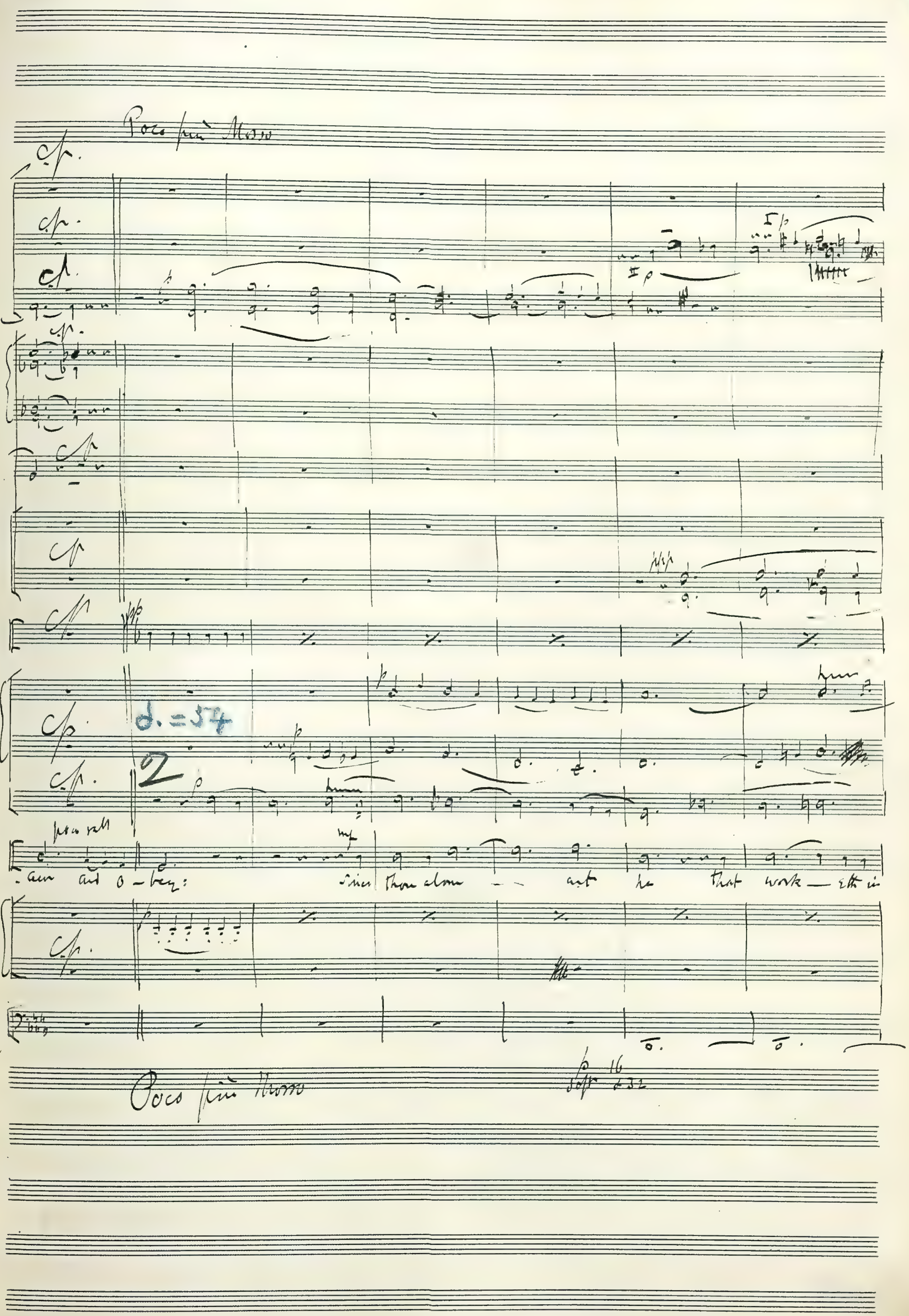
accel
Tympani
Vl
I
II
born of beauty a-loud.
Con Moto ma solenne.
6
2 Tr. in B flat
legato e solenne
4 Pos.
Tymp
Vl
Viola
Celli e Bassi
♩=104

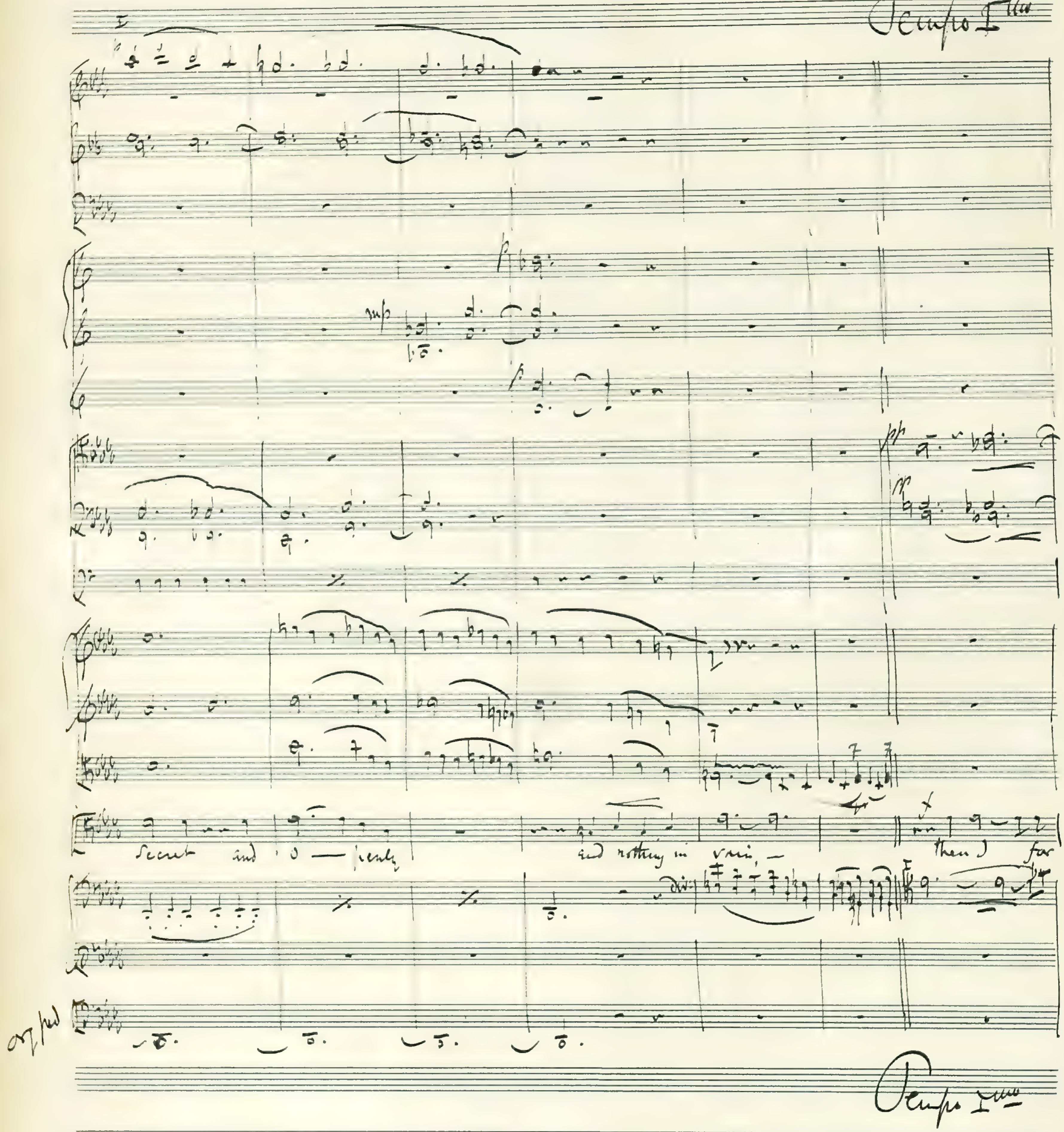

Fl
Cl.
Fg
Corni
mp
Tr.
dim
4 Pos:
Vni I
II
Vle
p
Tenor Solo
mf
O Ma - - ker, if all thou madest were but for me! Thy sun — for my
Celli
Bassi

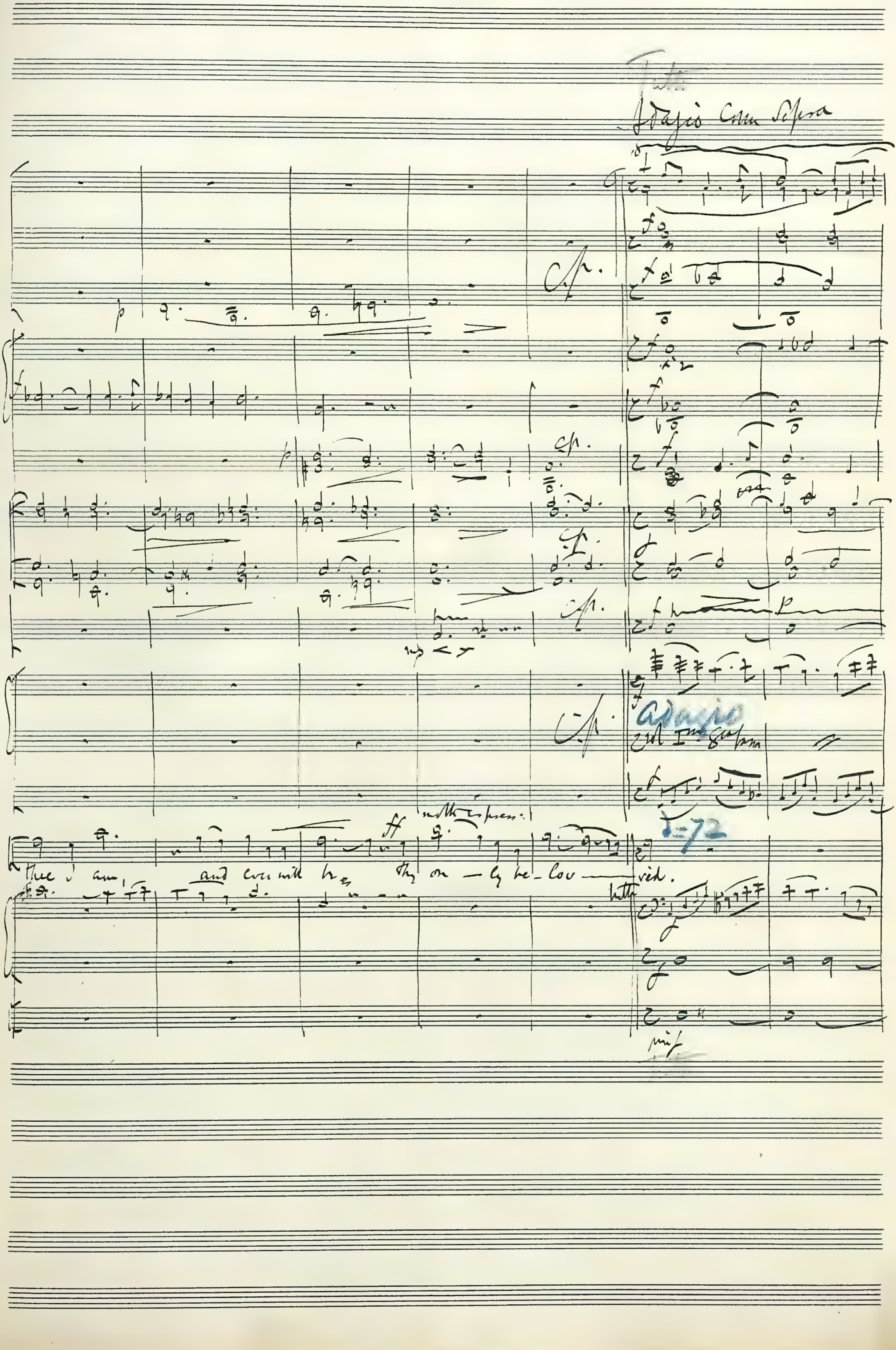

day, the starry mouth of space to enfold me, thine angels to guard, thy

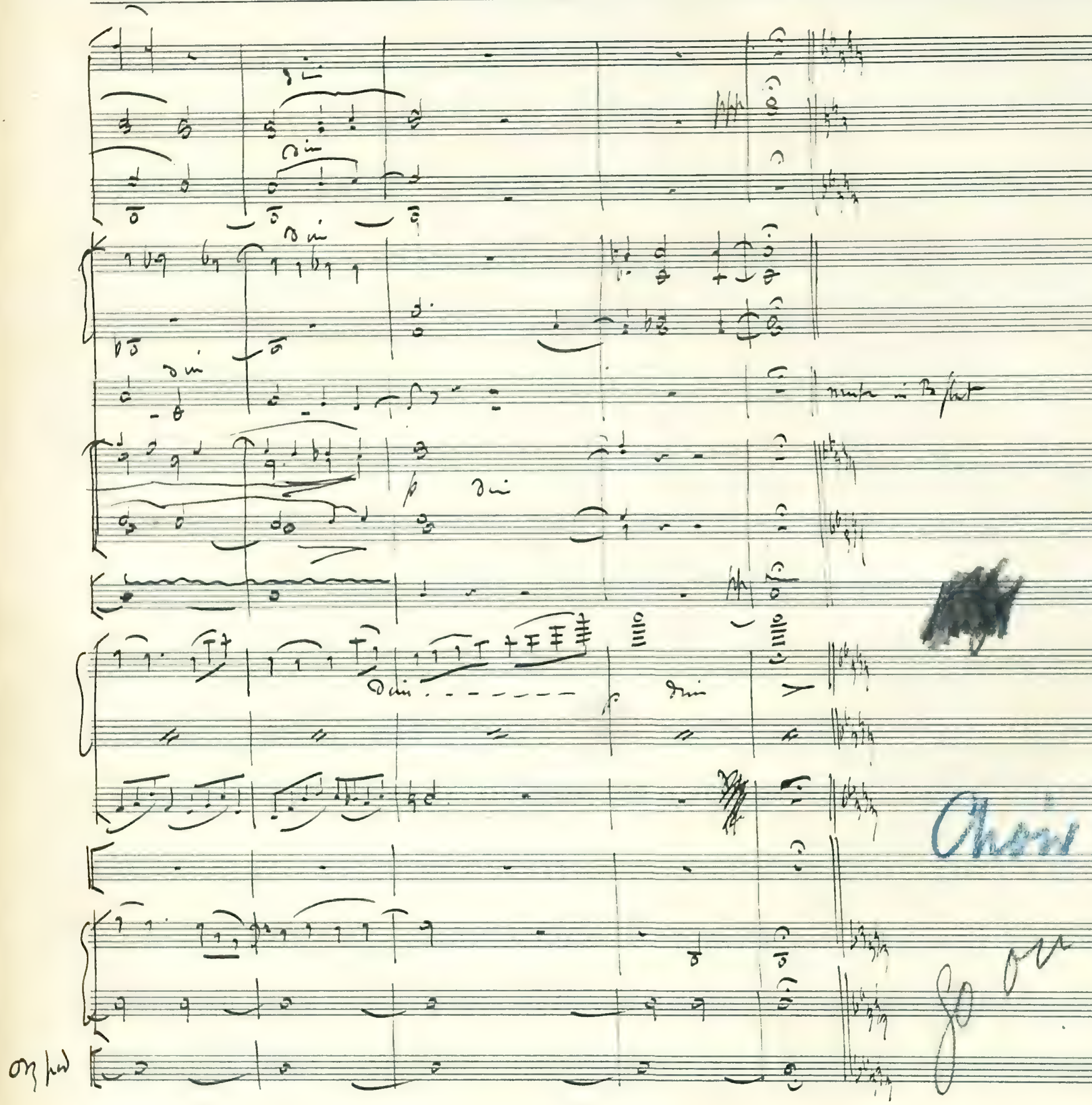


U
self — to up-hold me,
and I to receive & o-bey,
and I to re-
U

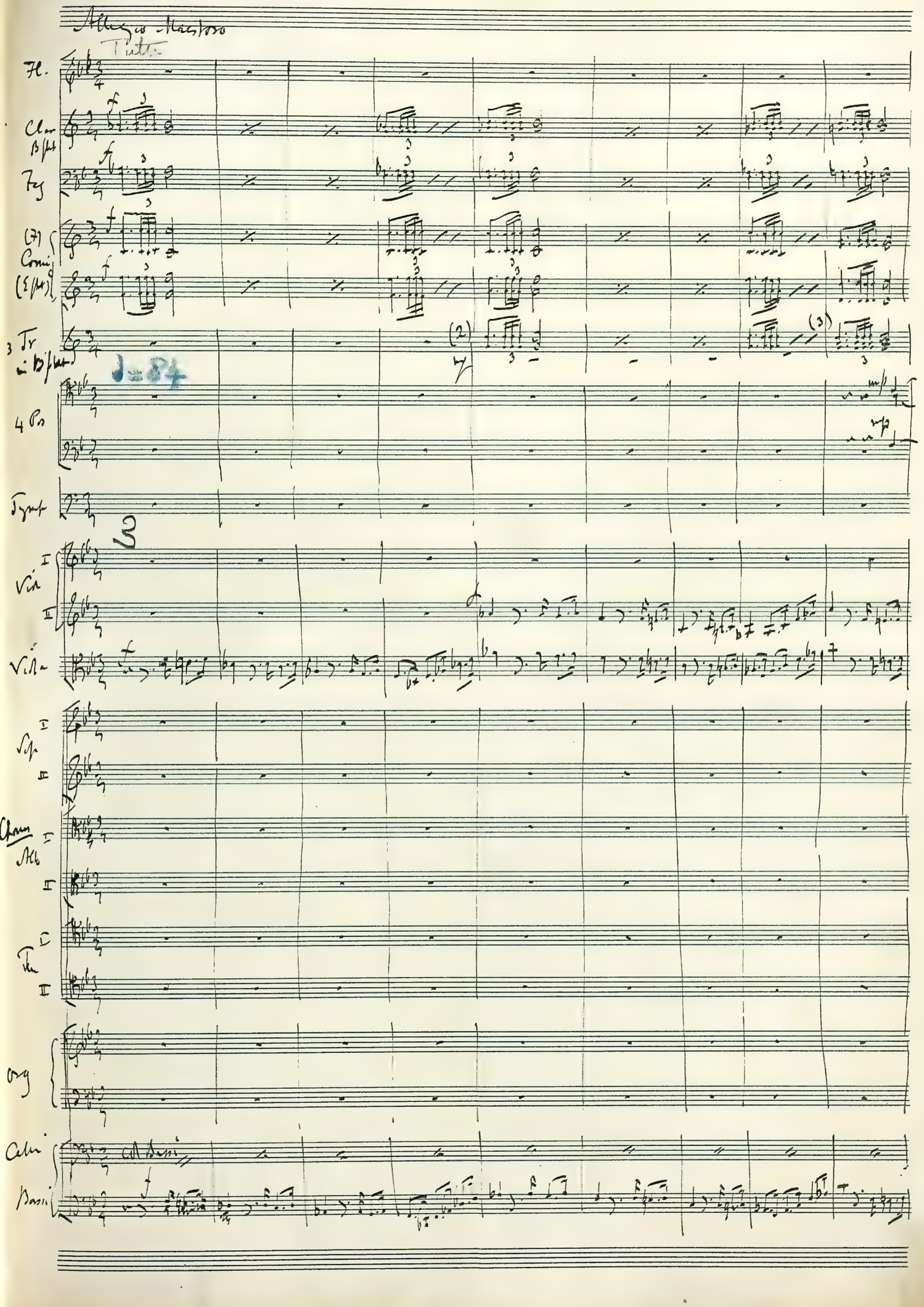

Poco più Mosso
Tymp.
Vil I
II
Vla
♩. = 54
2
poco rall
Tenor Solo
-ceive and o-bey: Since thou alone art he that work-eth in
Celli
Bassi
Org. Pedal only
Poco più Mosso

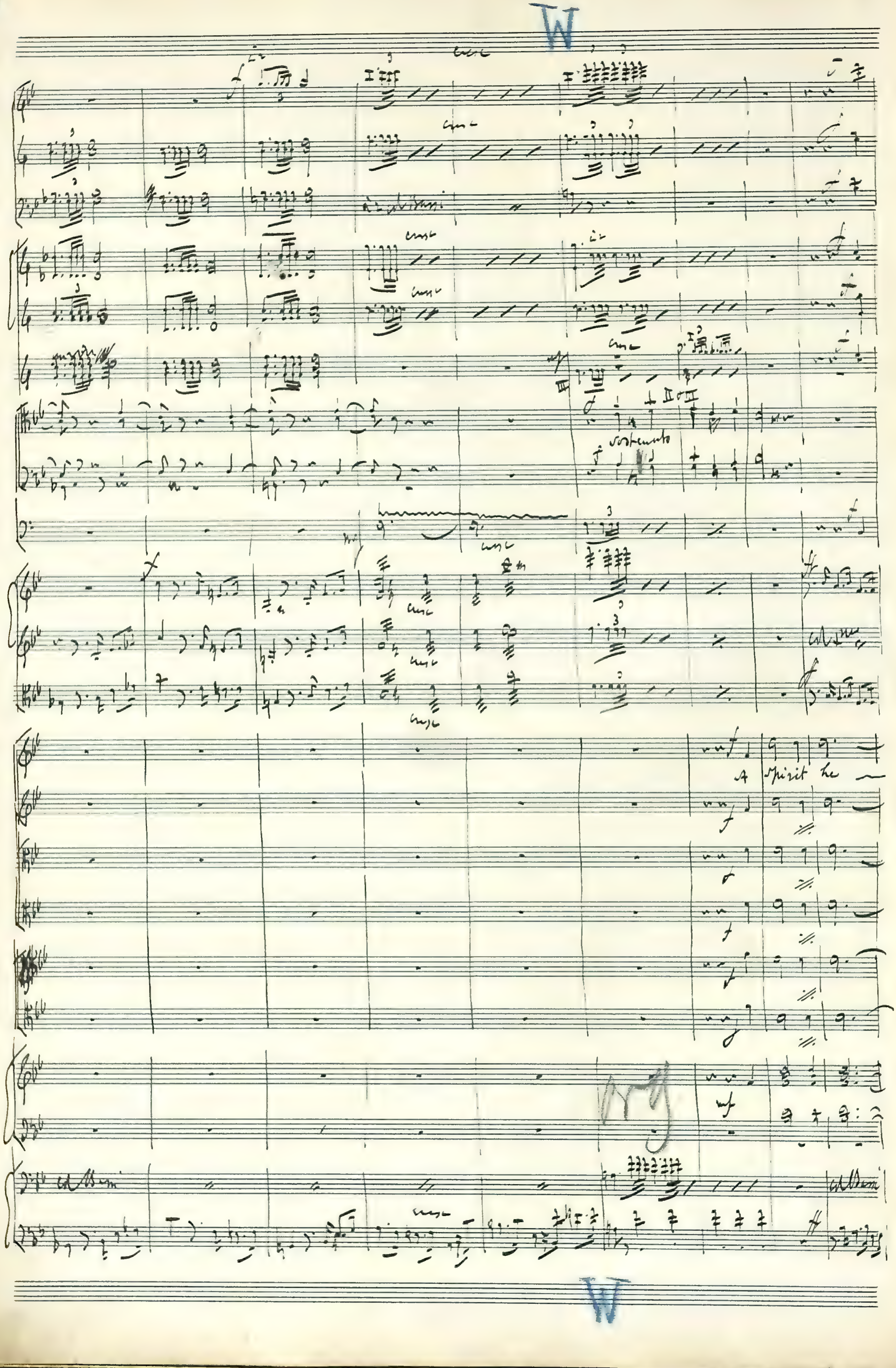

Tempo I mo
mp
pp
Secret and o — penly
and nothing in vain, —
then I far
div.
org ped
Tempo I mo

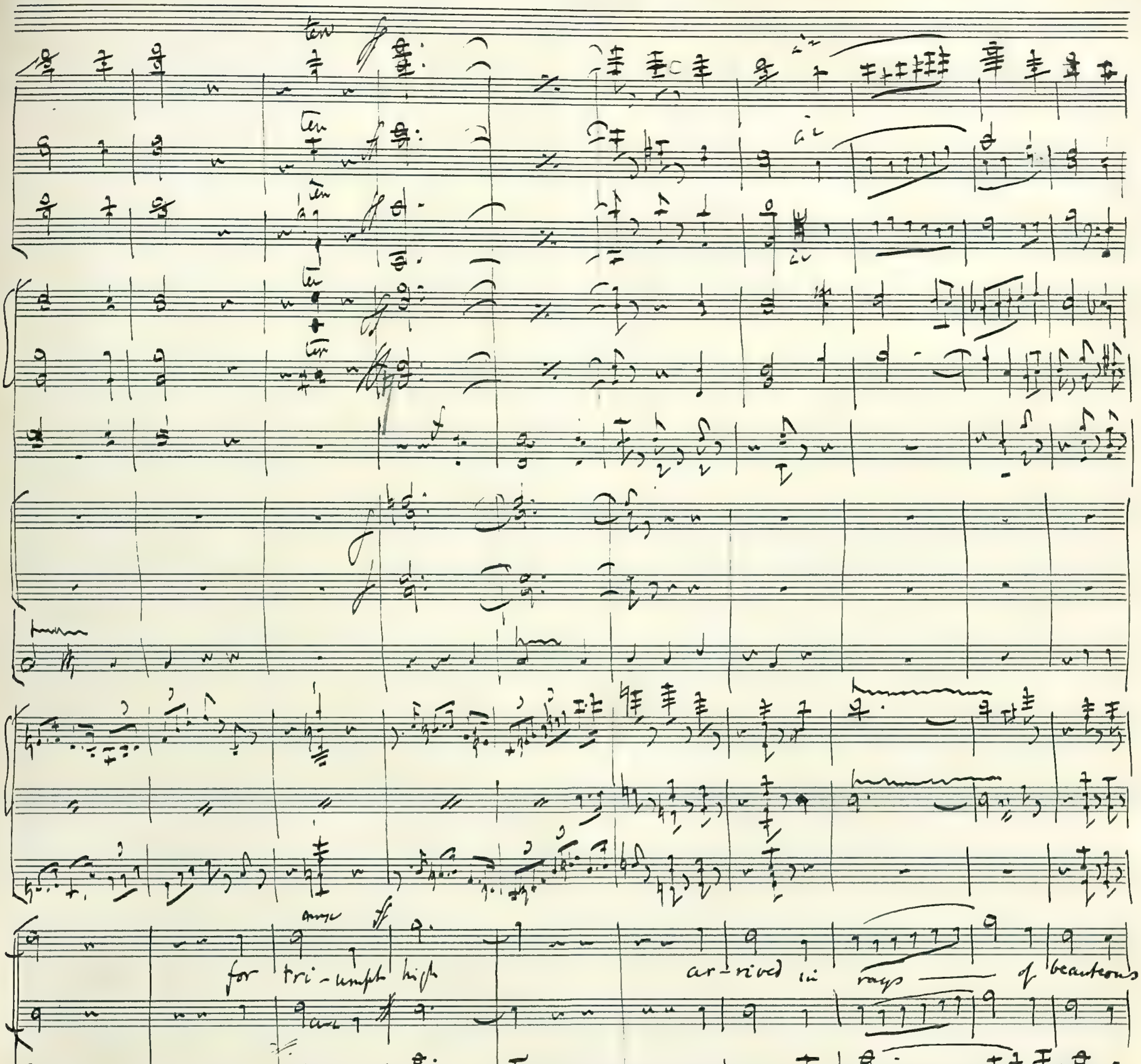

Tutti
Adagio
molto espress.
Thee I am, and ever will be, thy on-ly be-lov-ed.
♩=72

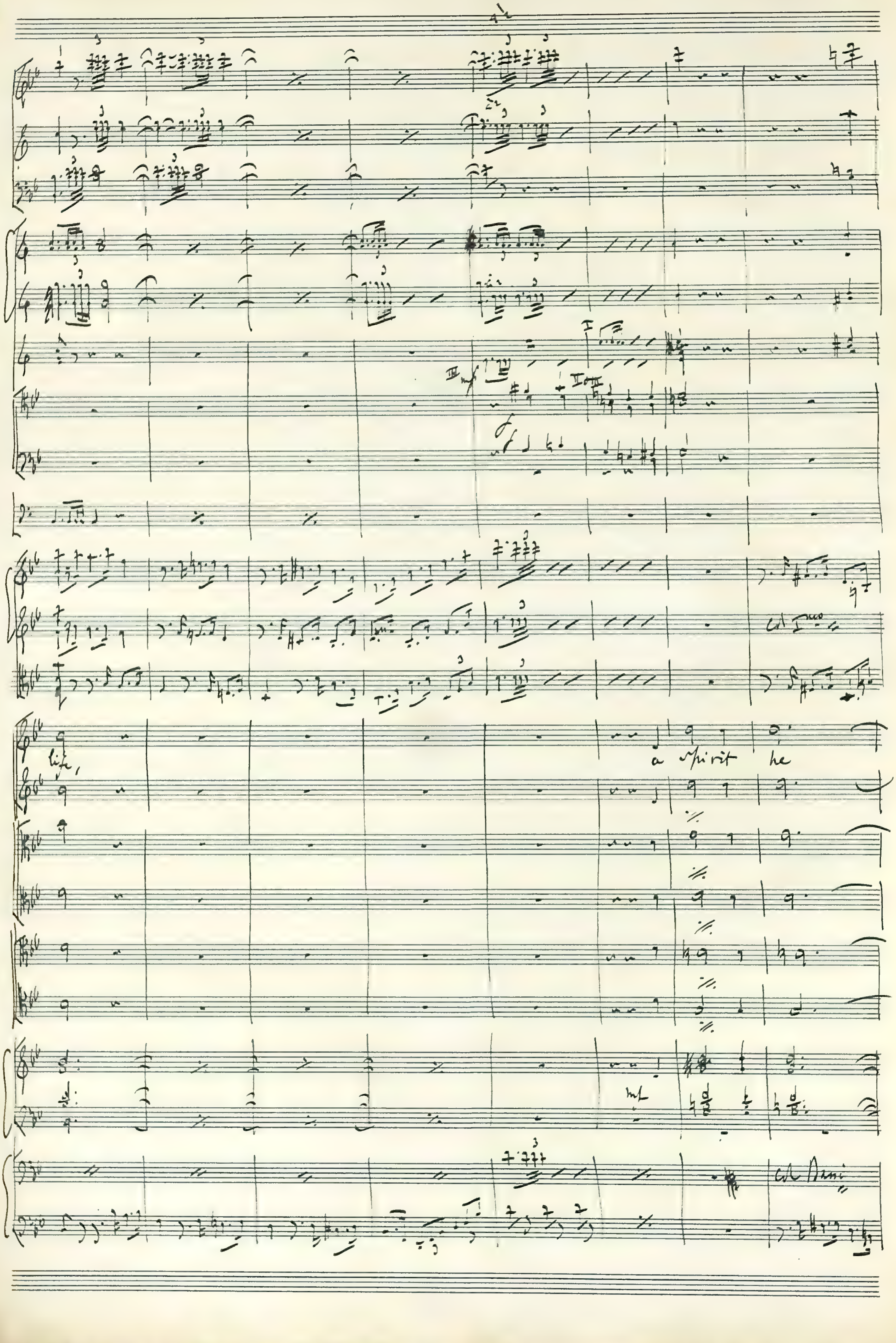

muta in B flat
Choir
go on
org ped

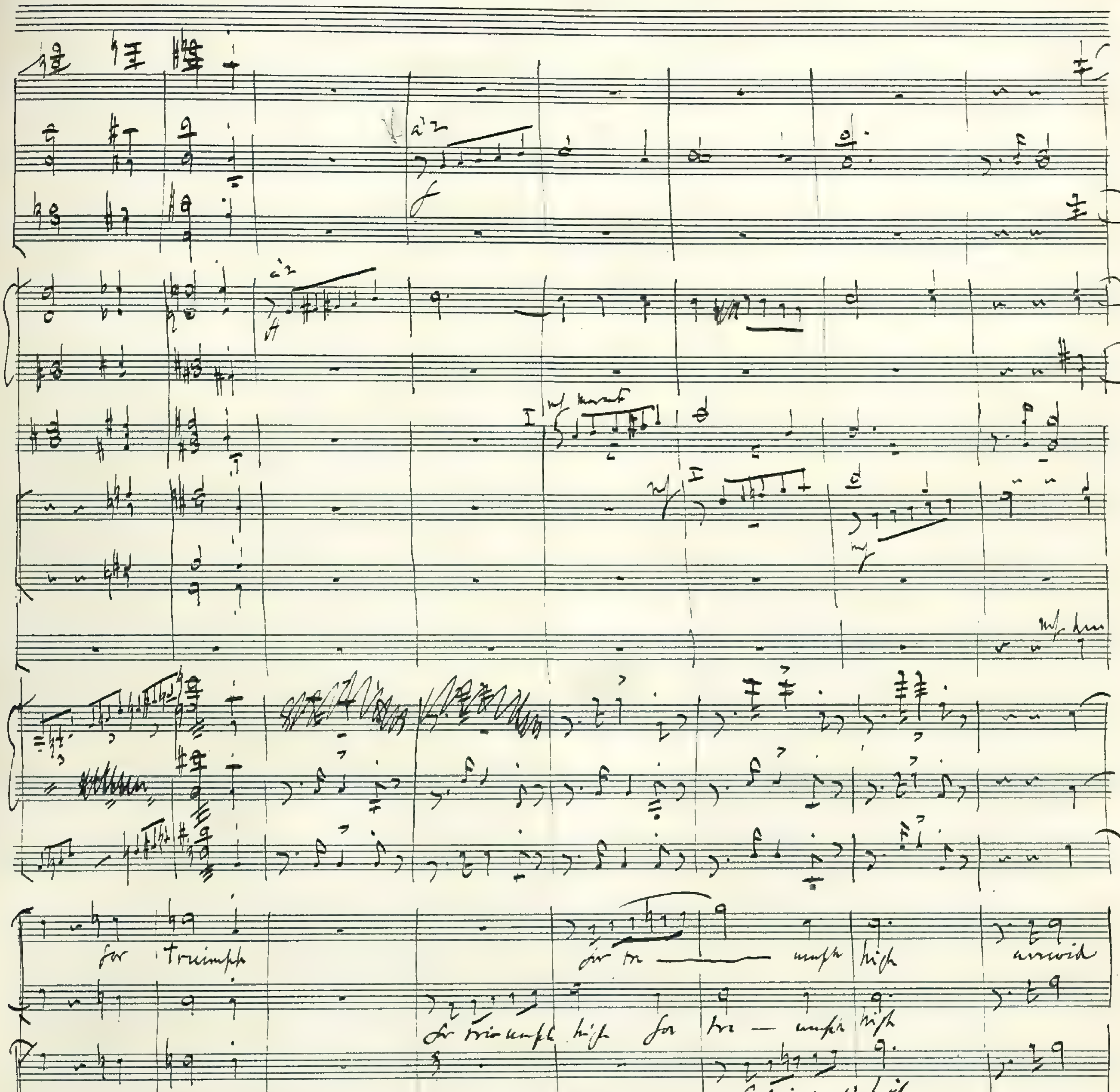
No 6 - Chorus of All Angels.

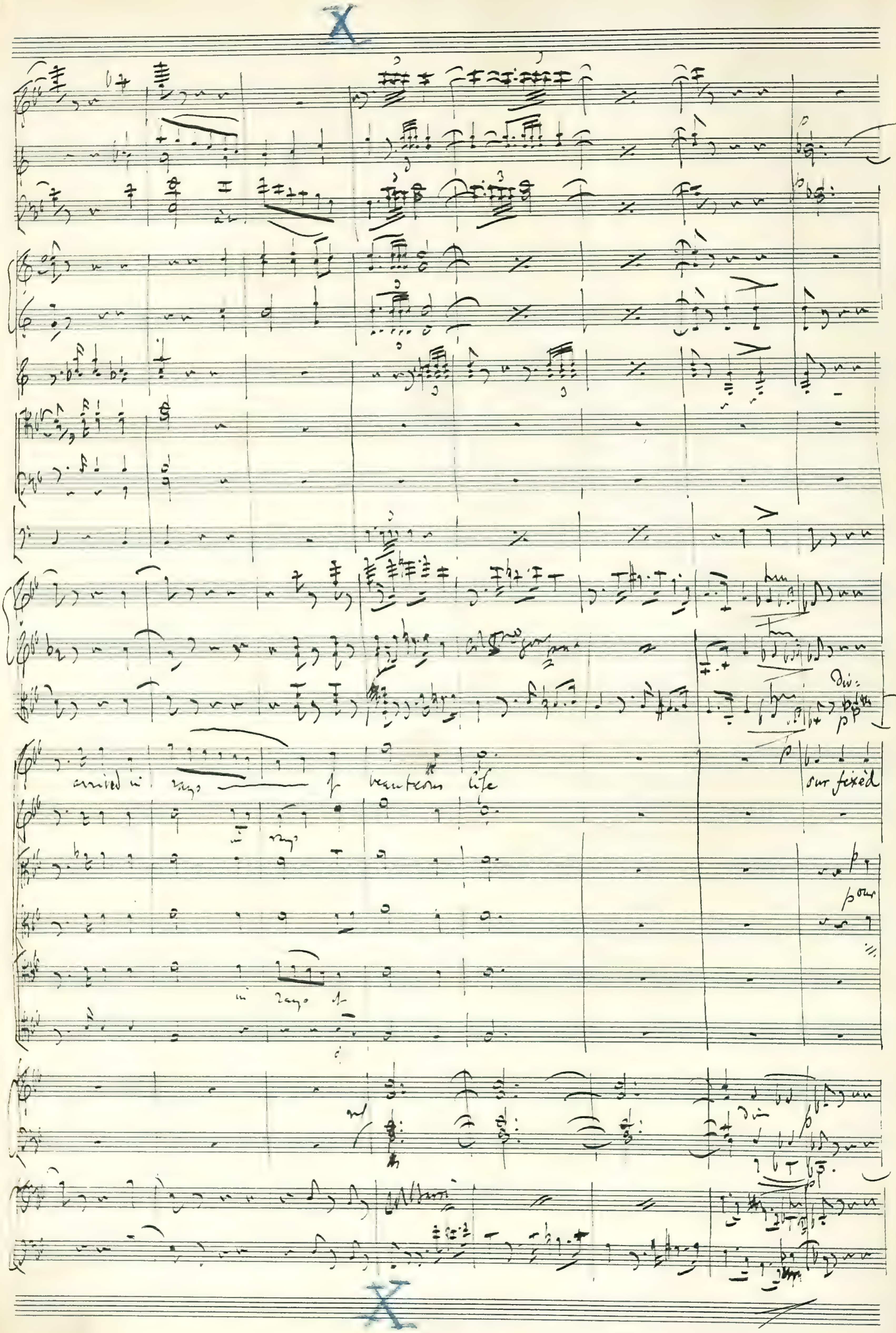



W
cresc
sostenuto
A Spirit he
col Basso
W

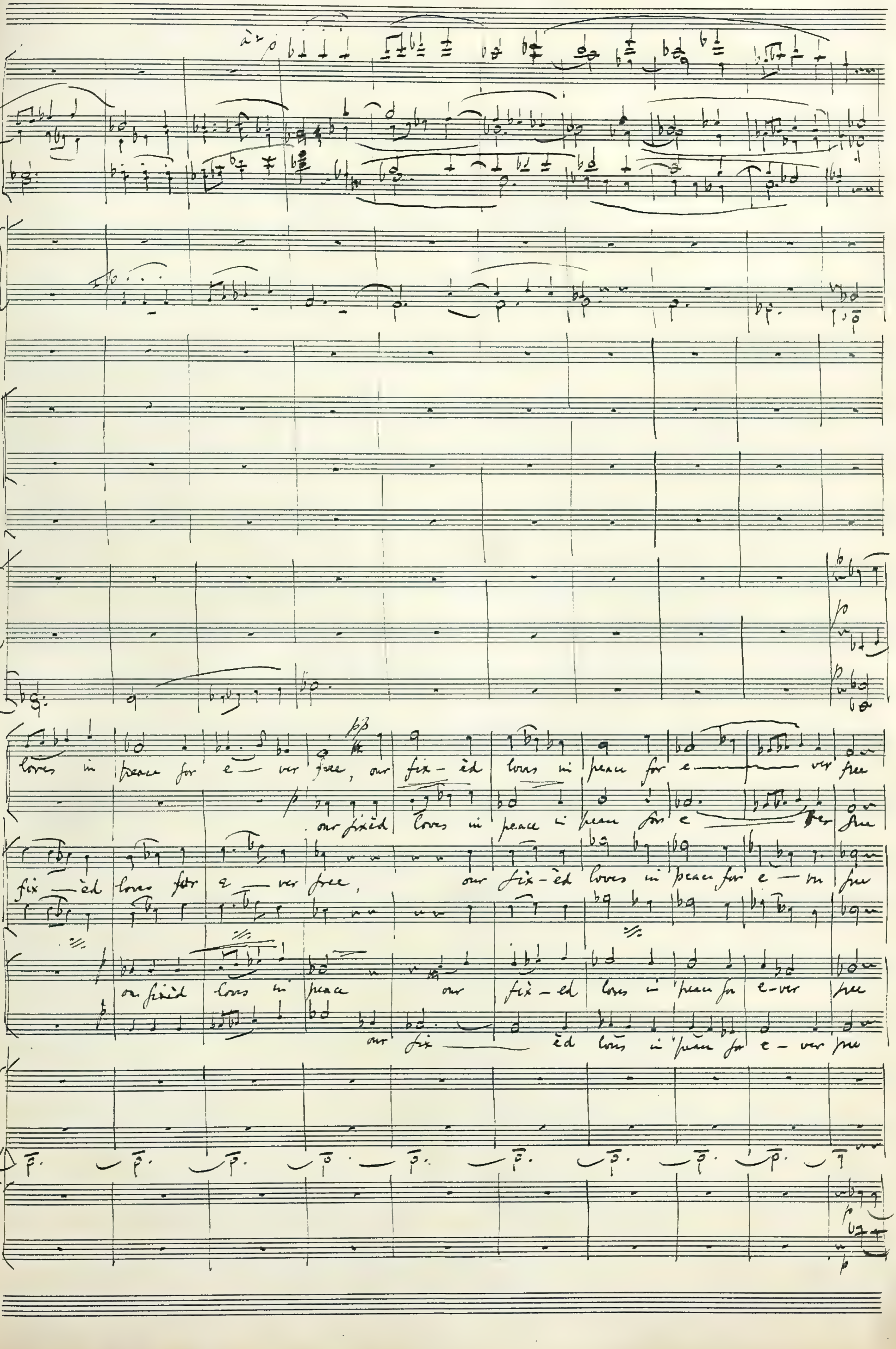

for tri-umph high
ar-rived in rays of beauteous
in rays in rays of
in rays


life,
a spirit he

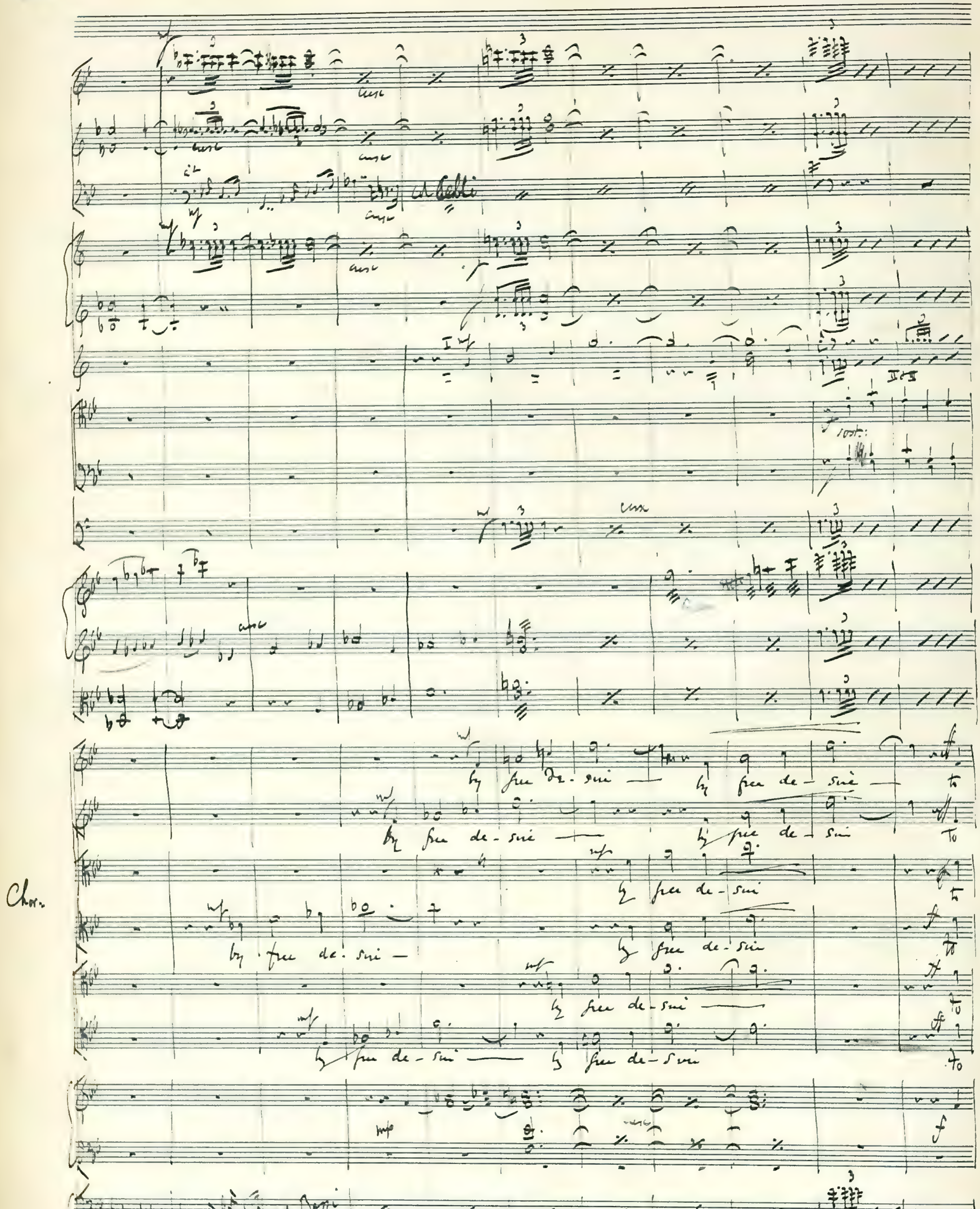

for triumph
for tri — umph high
arrived
for triumph high for tri — umph high
for tri-umph high
for triumph high
for tri-umph high — for tri — umph high
for triumph high



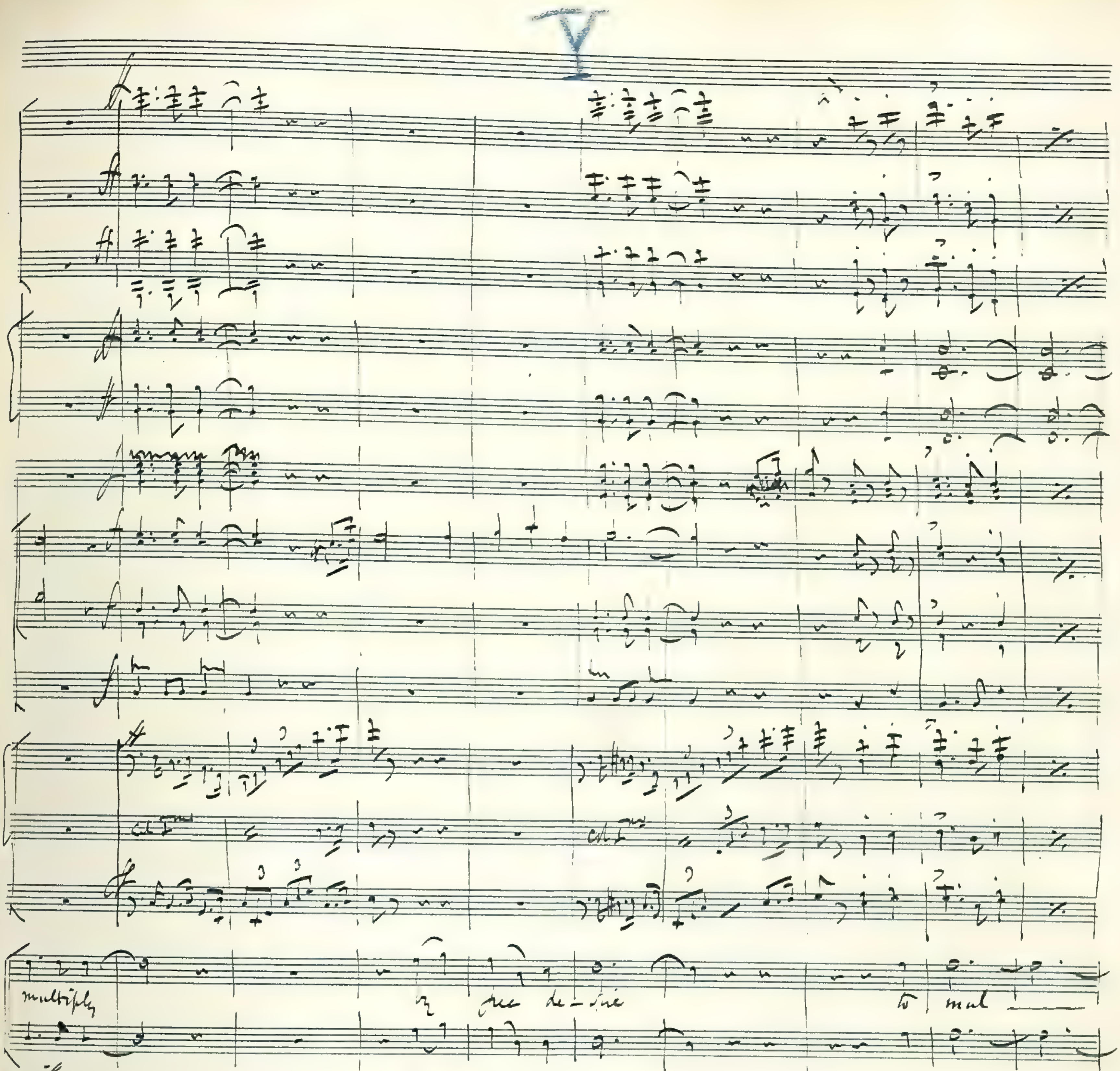
carried in rays of beauteous life
sur fixed
pour
in rays of
div.
col Basso

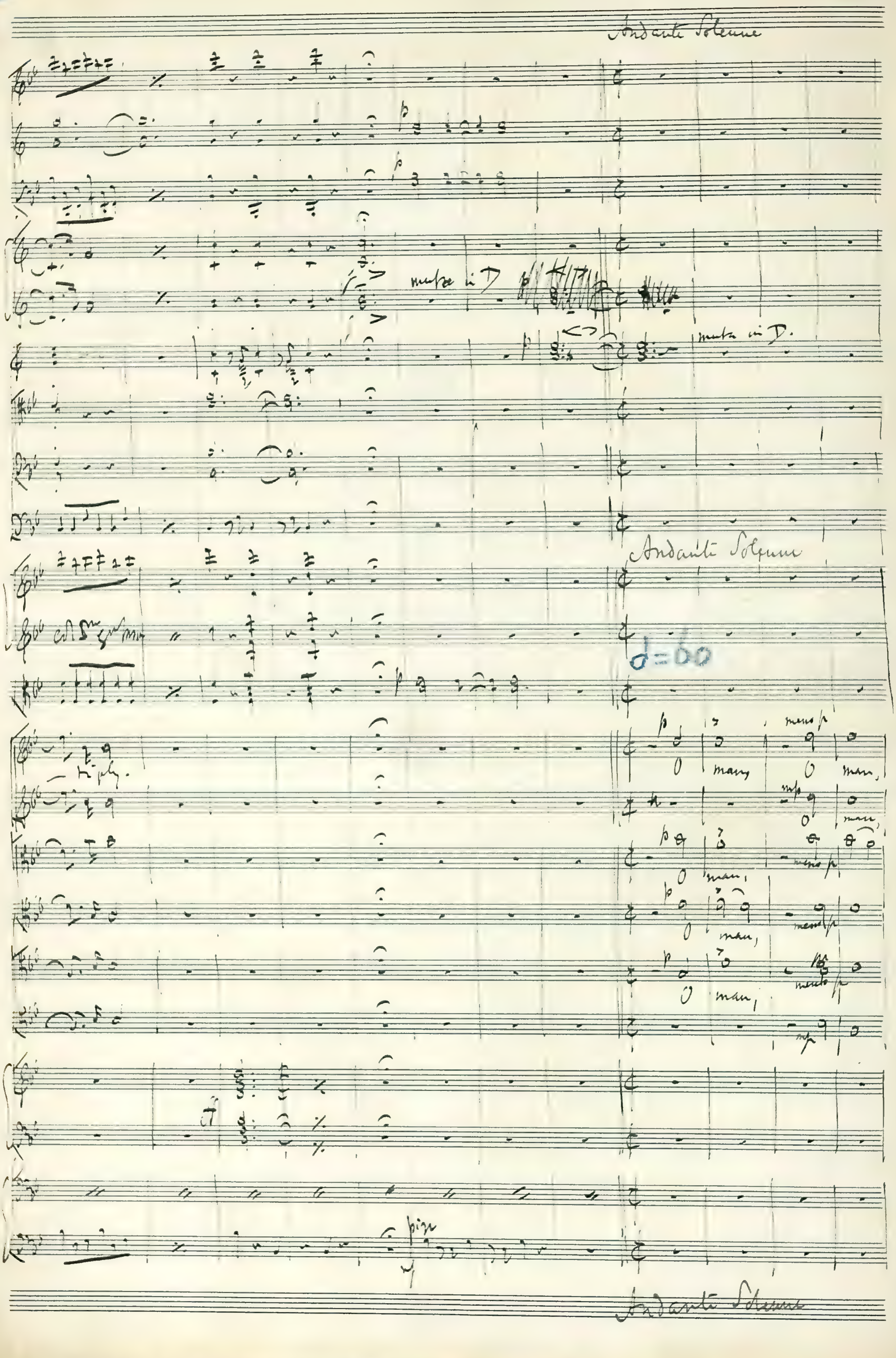


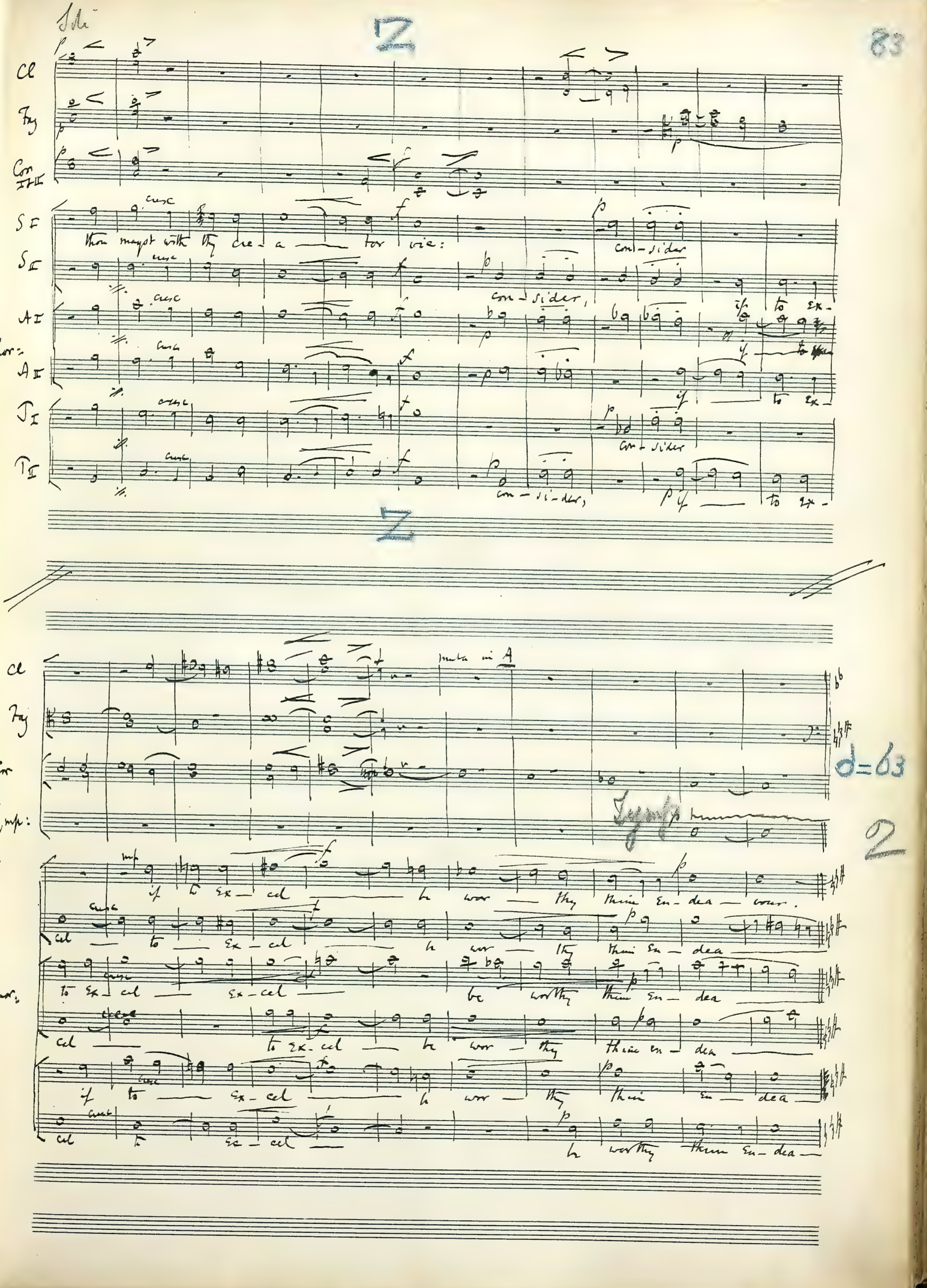
loves in peace for e — ver free, our fix — ed loves in peace for e — ver free
our fixed loves in peace in peace for e — ver free
fix — ed loves for e — ver free, our fix — ed loves in peace for e — ver free
our fixed loves in peace our fix — ed loves in peace for e-ver free
our fix — ed loves in peace for e — ver free

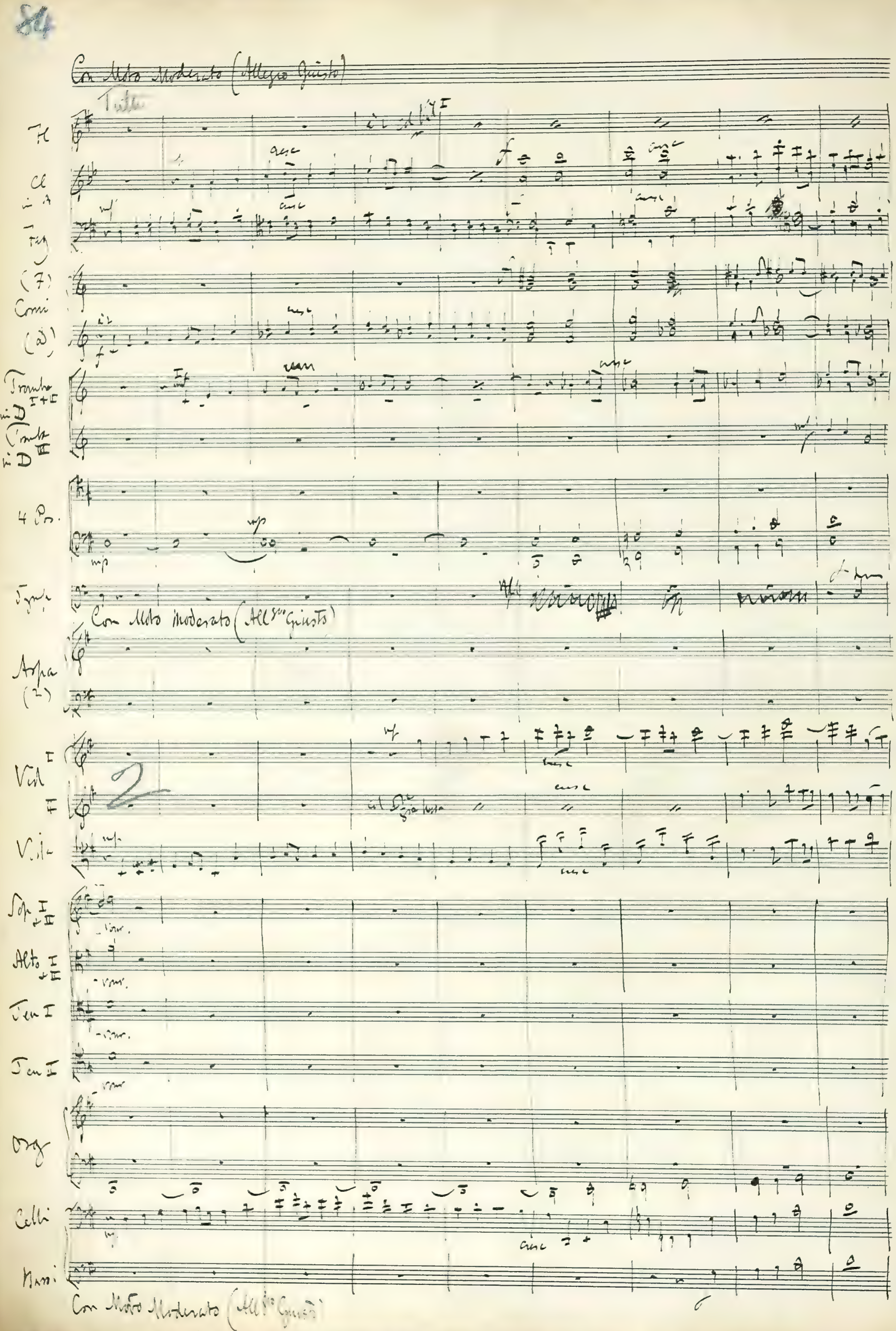


cresc
col Celli
Chor.
by free de-sire
col Bassi

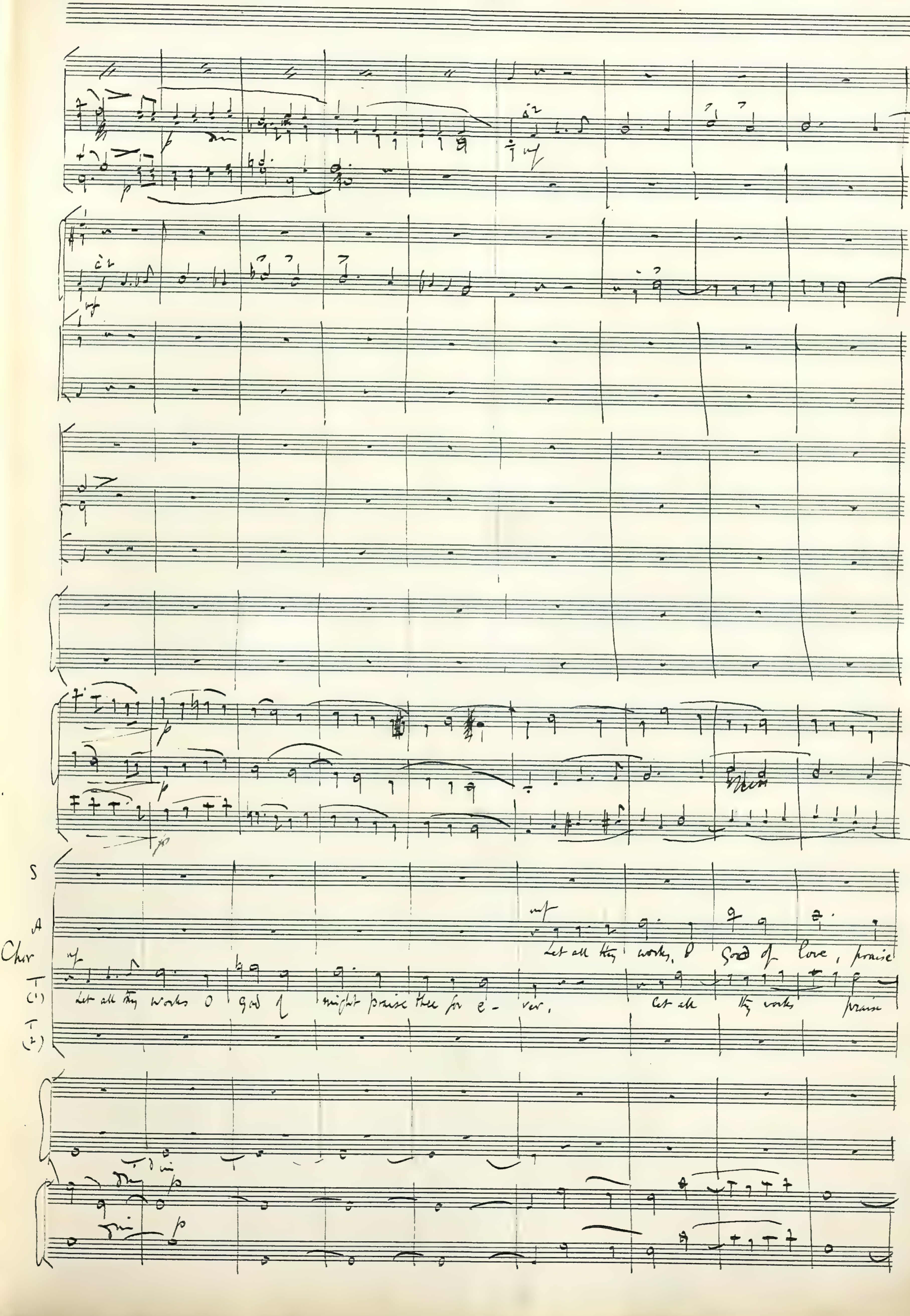

multiply

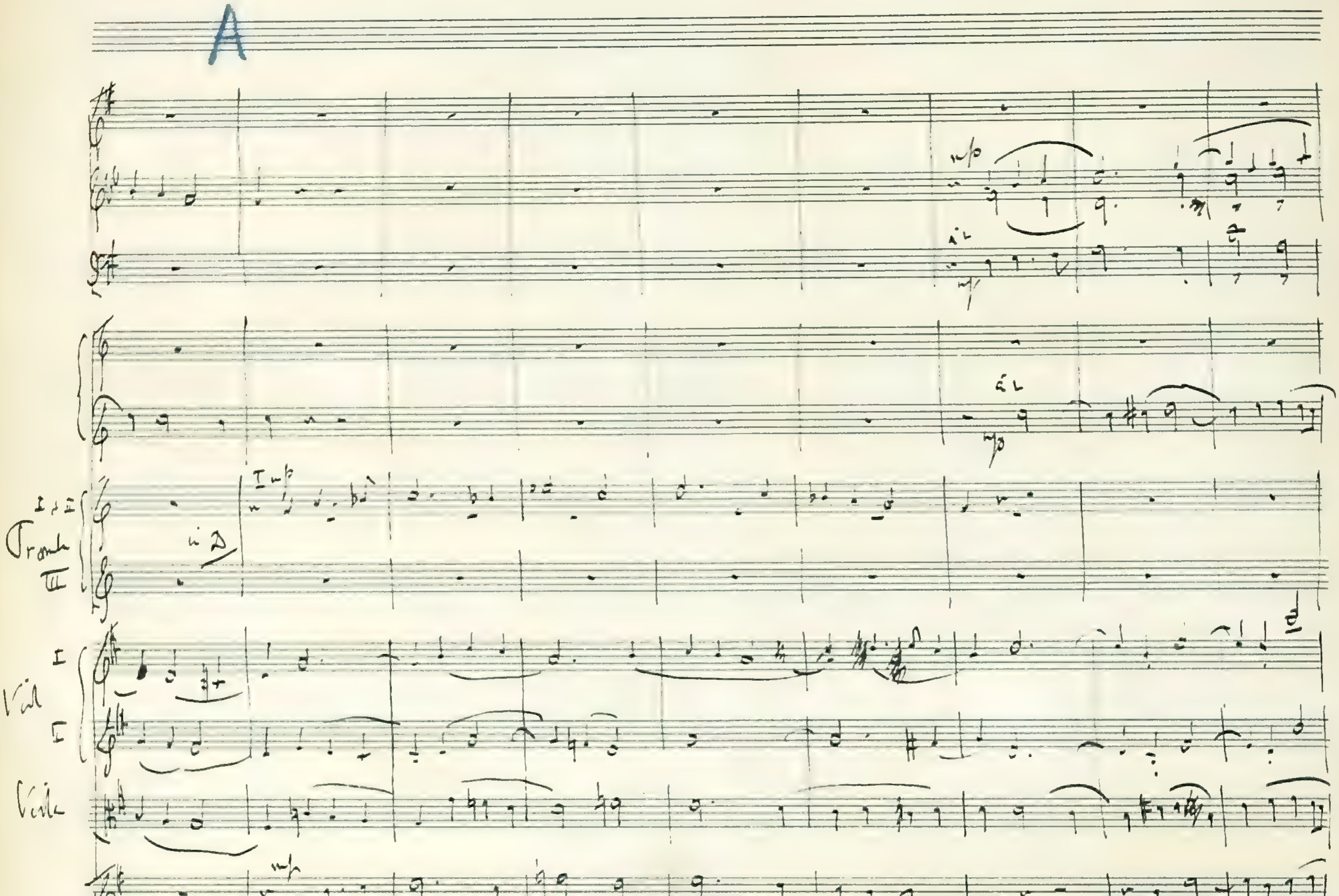

Andante Solenne
muta in D
muta in D.
Andante Solenne
𝅗𝅥=60
p
meno p
O man,
pizz
Andante Solenne

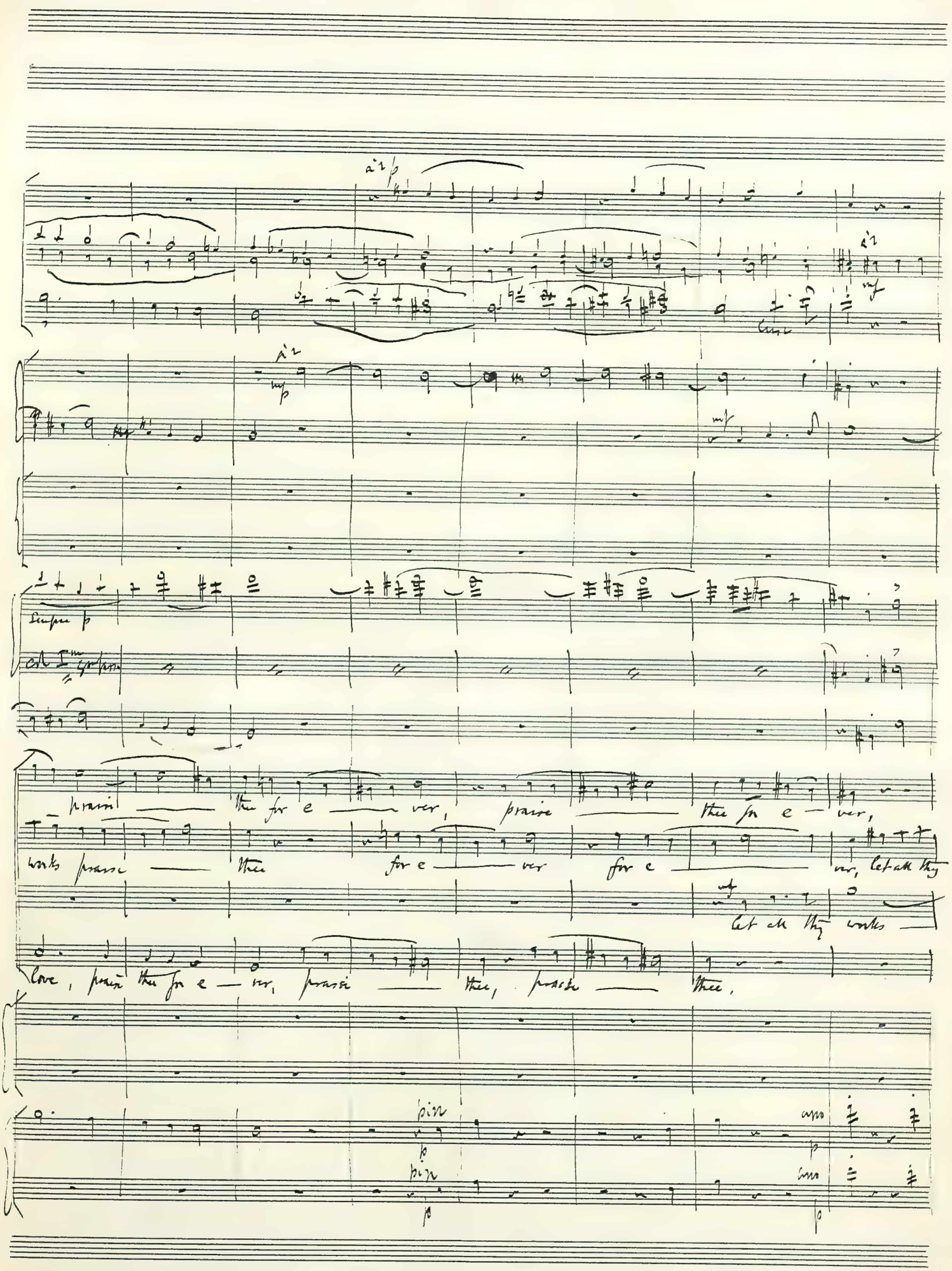

Soli
Cl
Fag
Cor I II
S I
thou mayst with thy cre - a - tor vie:
con - sider
S II
A I
con - sider,
to ex-
A II
to ex-
T I
con - sider
T II
con - si - der,
to ex-
Chor:
Cl
muta in A
Fag
Cor
Timp:
if to ex - cel be wor - thy thine en - dea - vour.
cel to ex - cel be wor - thy thine en - dea
to ex - cel ex - cel be worthy thine en - dea
cel to ex - cel be wor - thy thine en - dea
if to ex - cel be wor - thy thine en - dea
cel to ex - cel be worthy thine en - dea
𝅗𝅥 = 63

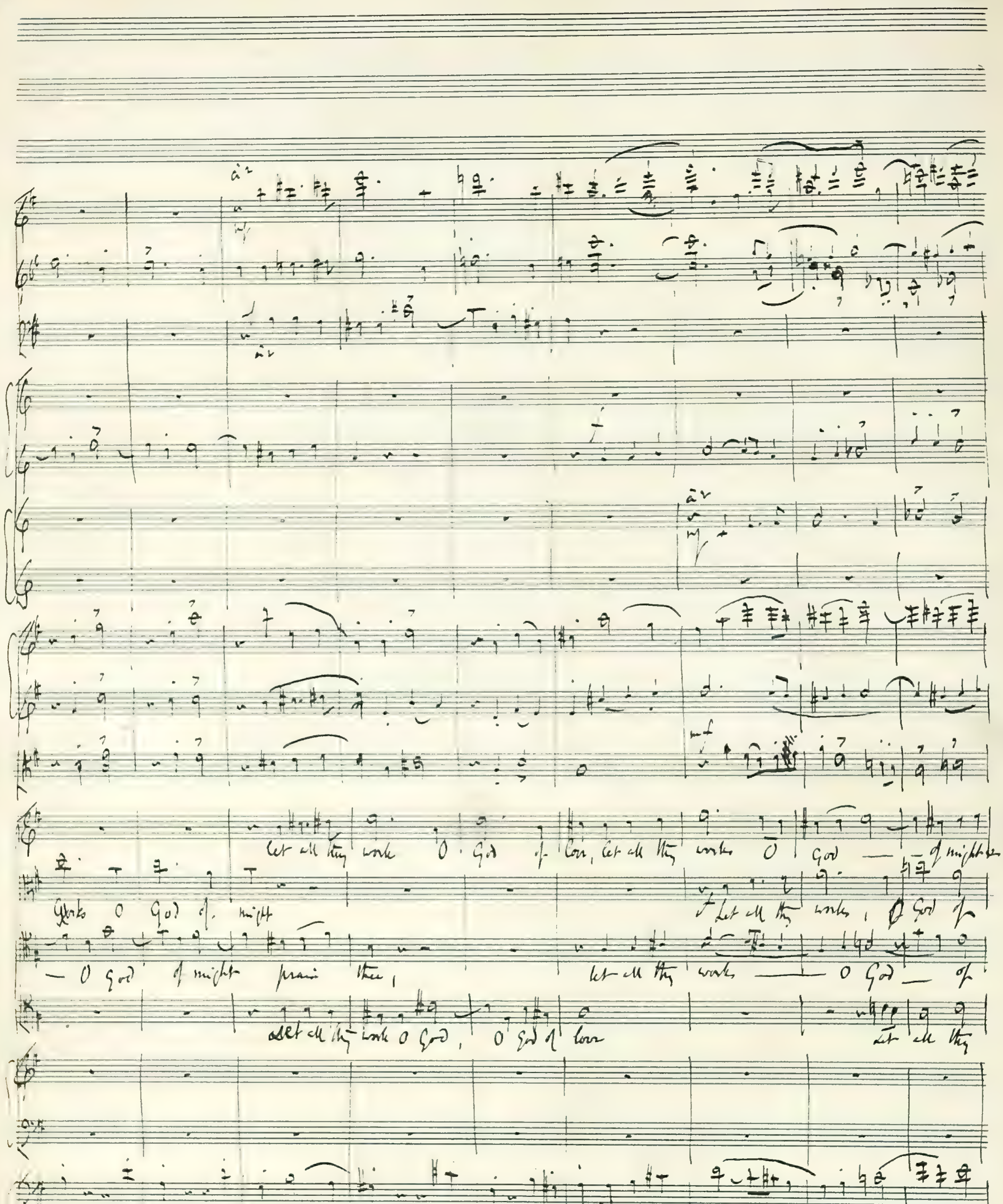


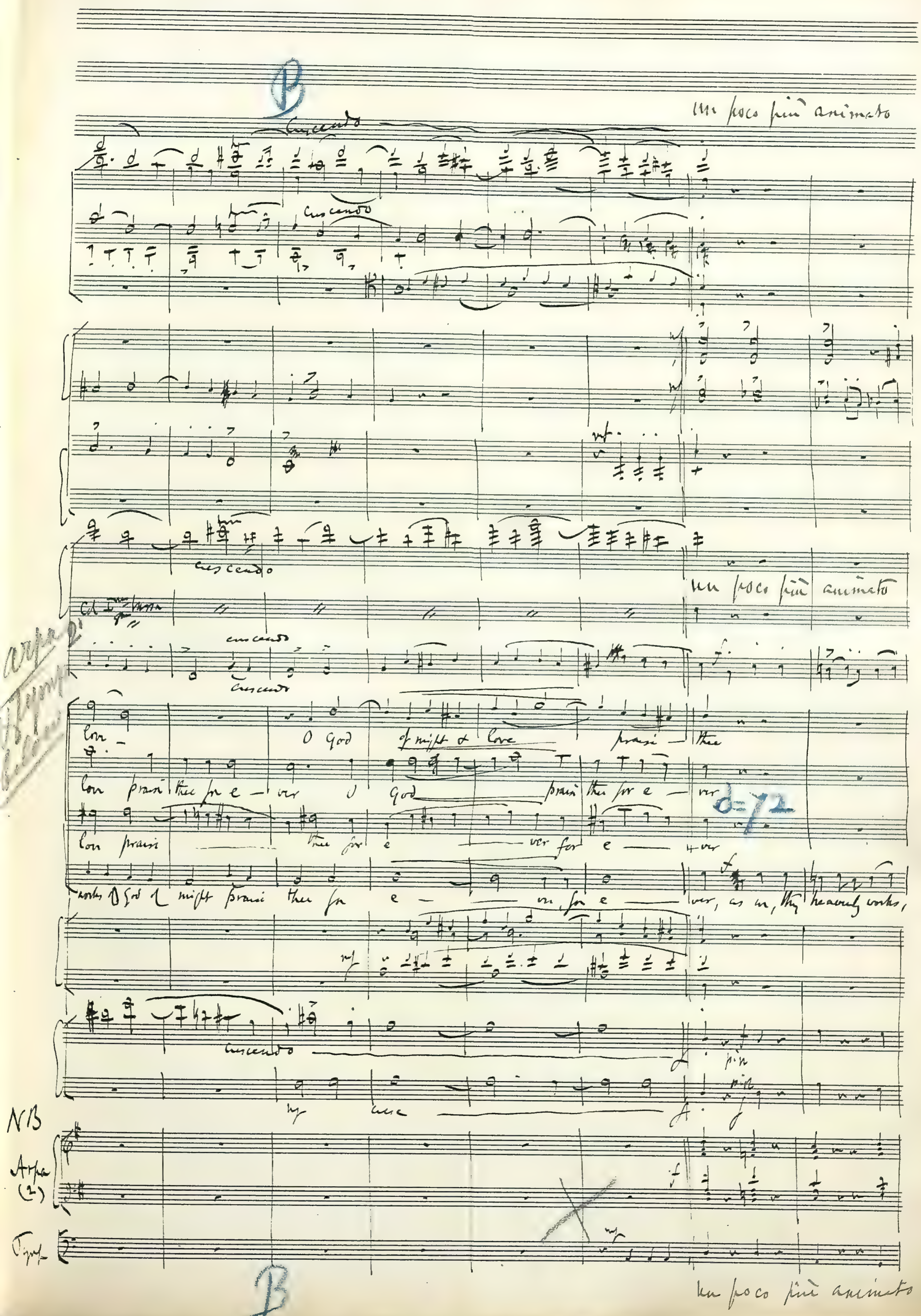
84
Con Moto Moderato (Allegro Giusto)
Tutti
Fl
Cl
Fag
Corni
Tromba I + II
4 Pos.
Timp
Con Moto Moderato (Allro Giusto)
Arpa (2)
Viol I
II
Viola
Sop I + II
Alto I + II
Ten I
Ten II
Org
Celli
Bassi
Con Moto Moderato (Allro Giusto)

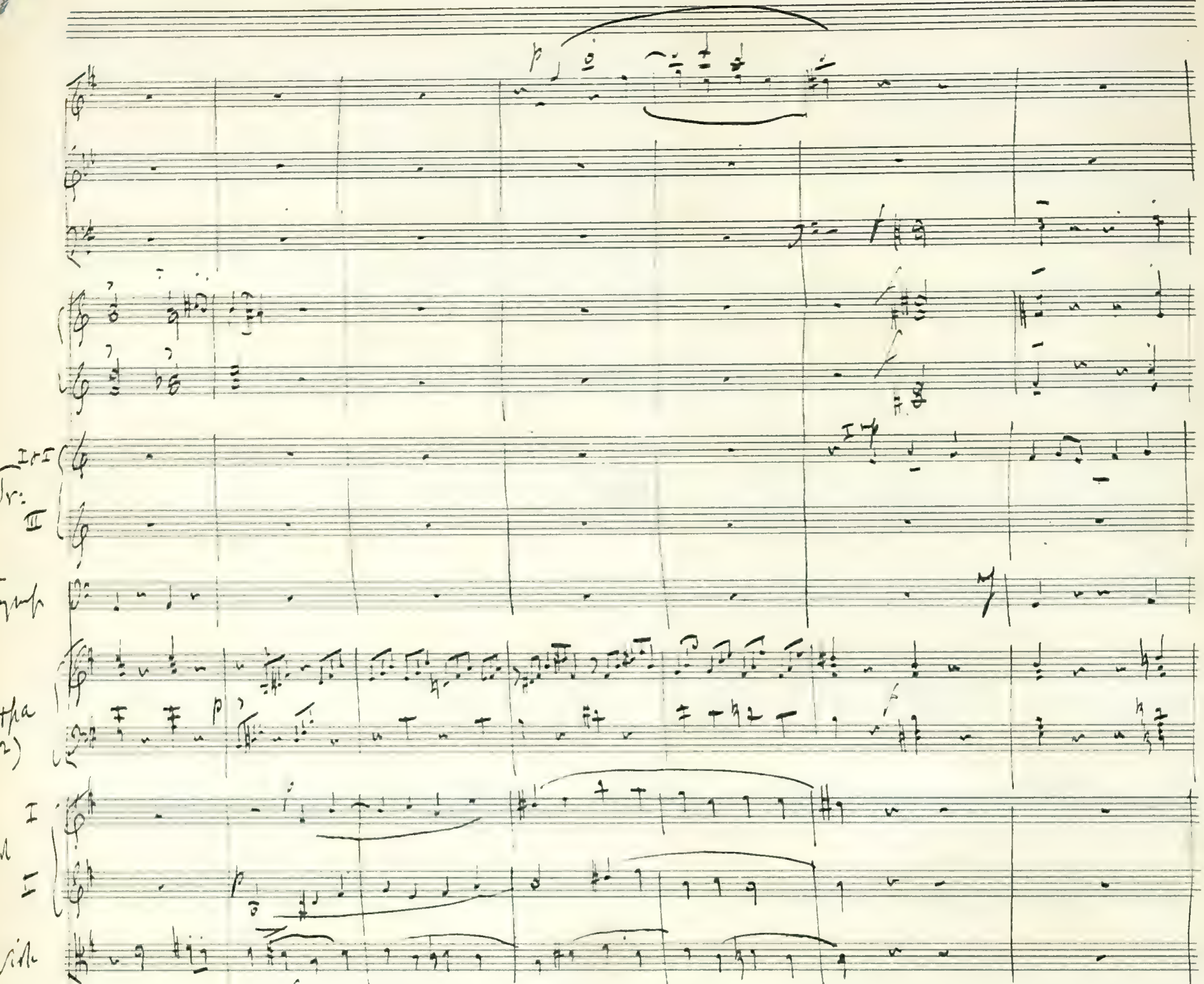

S
A
Chor
T (1)
T (2)
mf
Let all thy works, O God of love, praise
Let all thy works O God of might praise thee for e- ver, Let all thy works praise
p
dim


A
I & II
Trombe
III
Viol I
II
Viola
Chor
that all thy works, O God of might, praise thee for e — ver, let all thy works
thee for e — ver let all thy works O God of might — praise — thee for e — ver, let all thy
thee for e — ver, let all thy works praise — thee for e — ver
Let all thy works, O God of
A

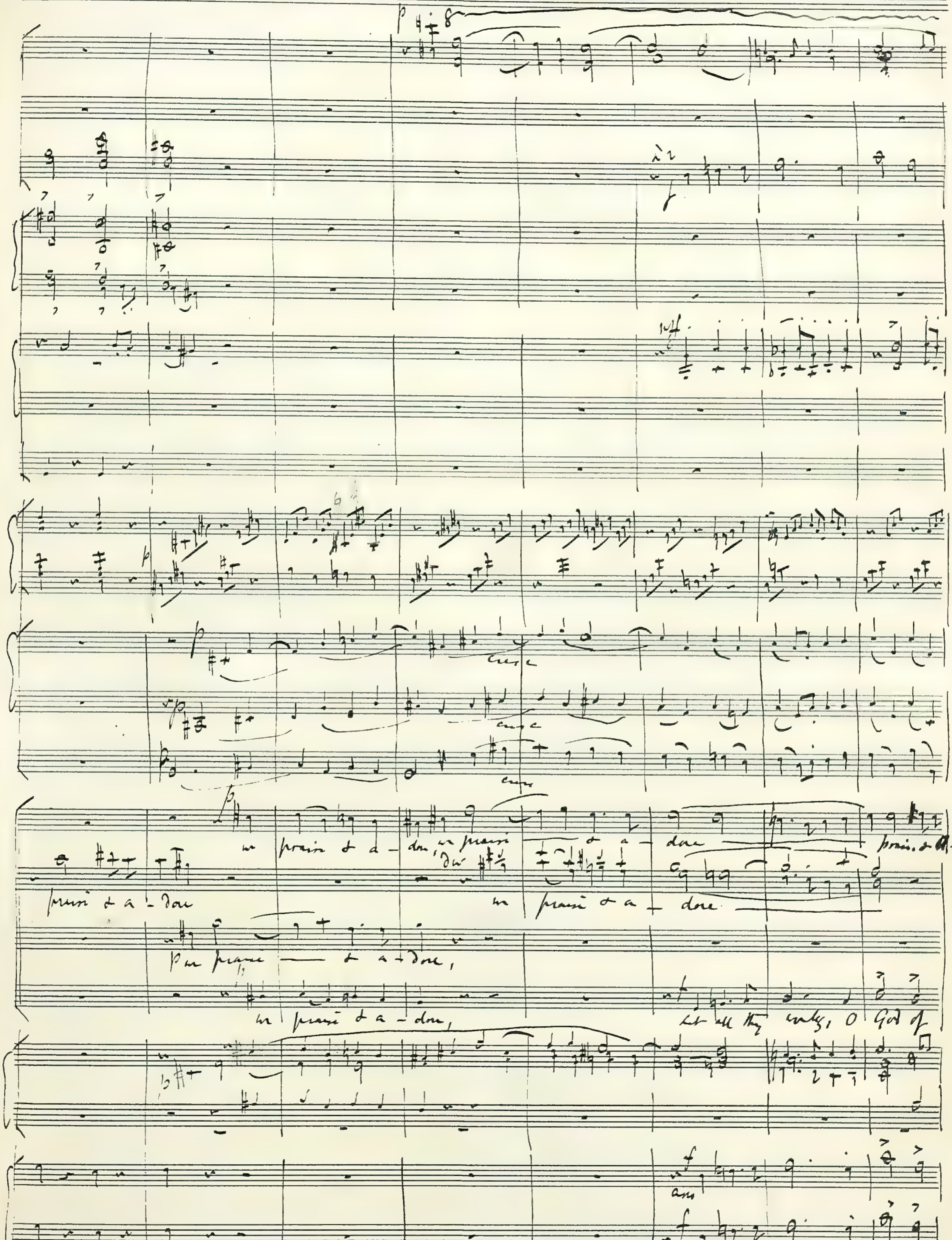

praise thee for e - ver, praise thee for e - ver,
works praise thee for e - ver for e - ver, let all thy
let all thy works
love, praise thee for e - ver, praise thee, praise thee.


Let all thy works O God of love, let all thy works O God
works O God of might
Let all thy works, O God of
O God of might praise thee,
let all thy works O God of
Let all thy works O God, O God of love
Let all thy

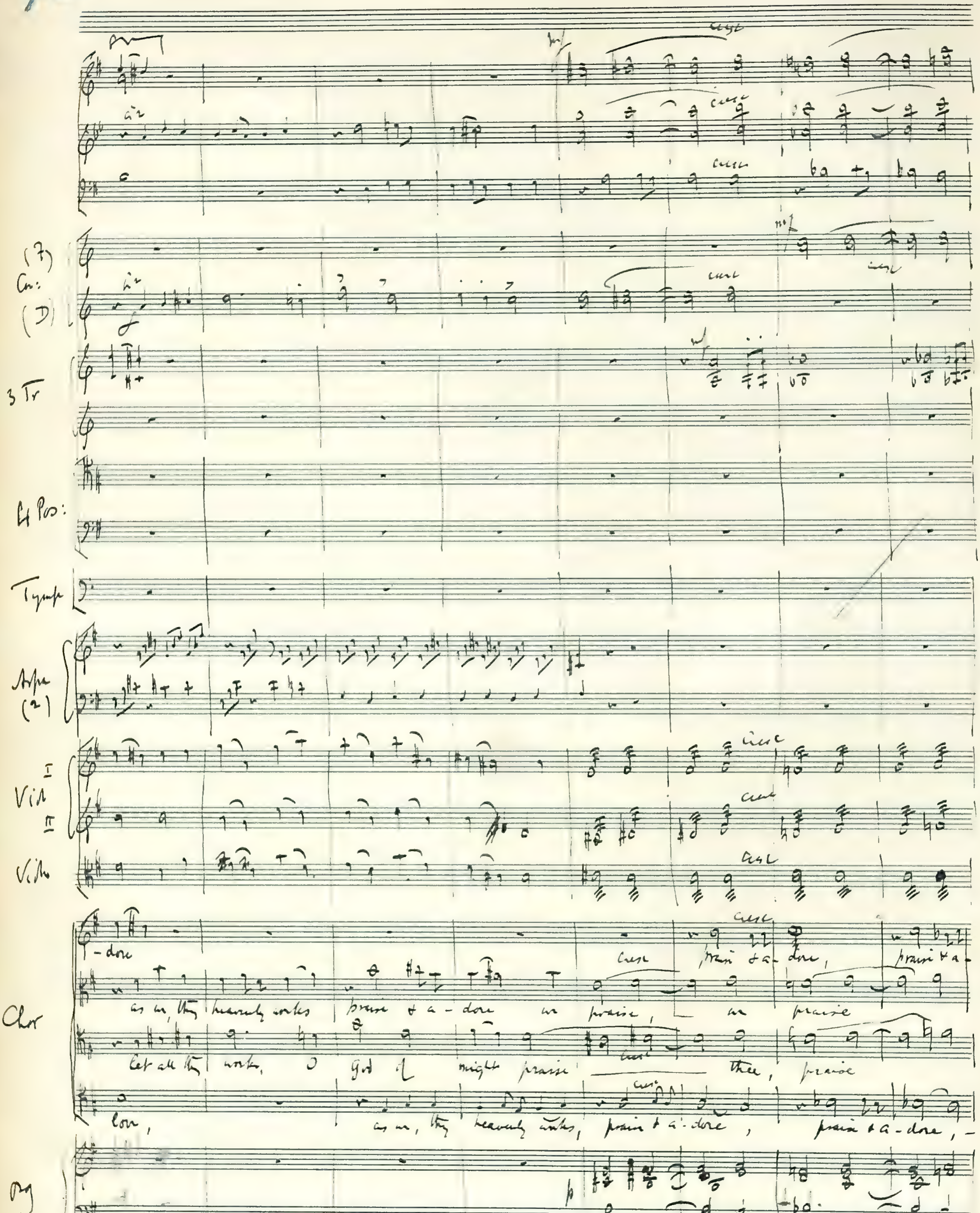

B
un poco più animato
crescendo
crescendo
un poco più animato
Cl I
crescendo
Low
O God of might & love praise thee
Low praise thee for e-ver O God praise thee for e-ver
Low praise thee for e-ver for e-ver
works of God of might praise thee for e-ver, for e-ver, as in thy heavenly works,
crescendo
my love
più
NB
Arpa (2)
Timp
un poco più animato
B

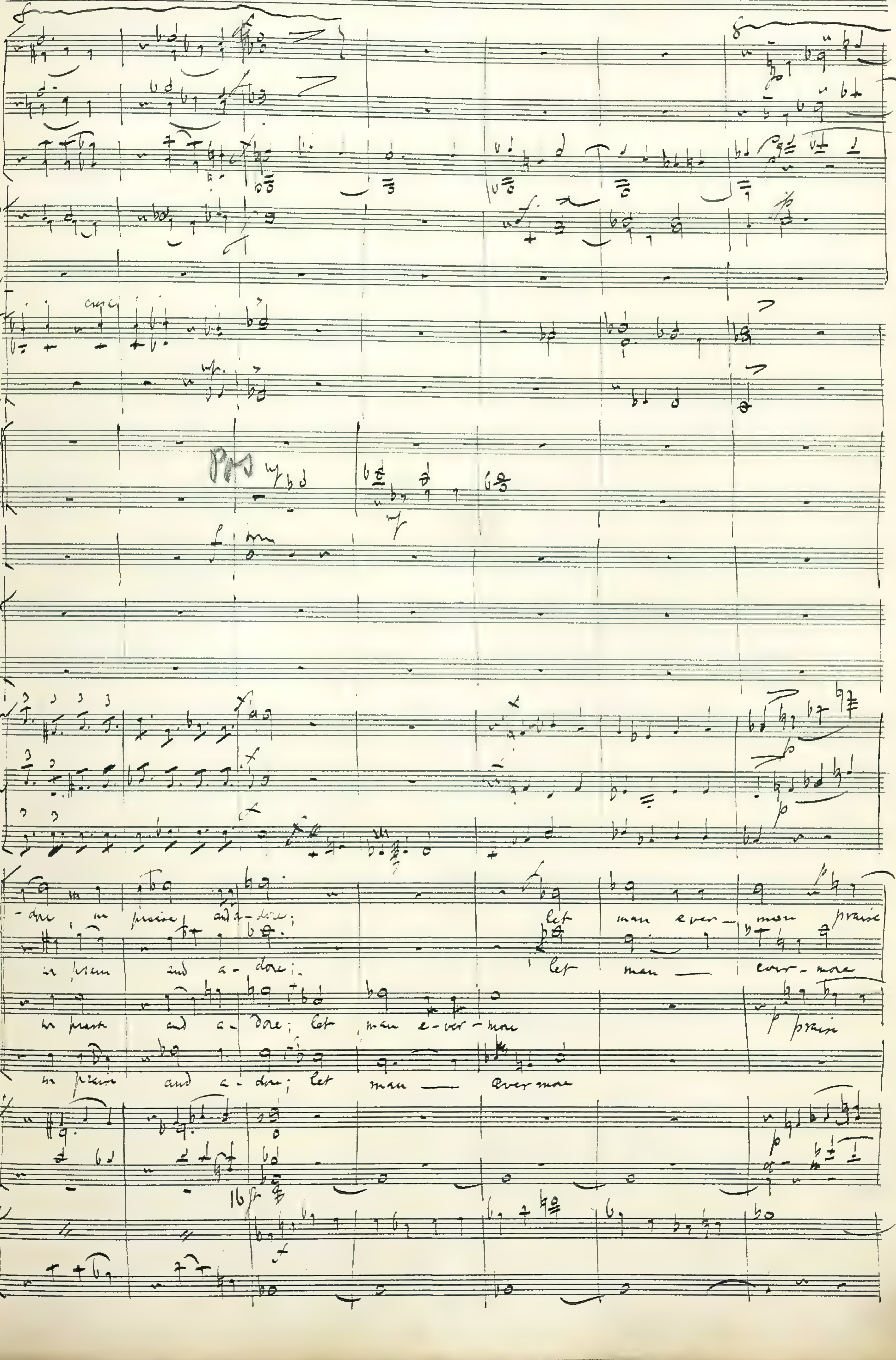

Tr.
Tymp
Arpa (2)
Viol
Viola
Chor
we praise & a-dore, we praise & a-dore,
we praise & a-dore, we praise
praise & a-dore
Org
Celli e Bassi

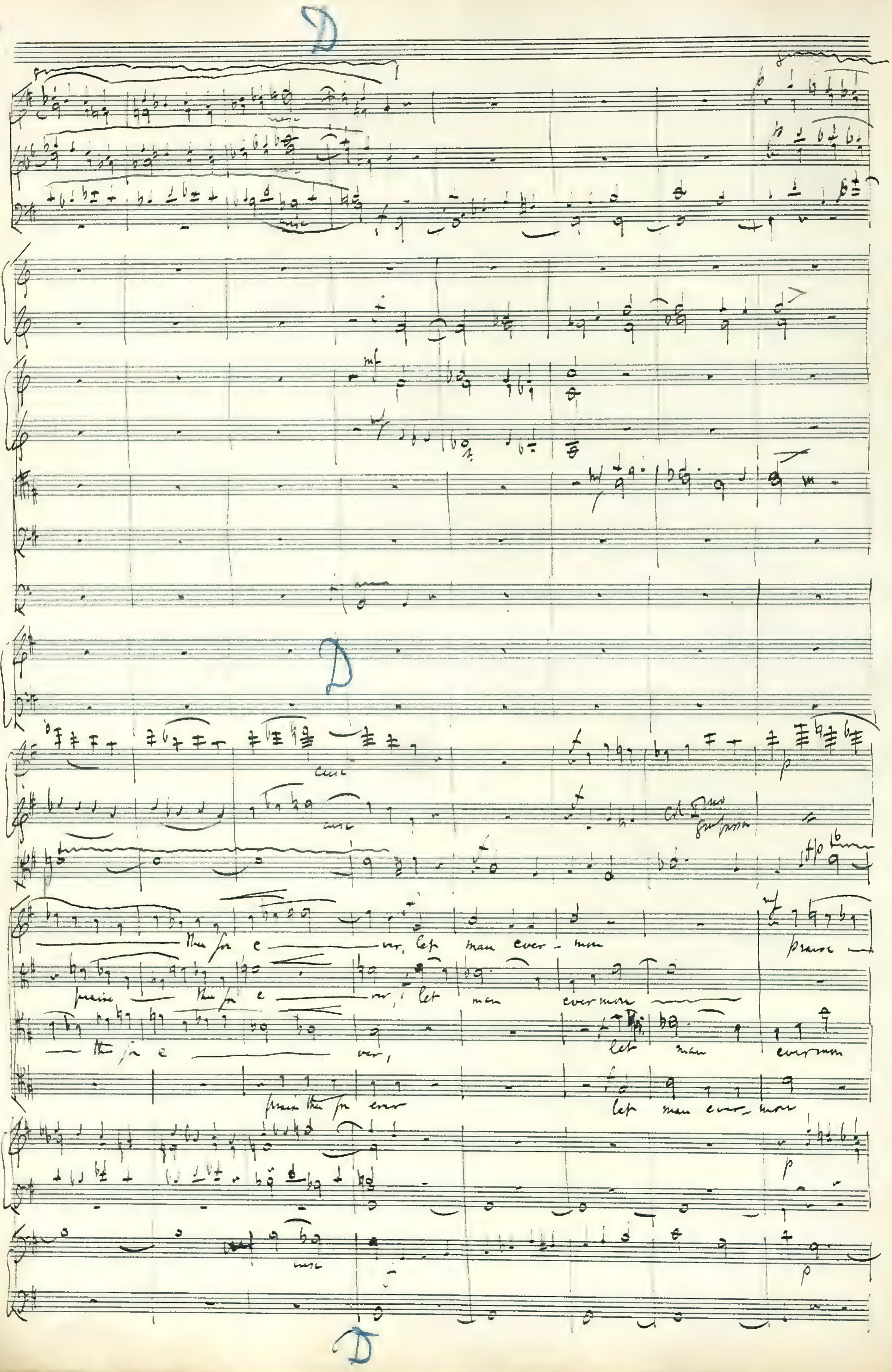
C

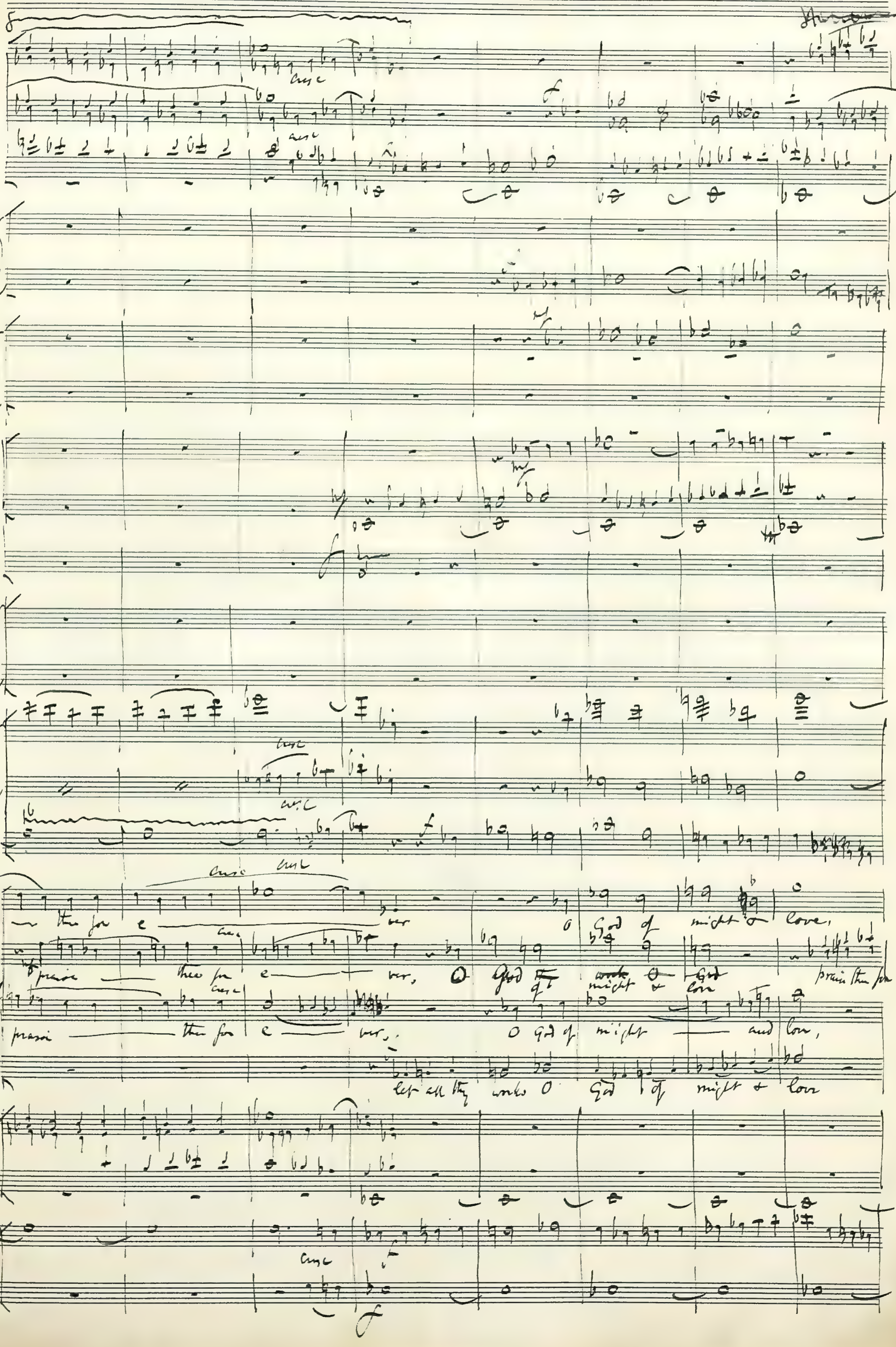


C

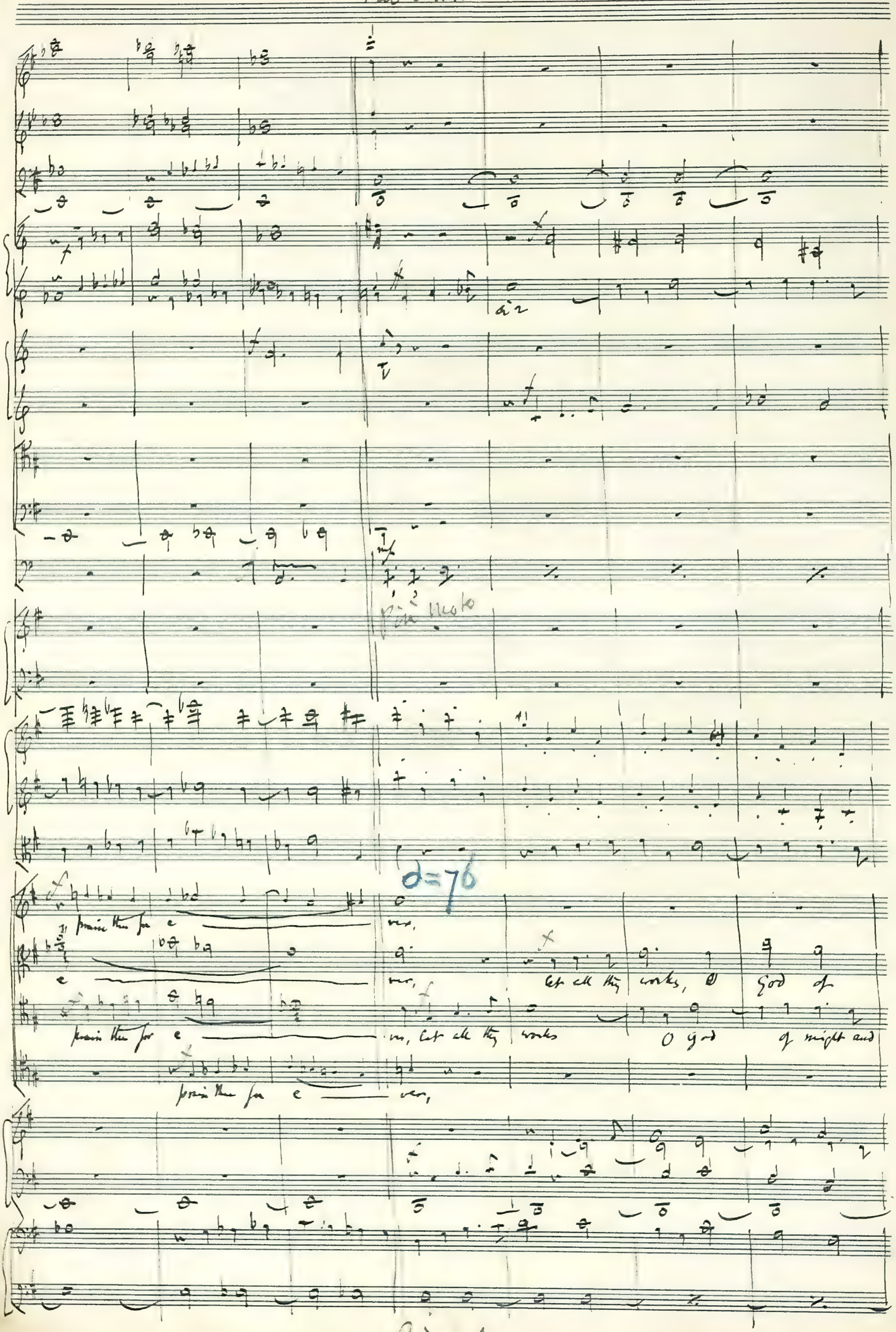

Cor:
(F)
(D)
3 Tr
Tymp
Arpa
(2)
Vln
I
II
Chor
-dore
praise & a-dore,
as we, thy heavenly works praise & a-dore we praise, we praise
Let all thy works, O God of might praise thee, praise
love,
as we, thy heavenly works, praise & a-dore, praise & a-dore,
Org


-dore in praise and a-dore; let man ever-more praise
in praise and a-dore; let man evermore
in praise and a-dore; let man e-ver-more praise
in praise and a-dore; let man evermore

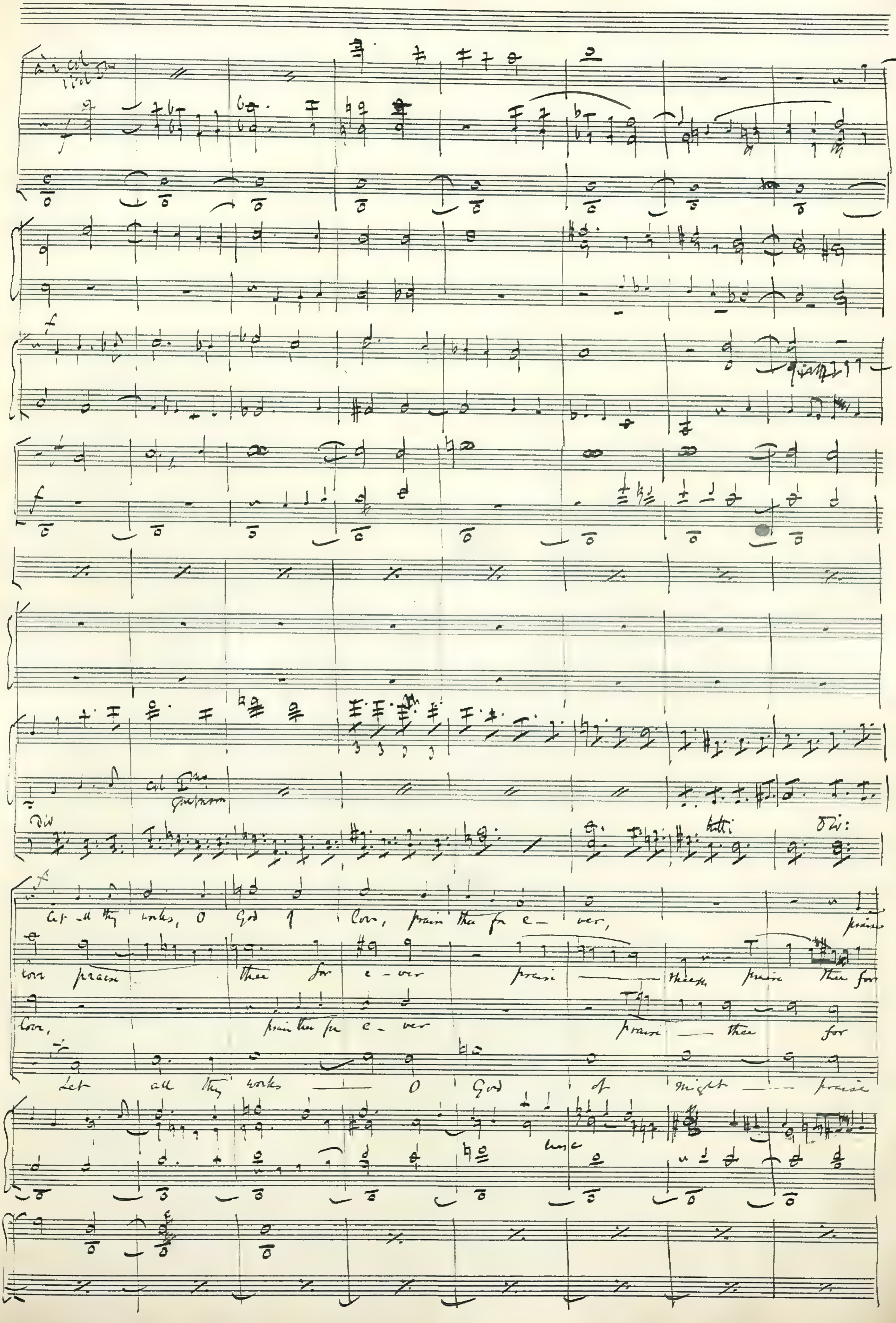

D
D
thee for e ver, let man ever-more
praise
praise thee for e ver, let man evermore
thee for e ver, let man evermore
praise thee for ever let man ever-more
D


cresc
the for e — ver
O God of might & love,
praise thee for e — ver, O God of might & love
praise thee for
praise thee for e — ver, O God of might and love,
let all thy works O God of might & love

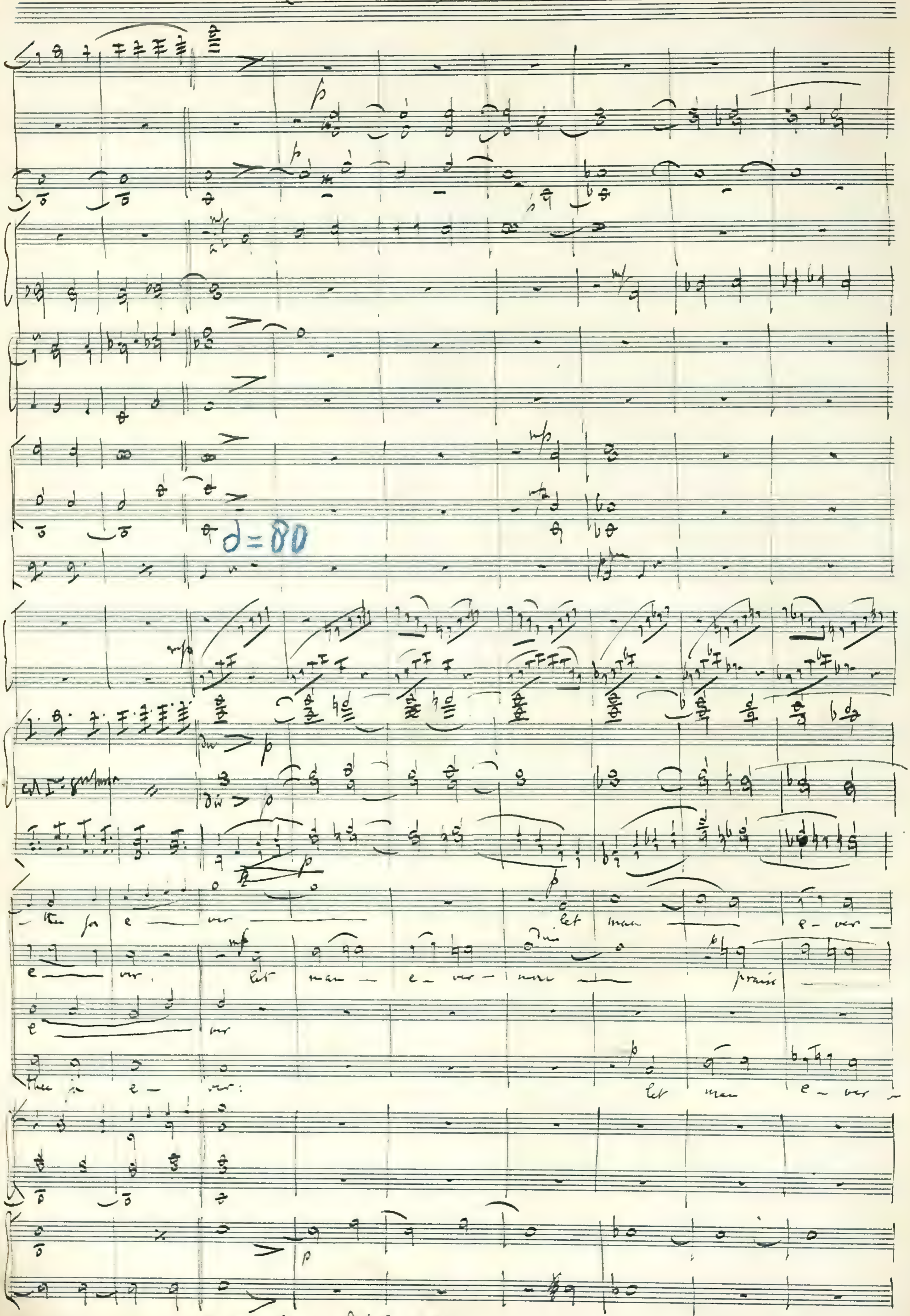
Più Moto



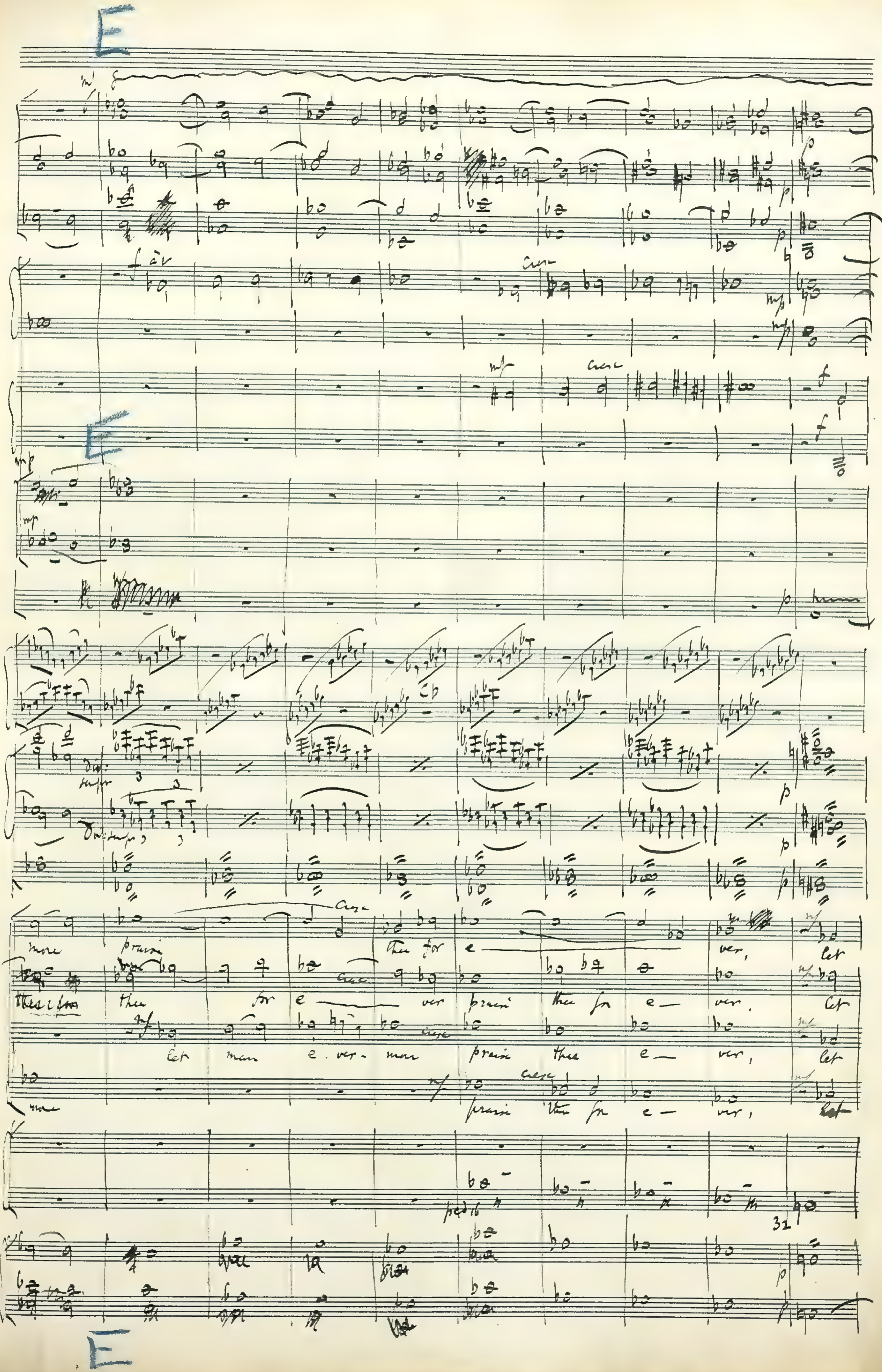
Più Moto

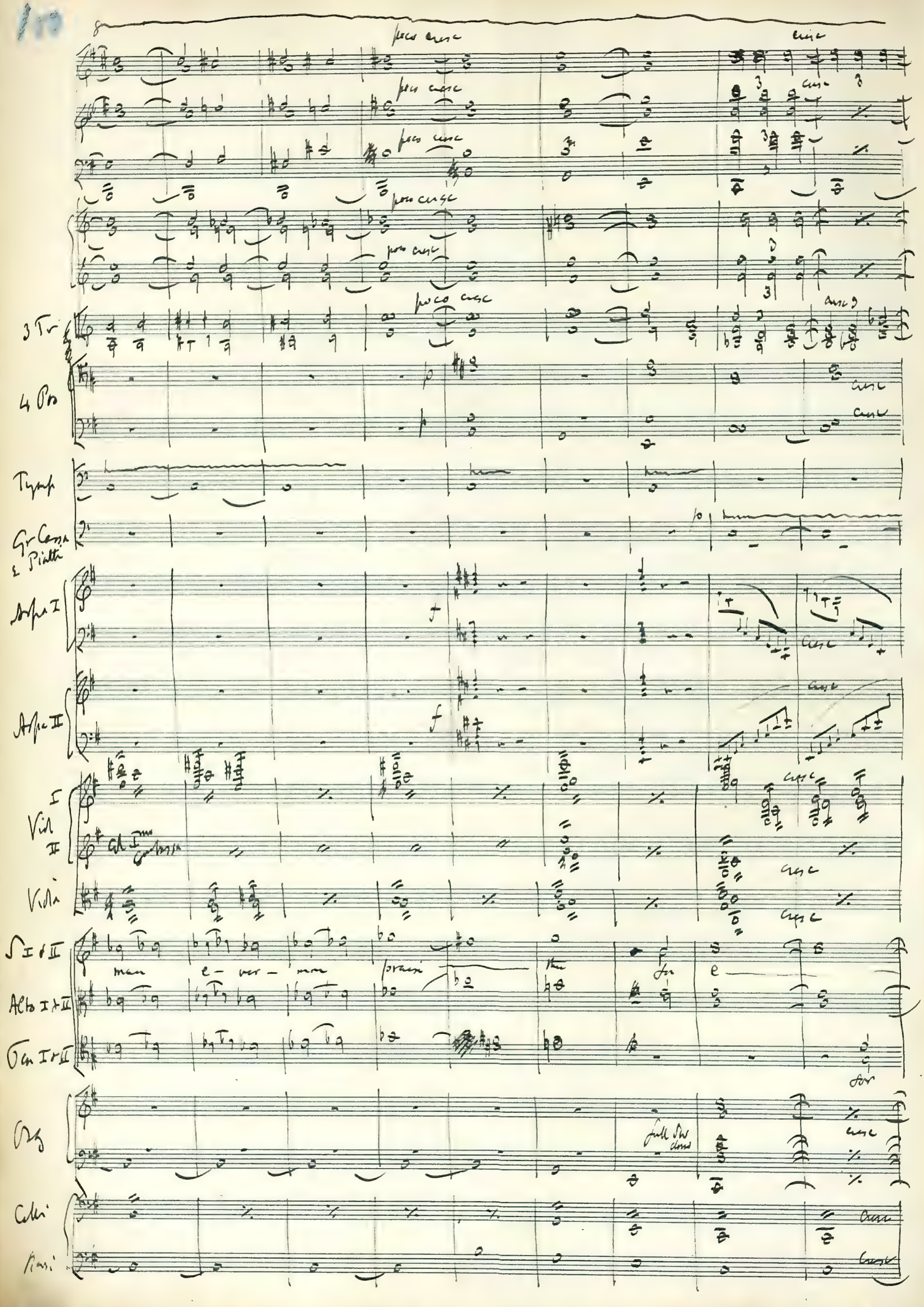

Let all thy works, O God of Love, praise thee for e - ver,
praise thee for e - ver
Let all thy works O God of might praise
Tutti
Div:

Più Mosso (♩ = ♩ del Primo Coro)

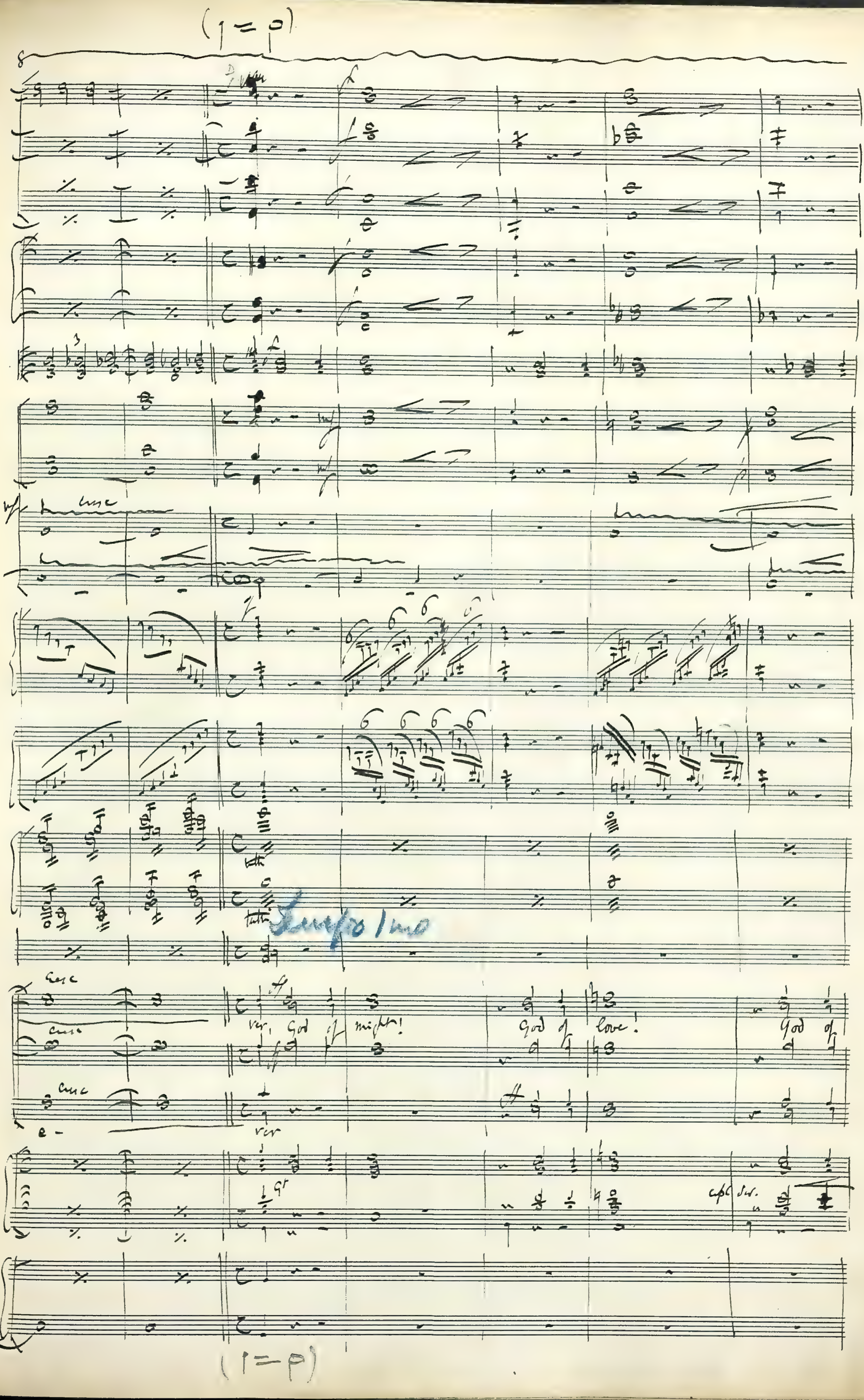


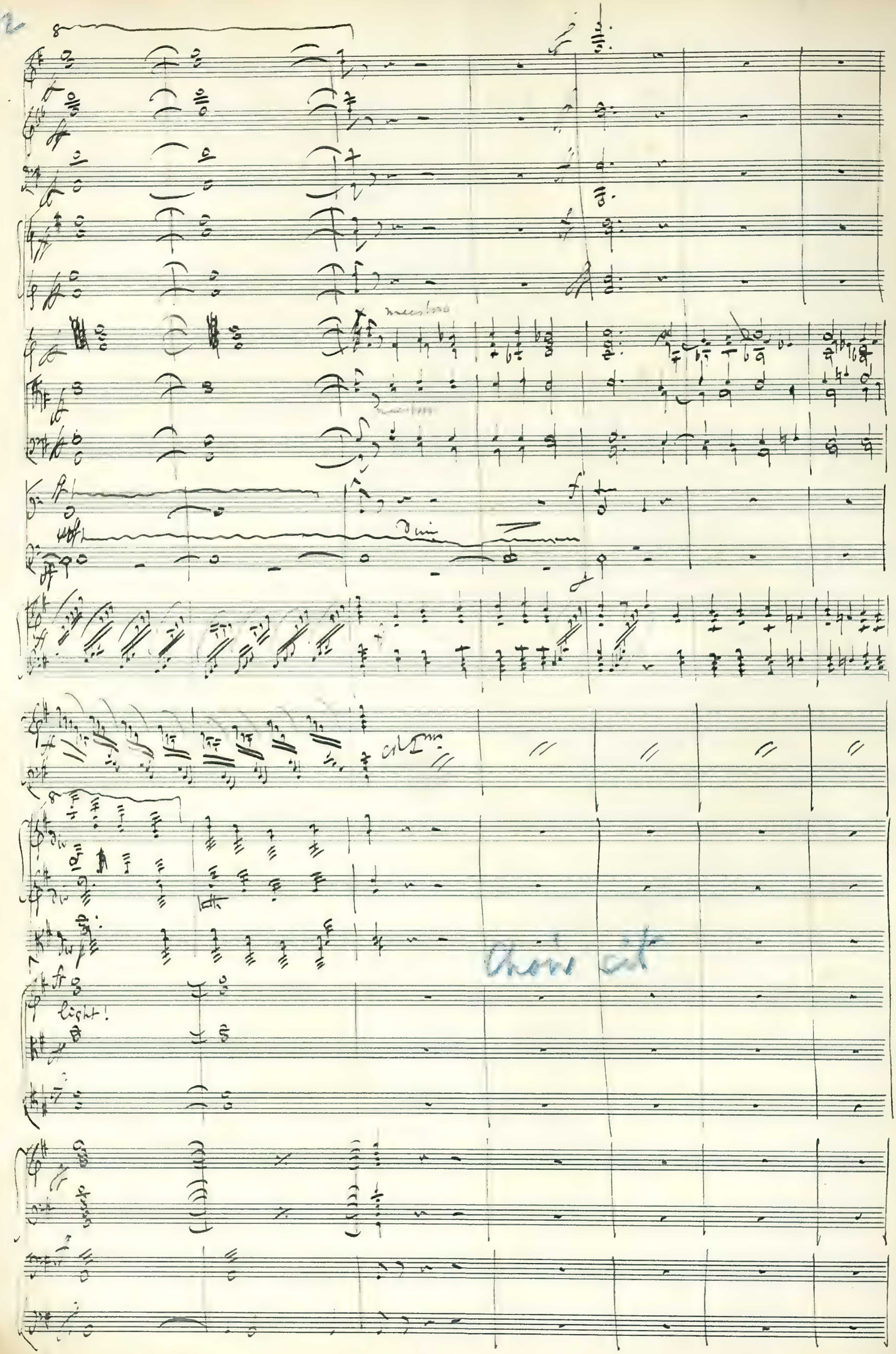
Più Mosso (♩ = ♩ del Primo Coro)

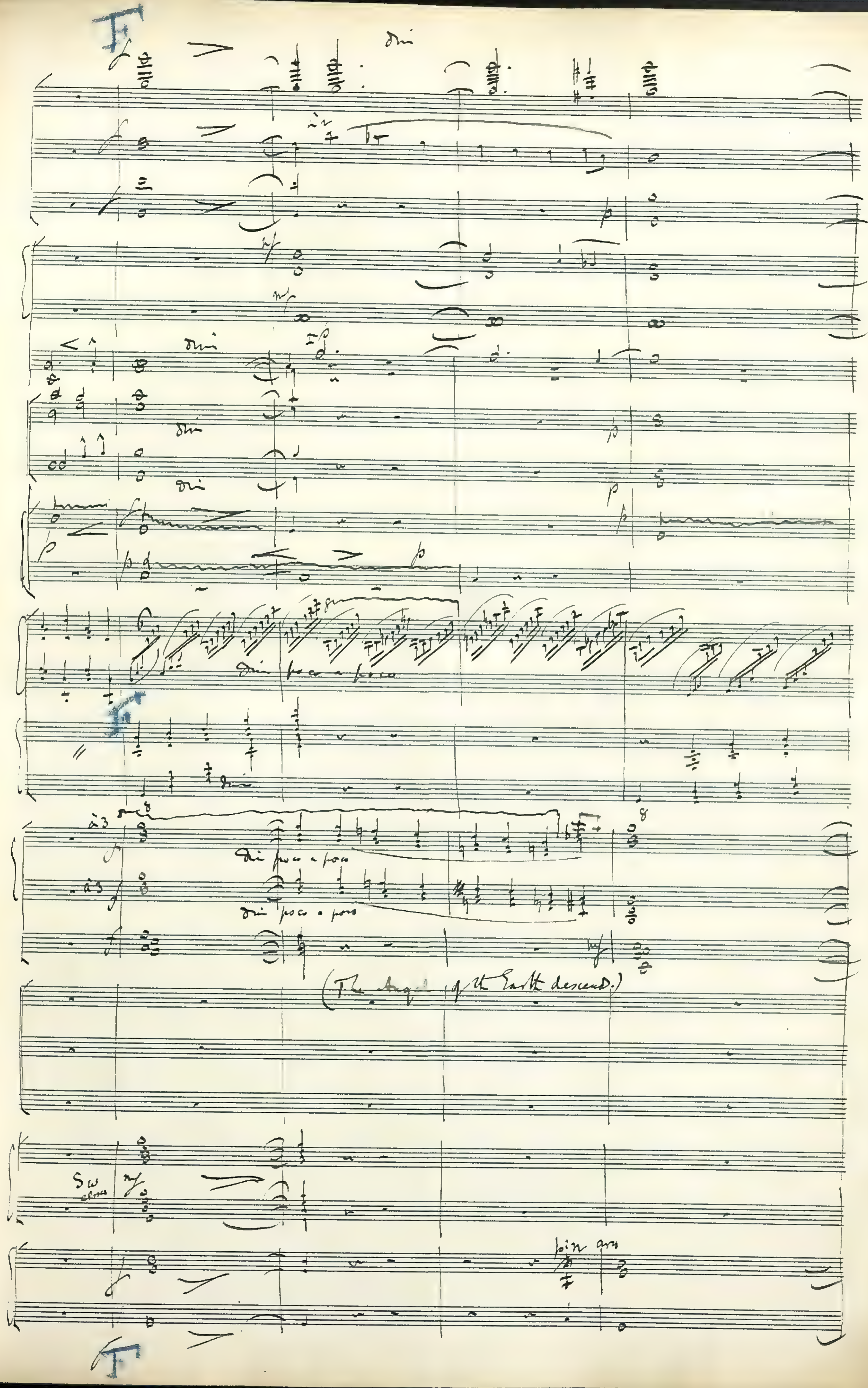

E
more praise thee for e- ver, let
thee for e- ver praise thee for e- ver. let
Let man e-ver-more praise thee e- ver, let
praise thee for e- ver, let
31
E

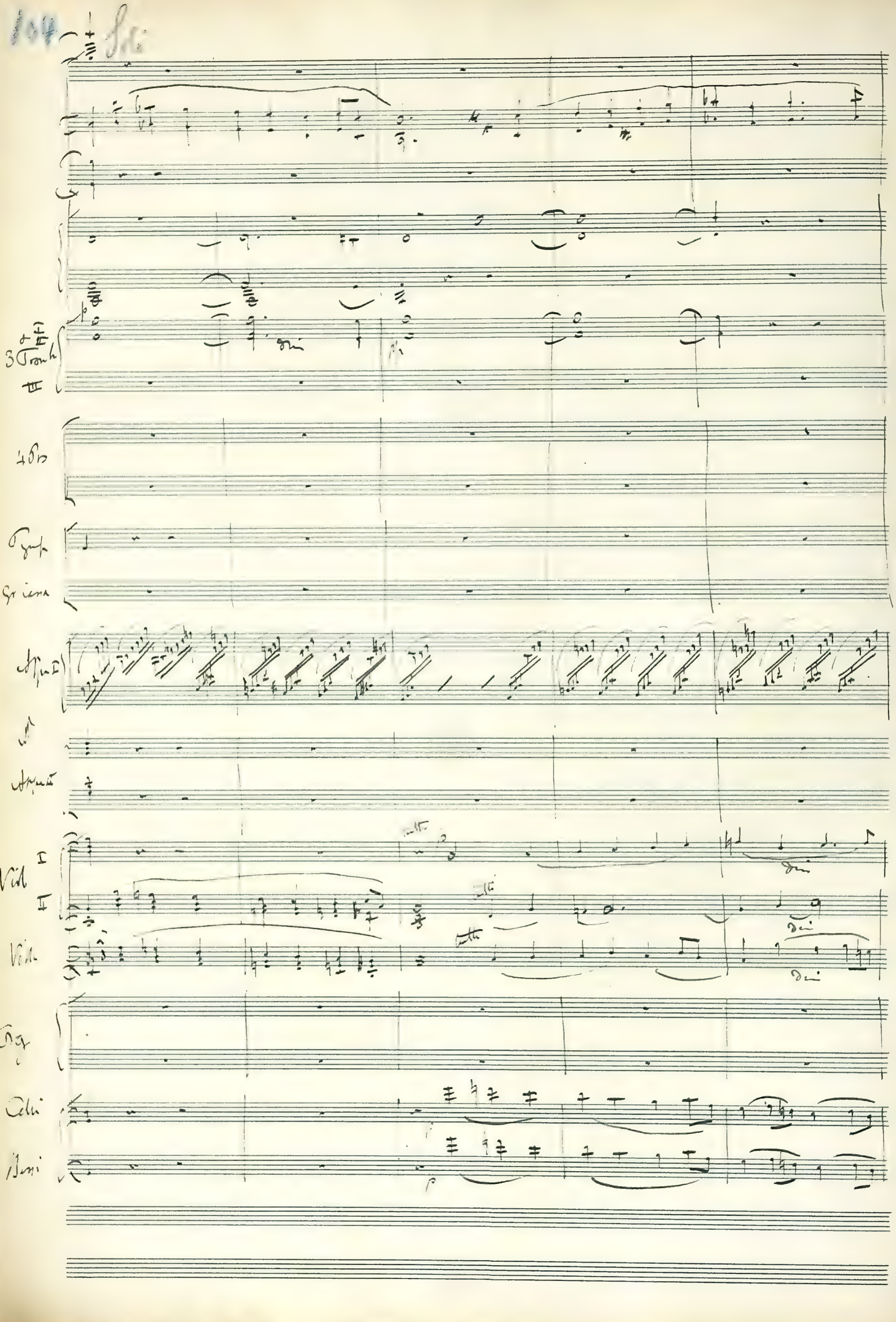


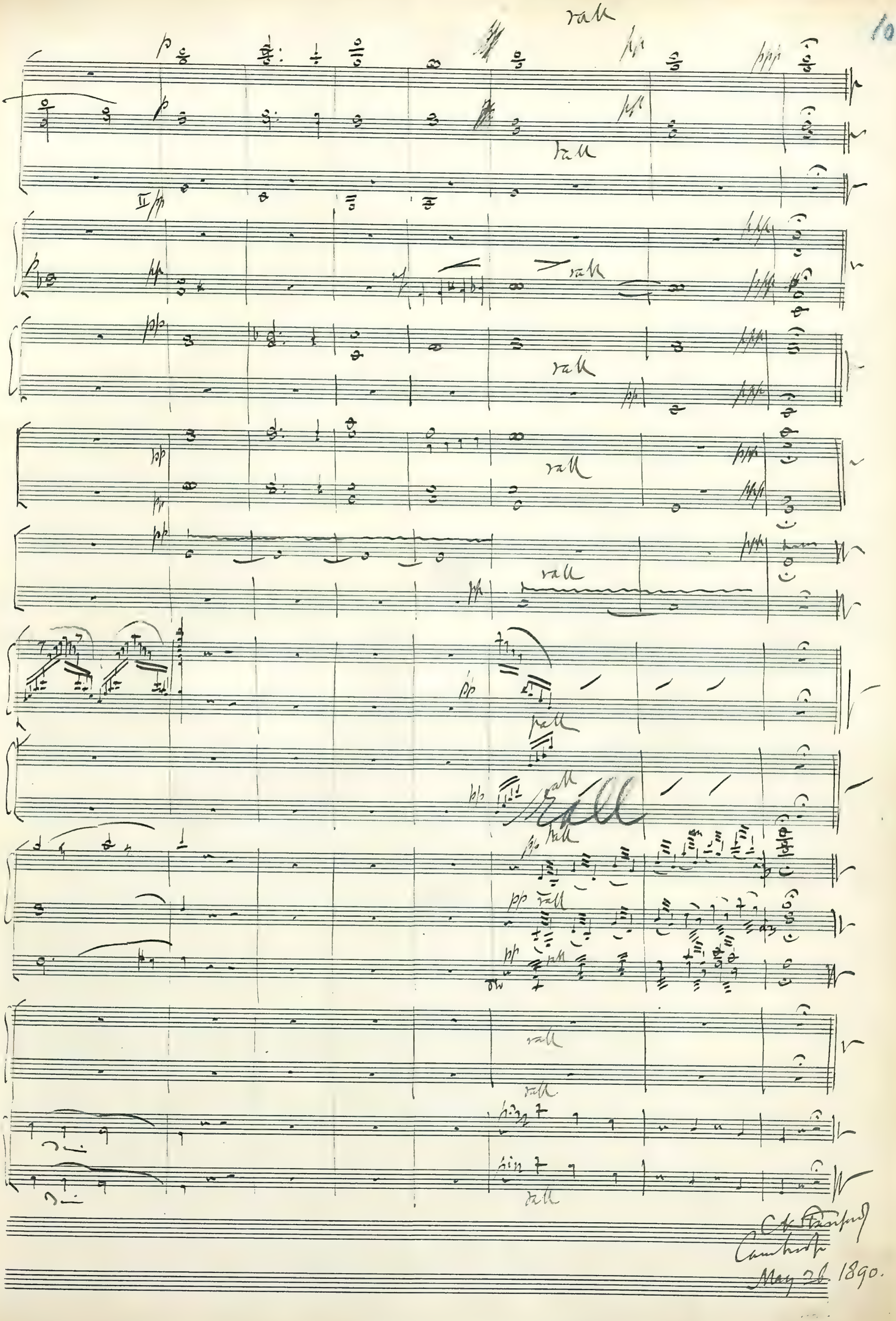
poco cresc
cresc
3 Tr
4 Po
Tymp
Gr Cassa e Piatti
Arpa I
Arpa II
Viol I II
Viola
S I & II
Alto I & II
Ten I & II
Org
full Sw
Celli
Bassi
man e- ver- mo- praise the Lo e


(1 = p)
cresc
Tempo I mo
ver, God of might!
God of love!
God of
ver
(1 = p)


dim
light!


dim
dim poco a poco
à 3
(The Angel of the Earth descends.)
Sw closed


Soli
3 Tromb
III
Timp
Vla
Celli
Bassi
dim
tutti

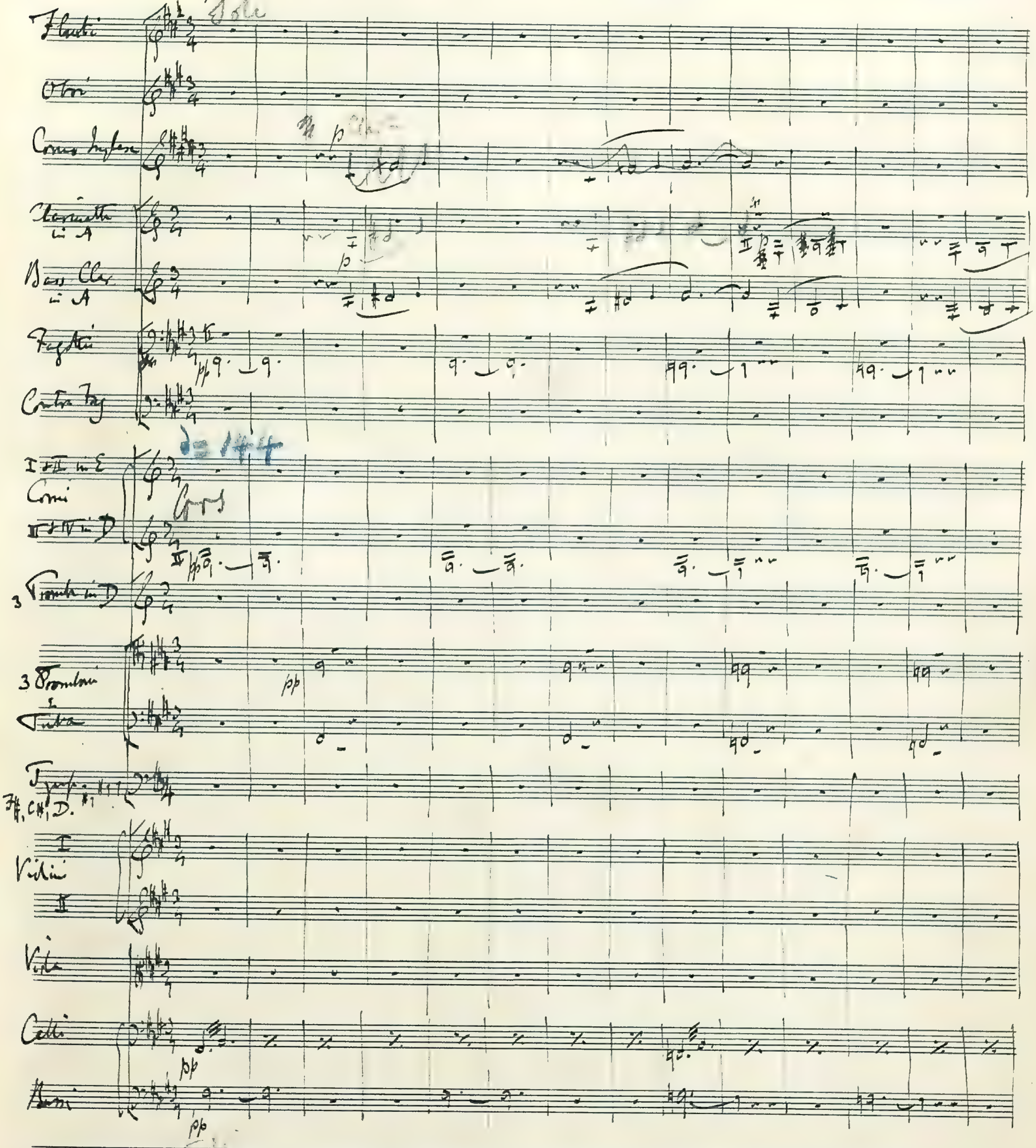

rall
C V Stanford
Cambridge
1890.

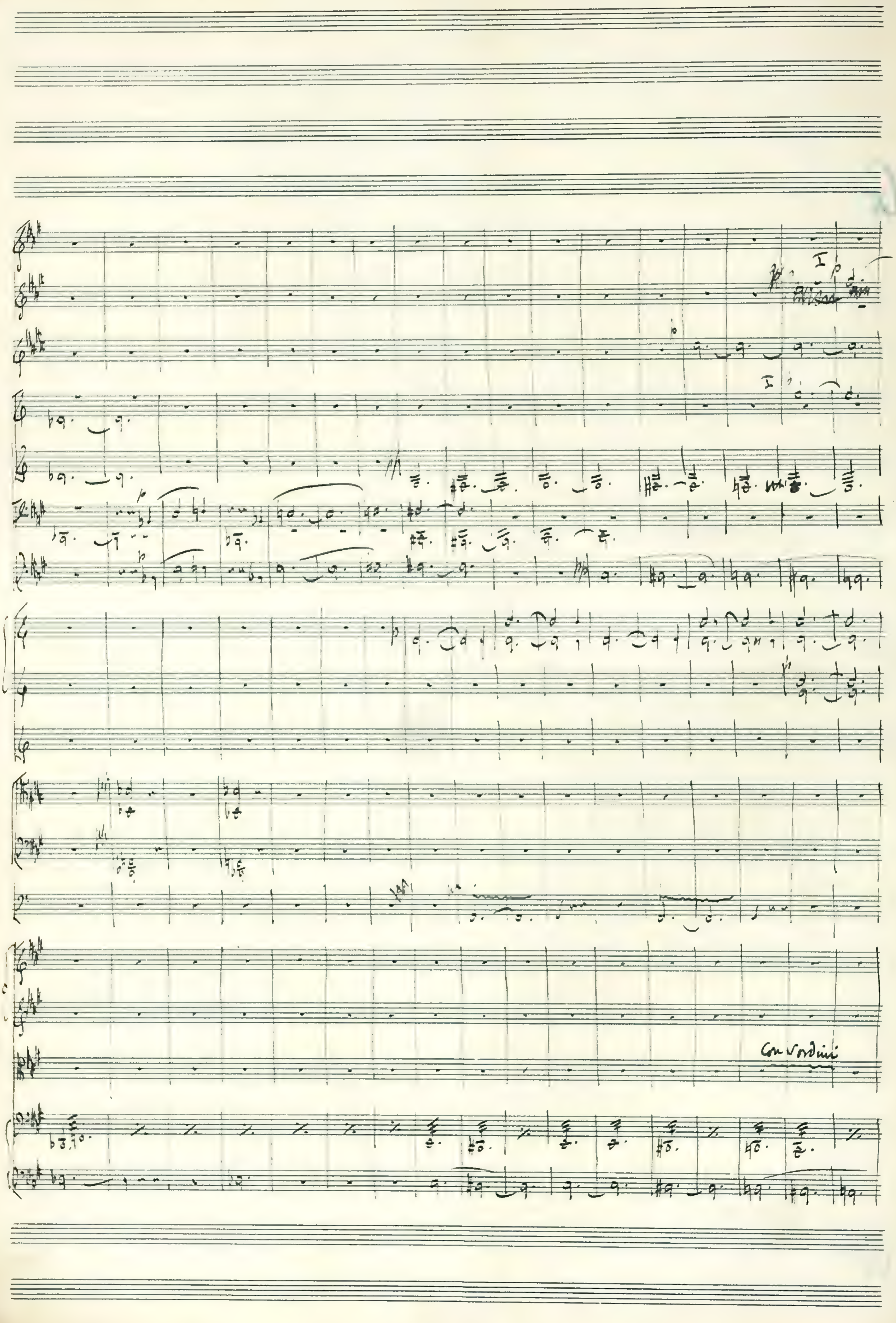
Part II

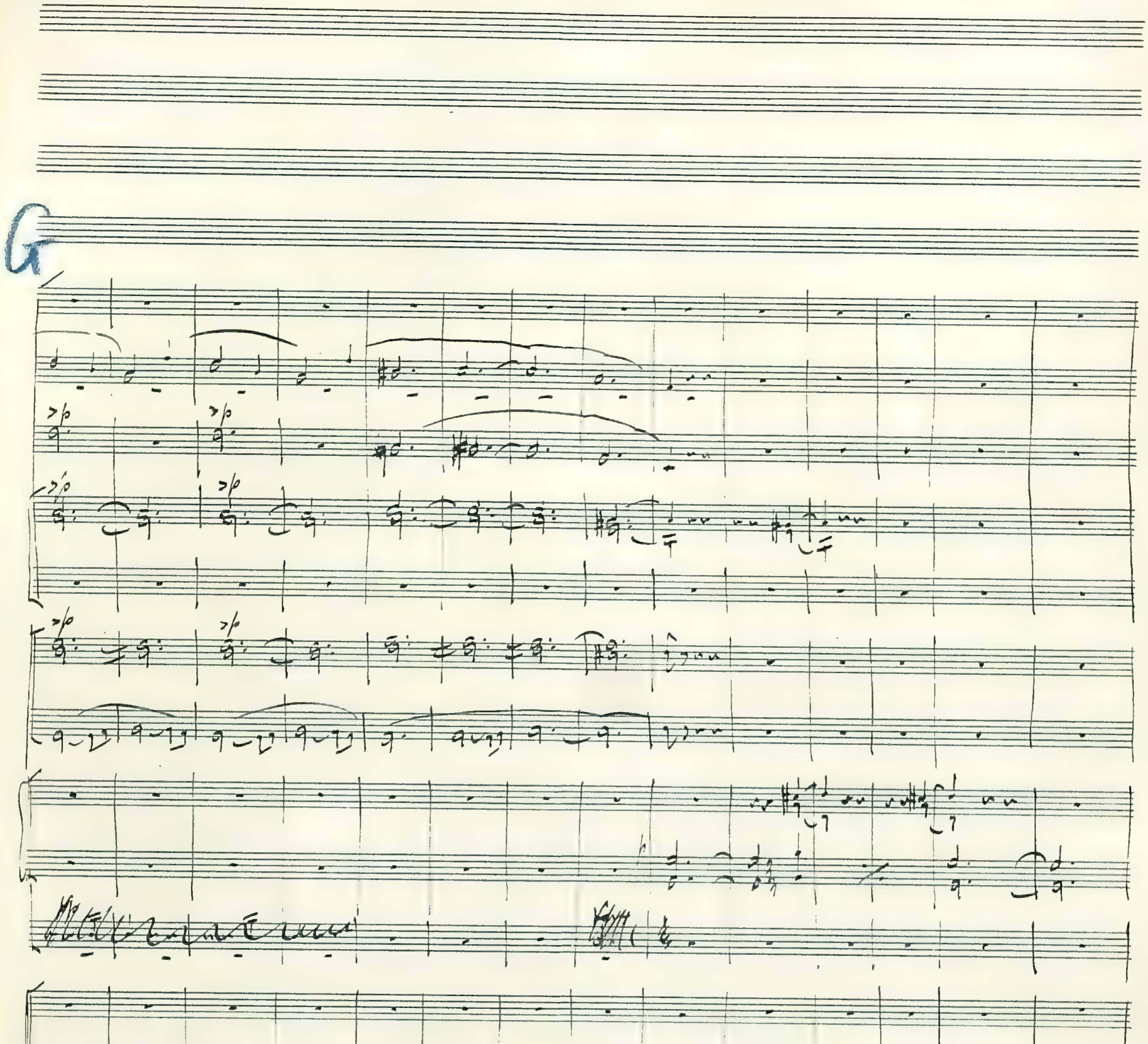
Hell.

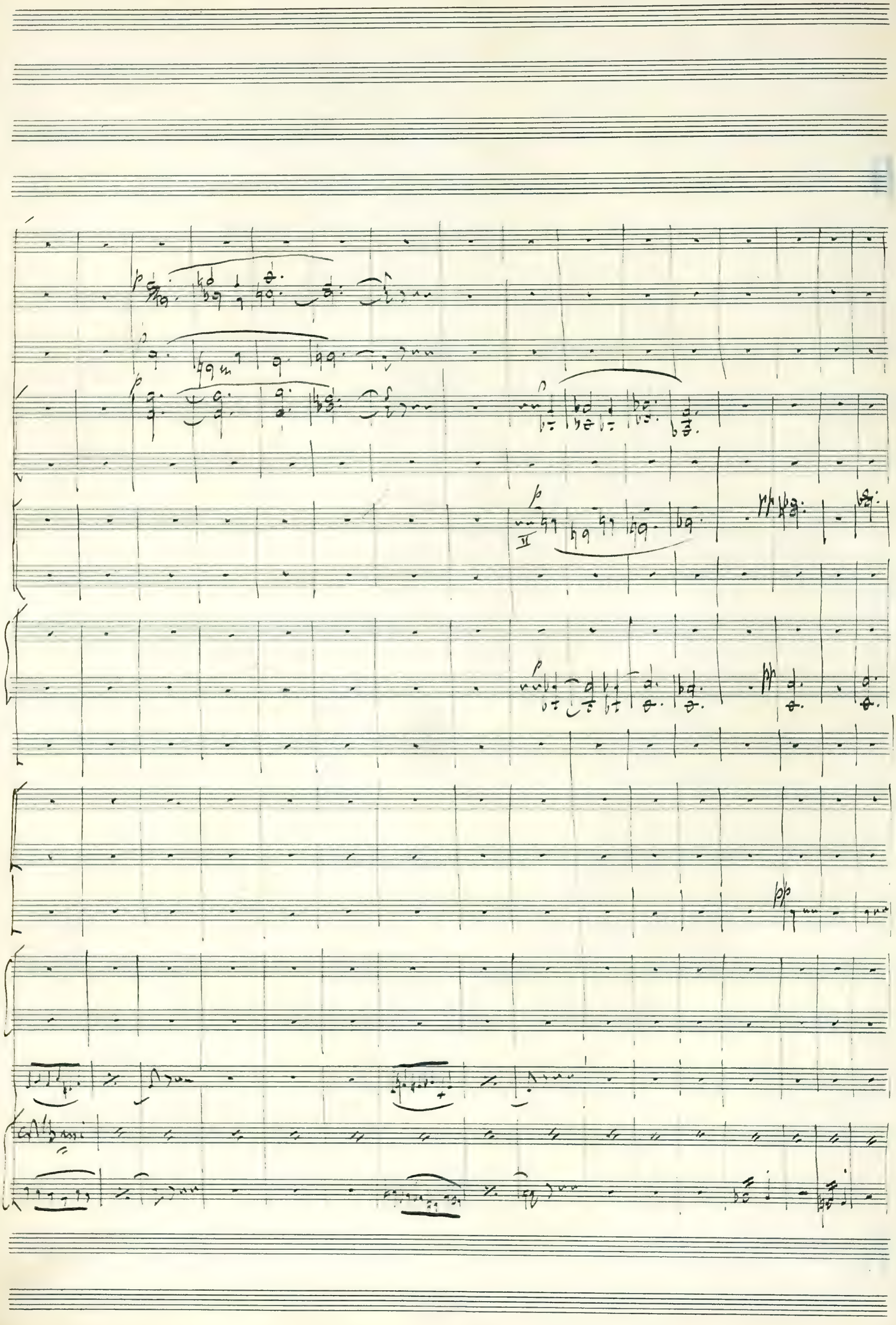
No 7. Chorus of All Devils.

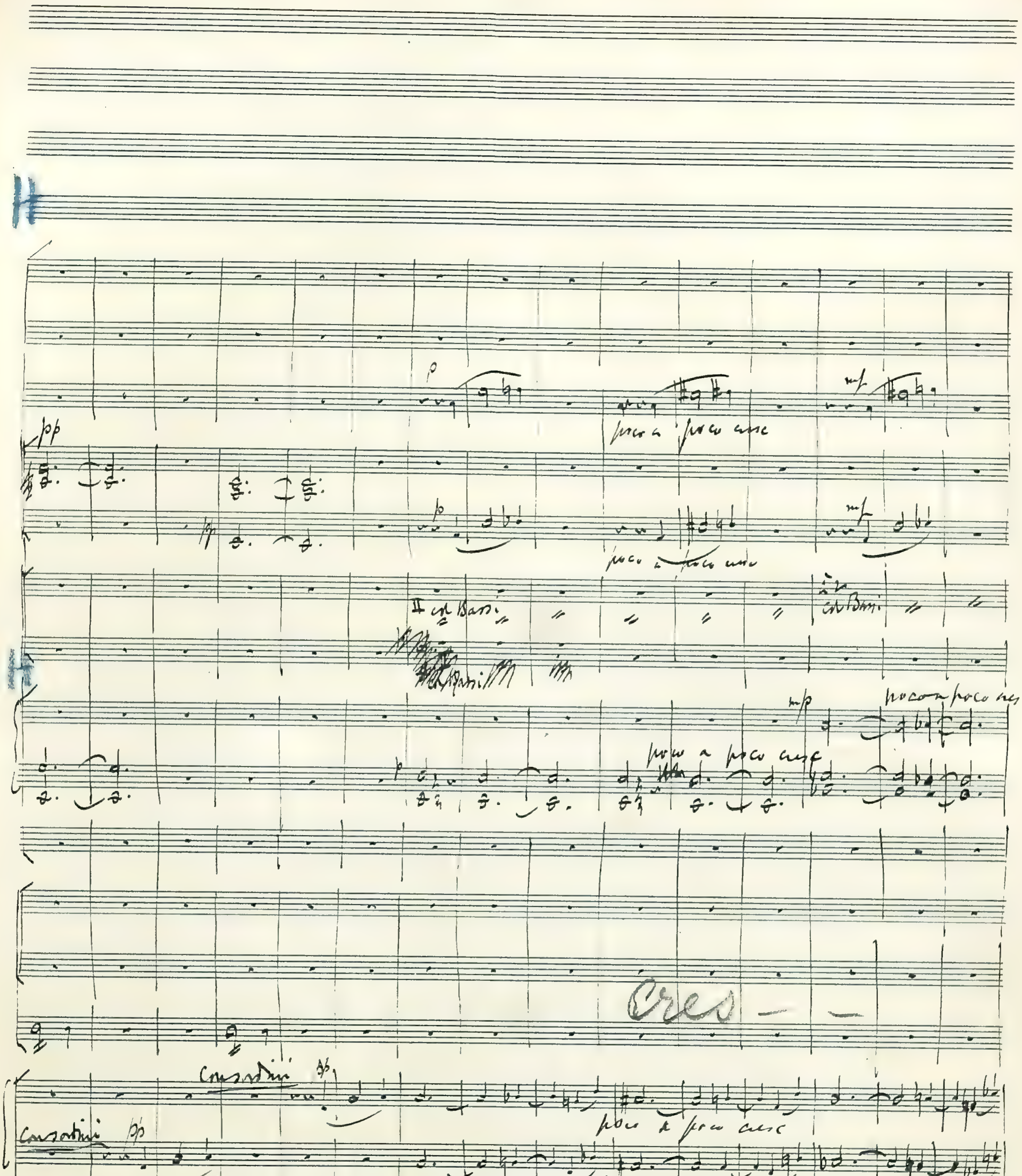
Allegro molto ma pesante



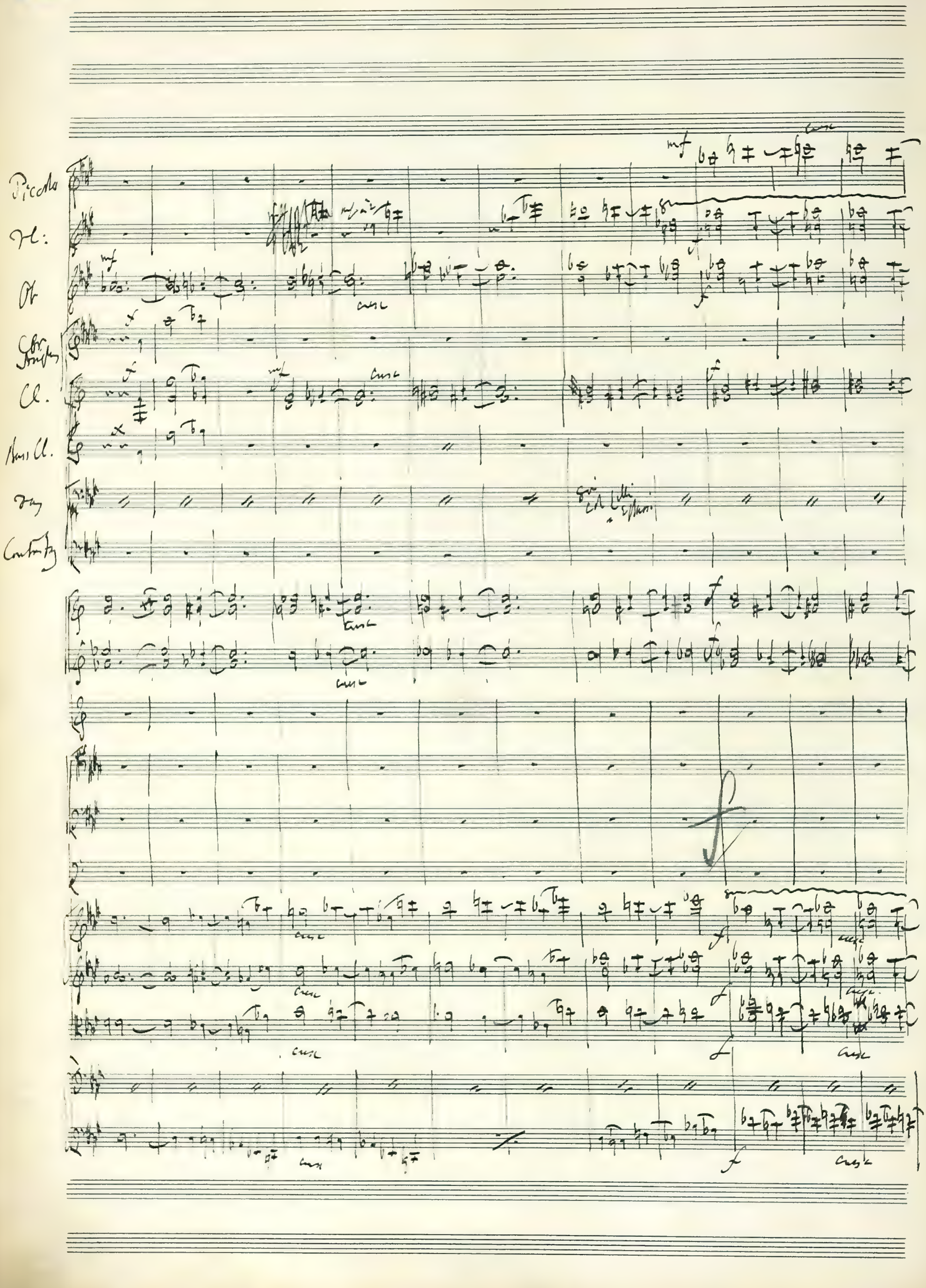

Con sordini

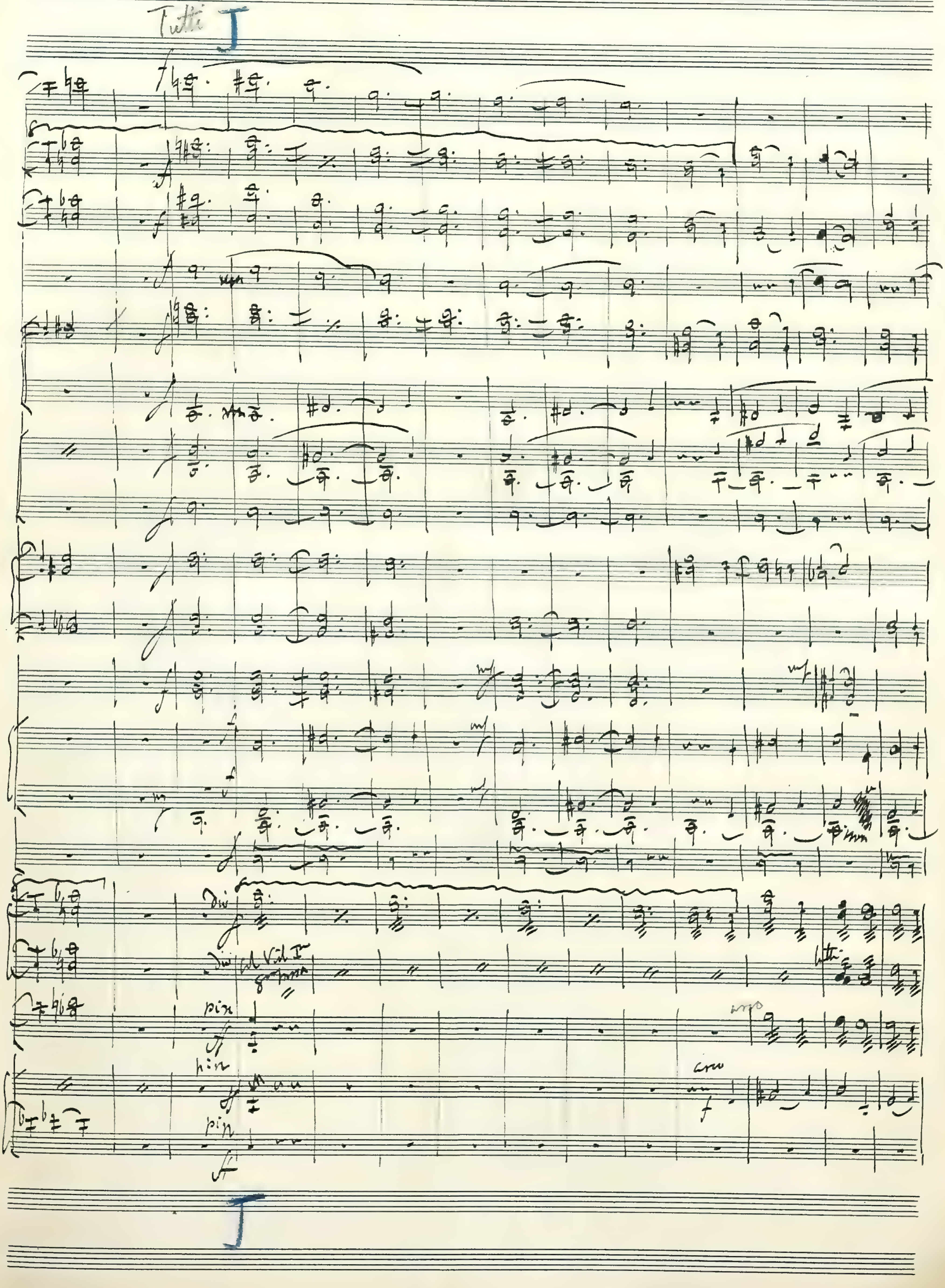

G
G

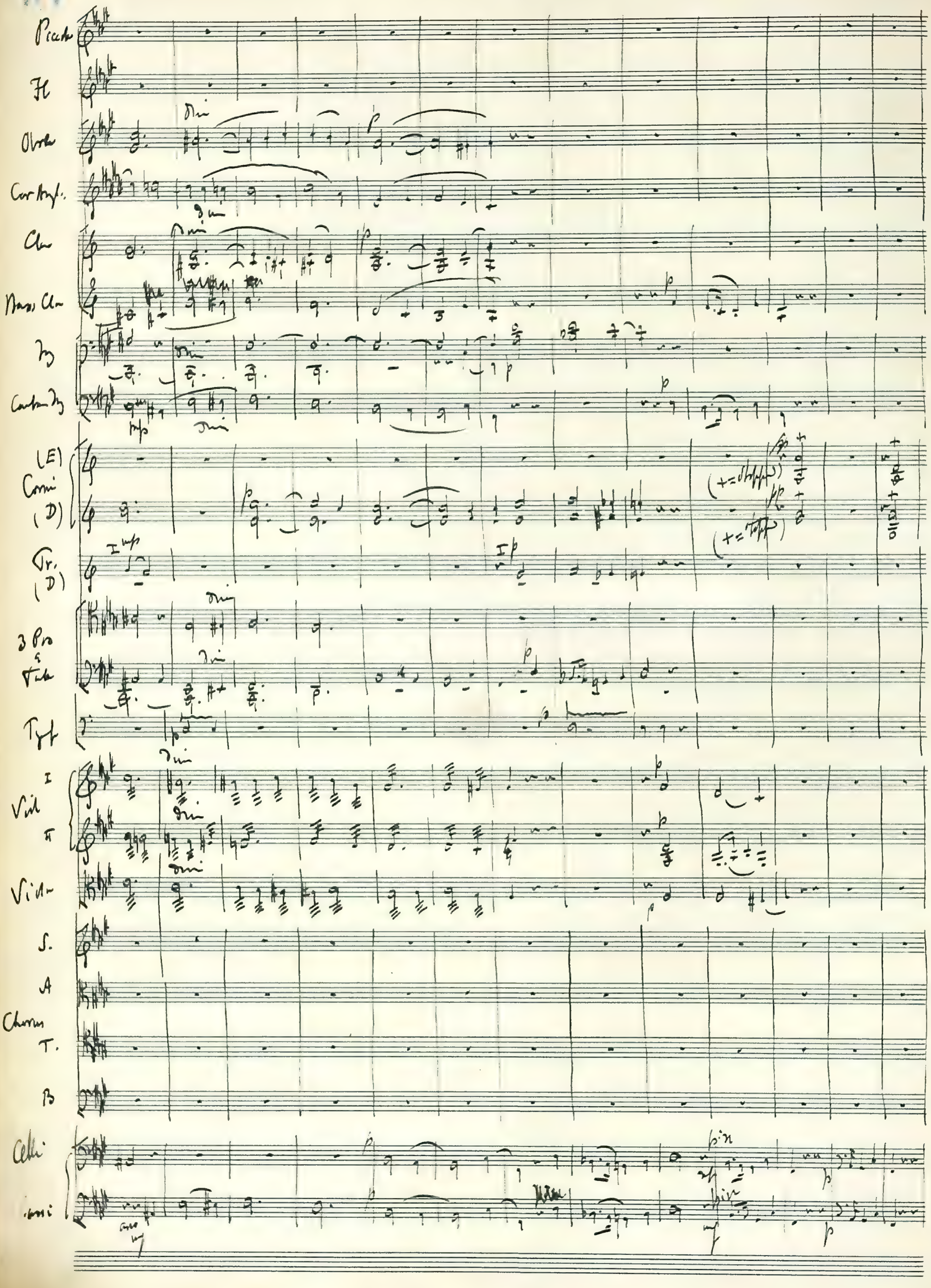

p
p
p
pp
p
pp
pp

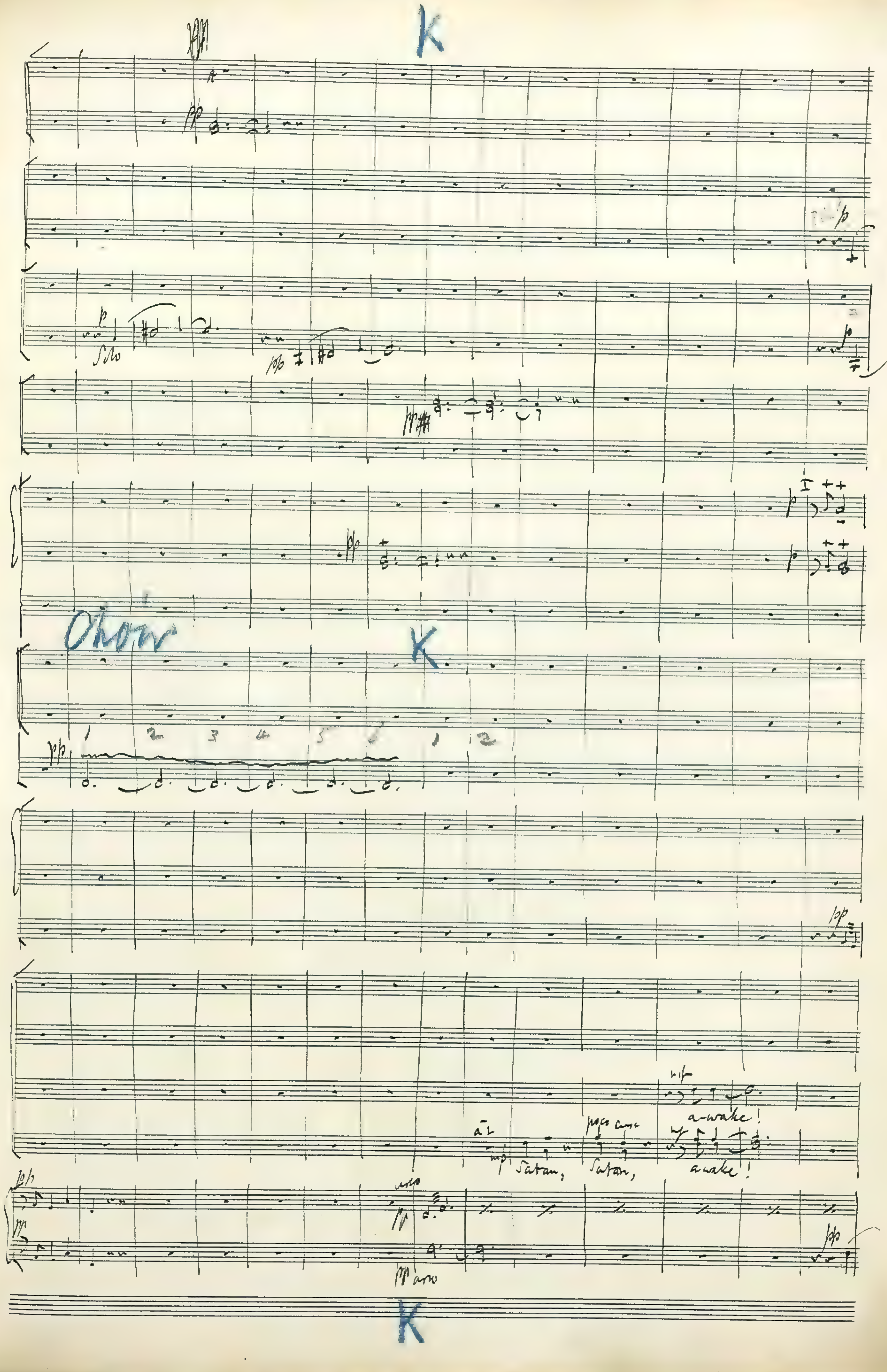


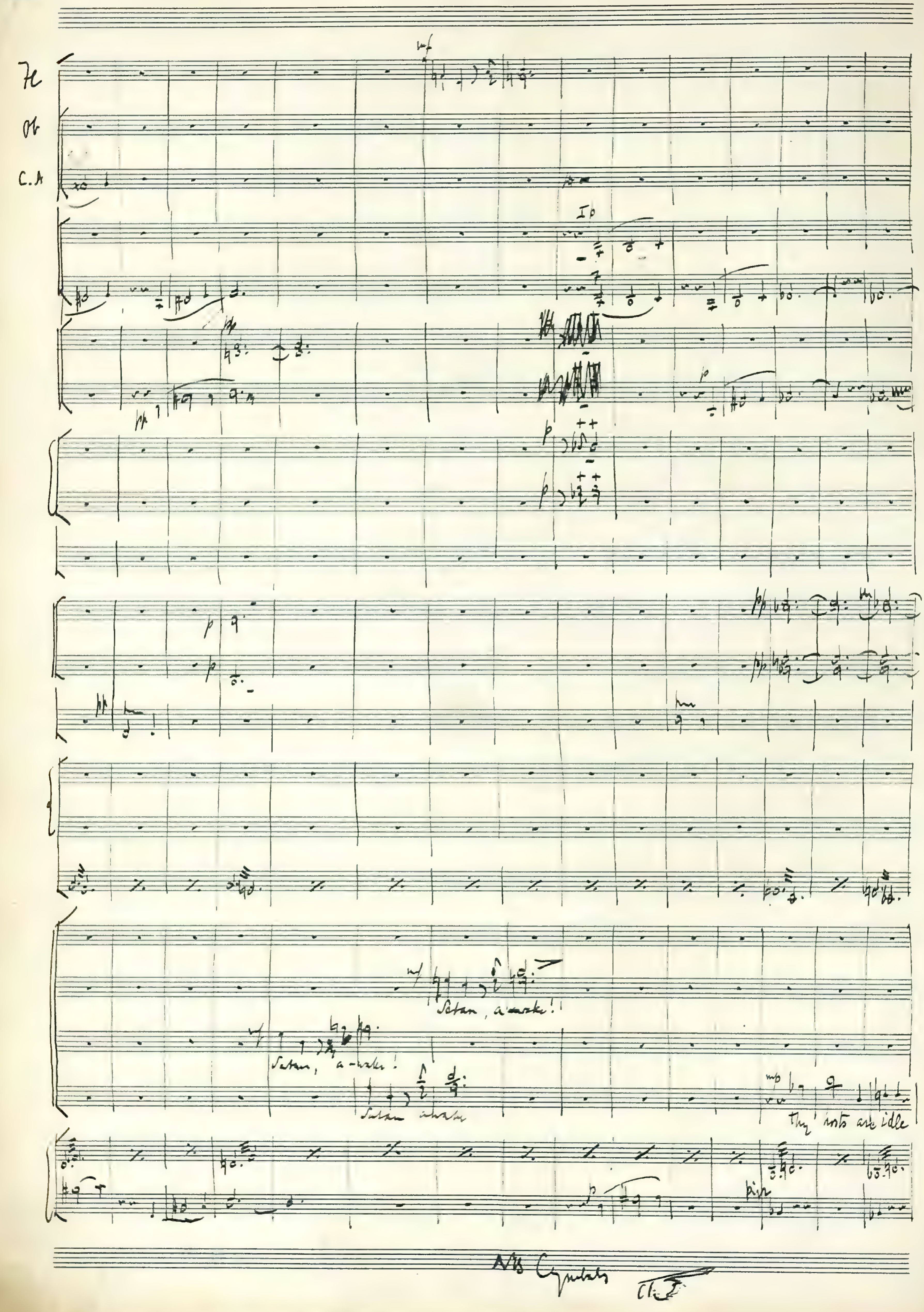
p
poco a poco cresc
mf
pp
II col Bassi
col Bassi
mp
poco a poco cresc
Cres —
Con sordini
pp
poco a poco cresc
poco a poco cresc
poco a poco cresc
poco a poco cresc
p

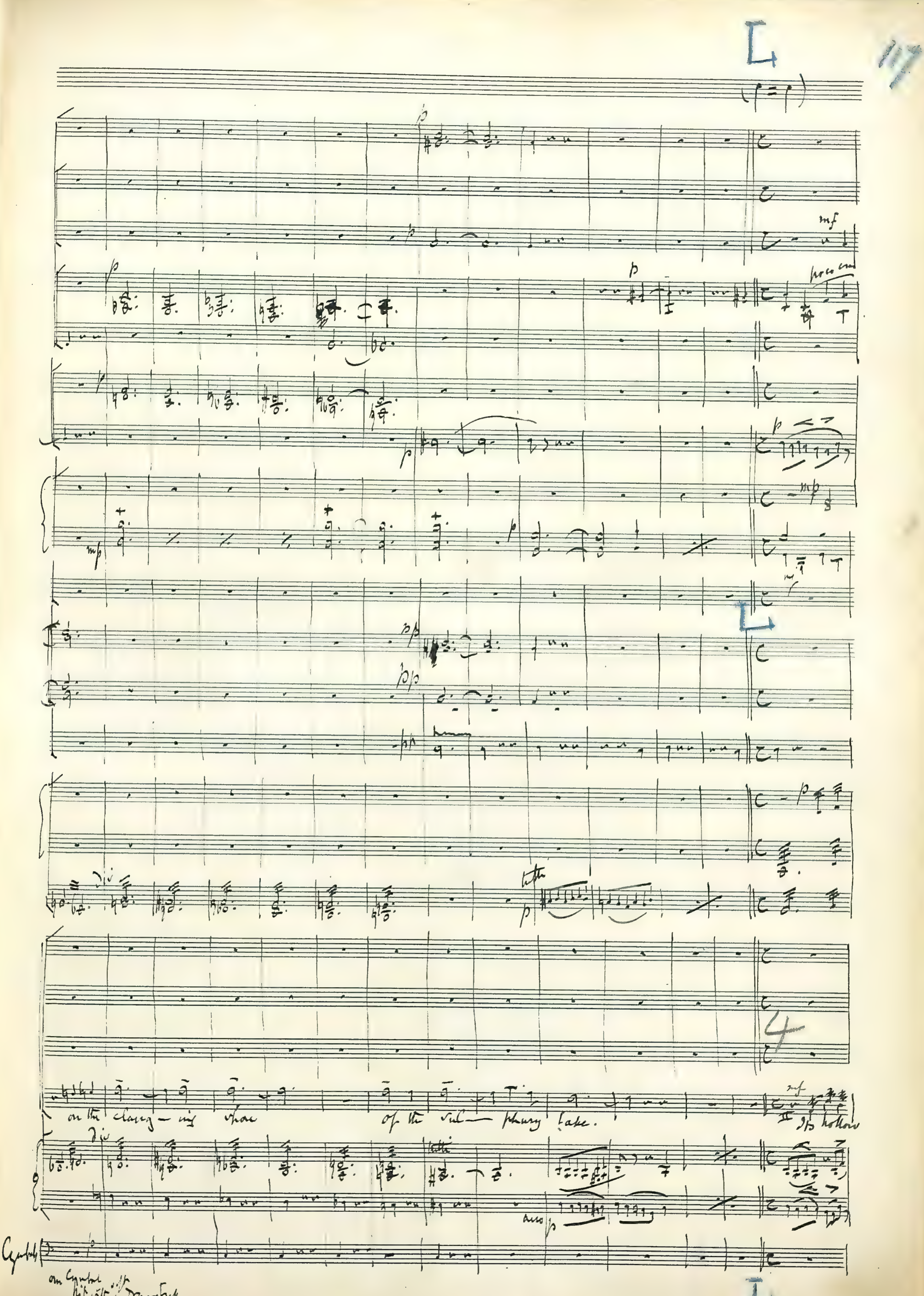

Piccolo
Fl:
Ob
Cl.
Bass Cl.
Fag
Contrafag


Tutti
J
Div
pizz
arco
J

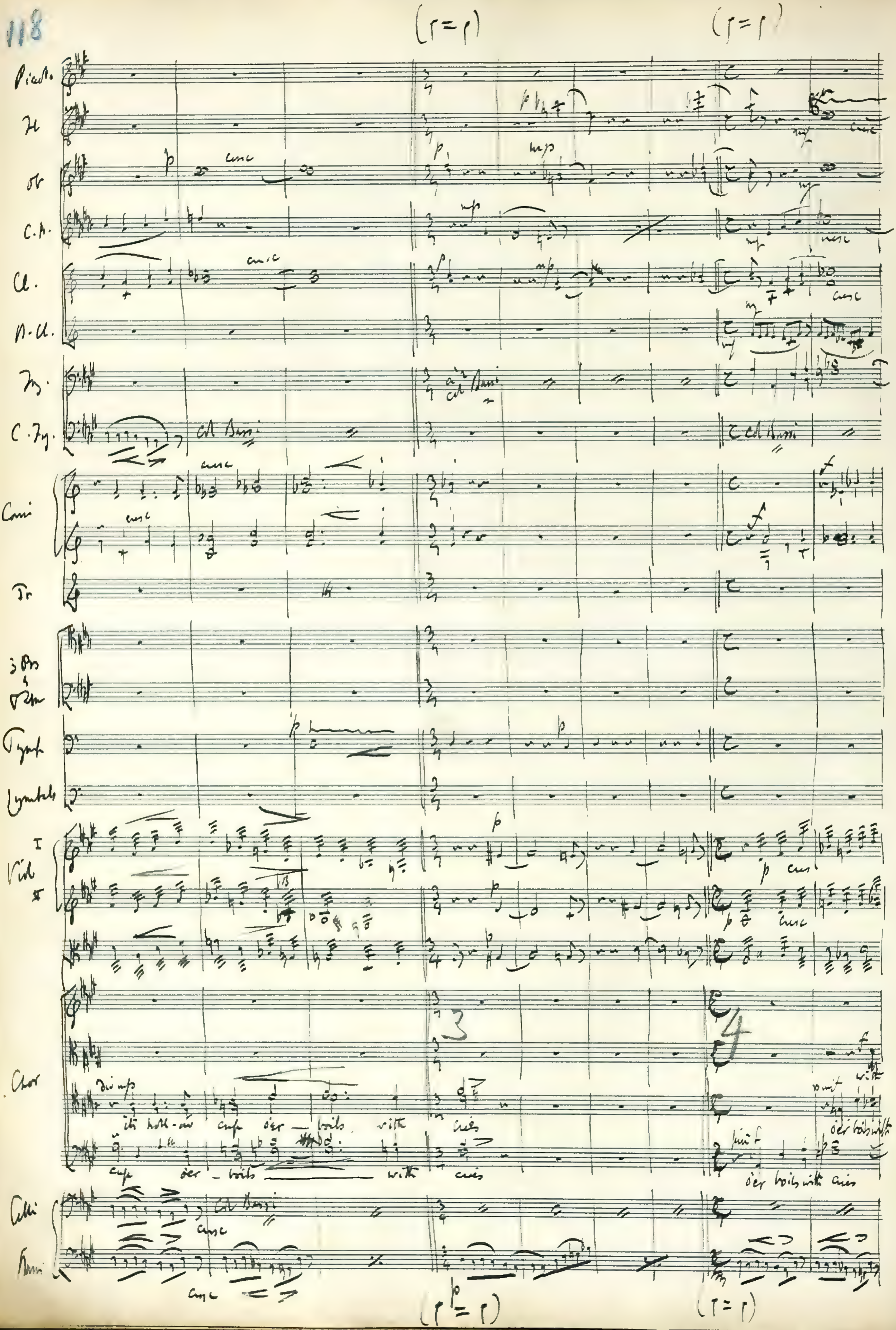

Picc.
Fl
Oboe
Cor Angl.
Cl
Bass Cl
Fg
Contra Fg
(E) Corni (D)
Tr. (D)
3 Pos & Tuba
Tymp
Viol I II
Viola
S.
A
Chorus T.
B
Celli
Bassi

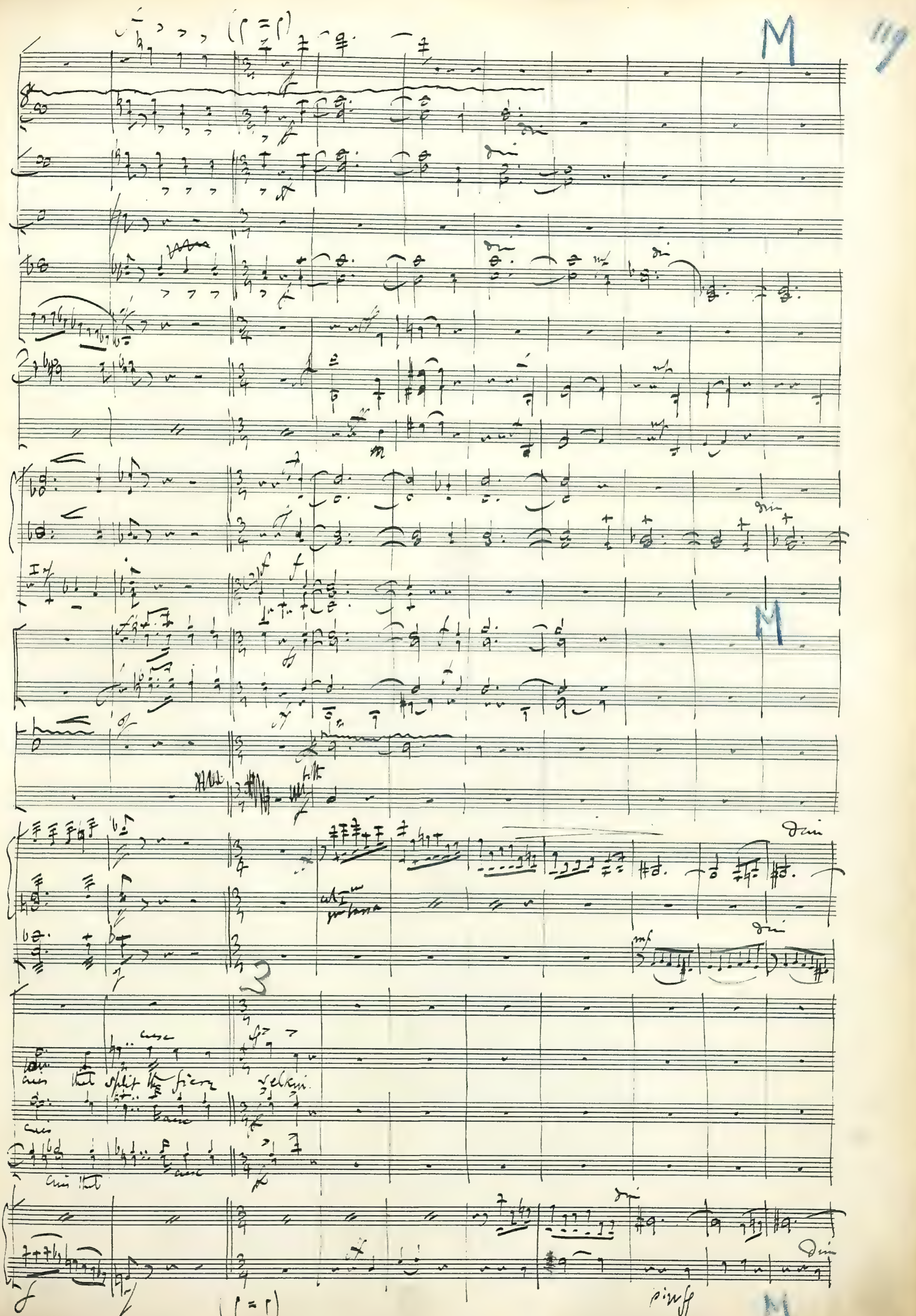

K
Choir
K
Satan, Satan,
a-wake!
awake!
K


Fl
Ob
C.A
Satan, awake!
Satan, a-wake!
Thy hosts are idle
No Cymbals

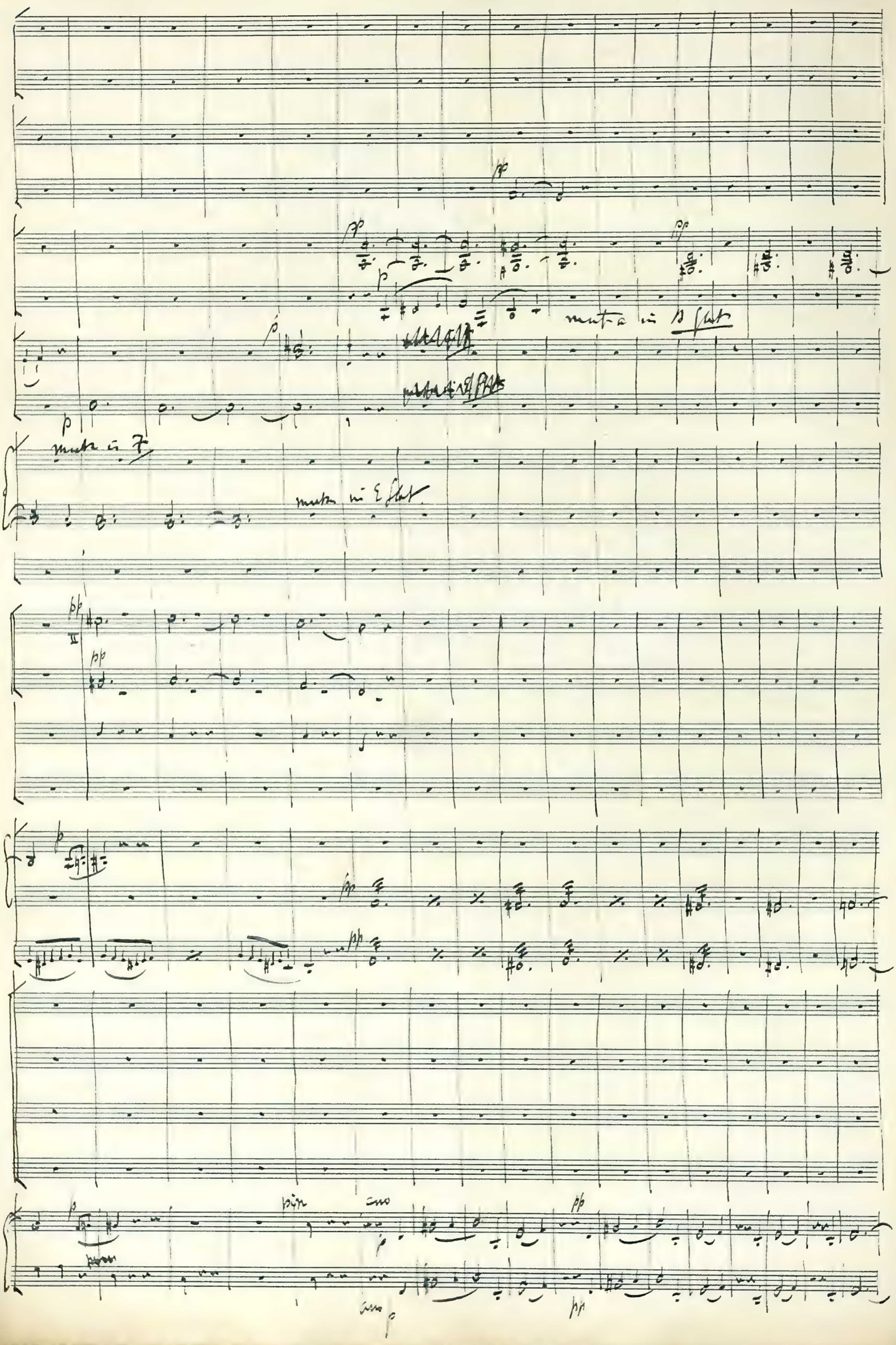


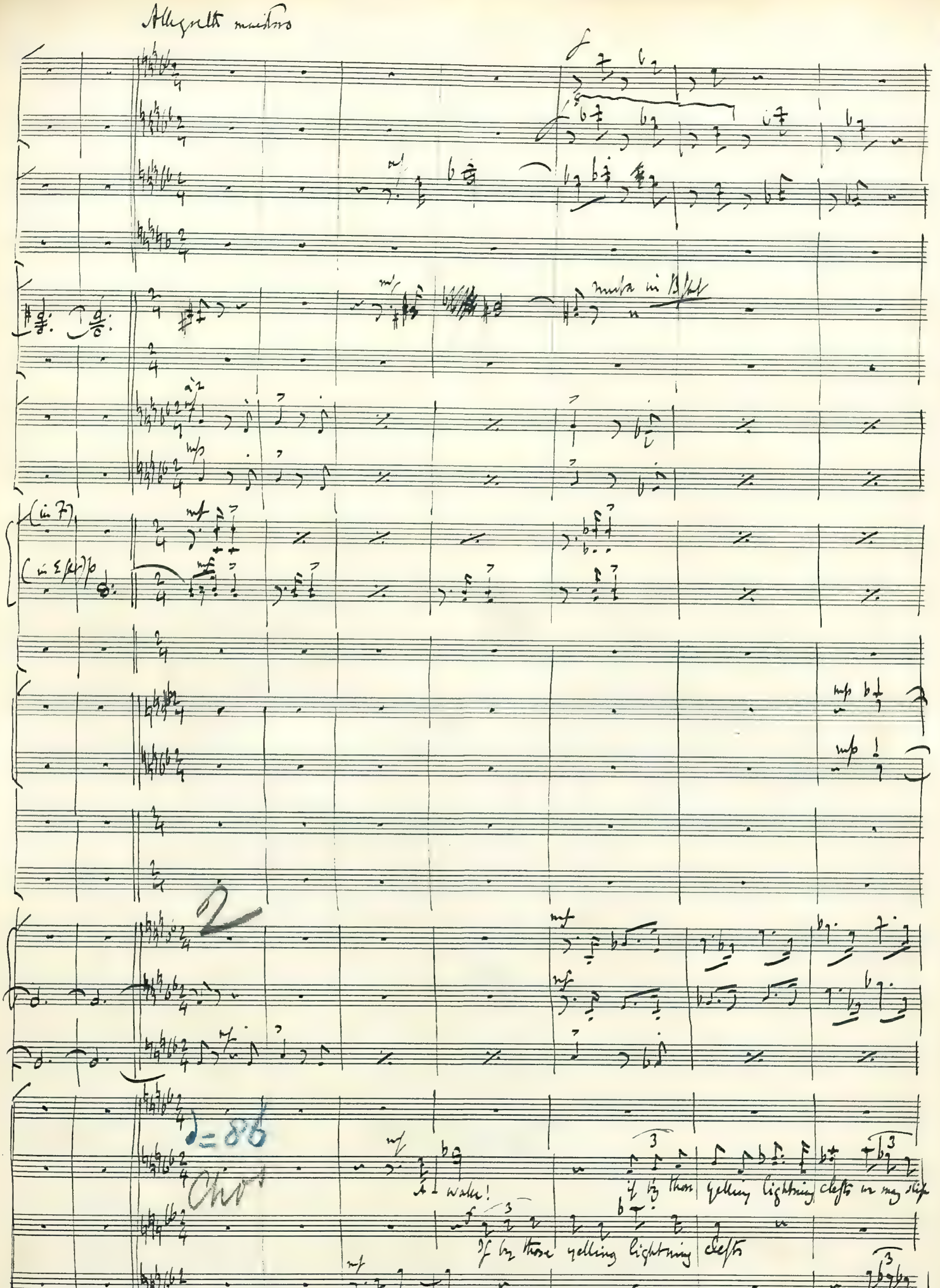
on the chang - ing shore
of the sul - phury lake.
Its hollow

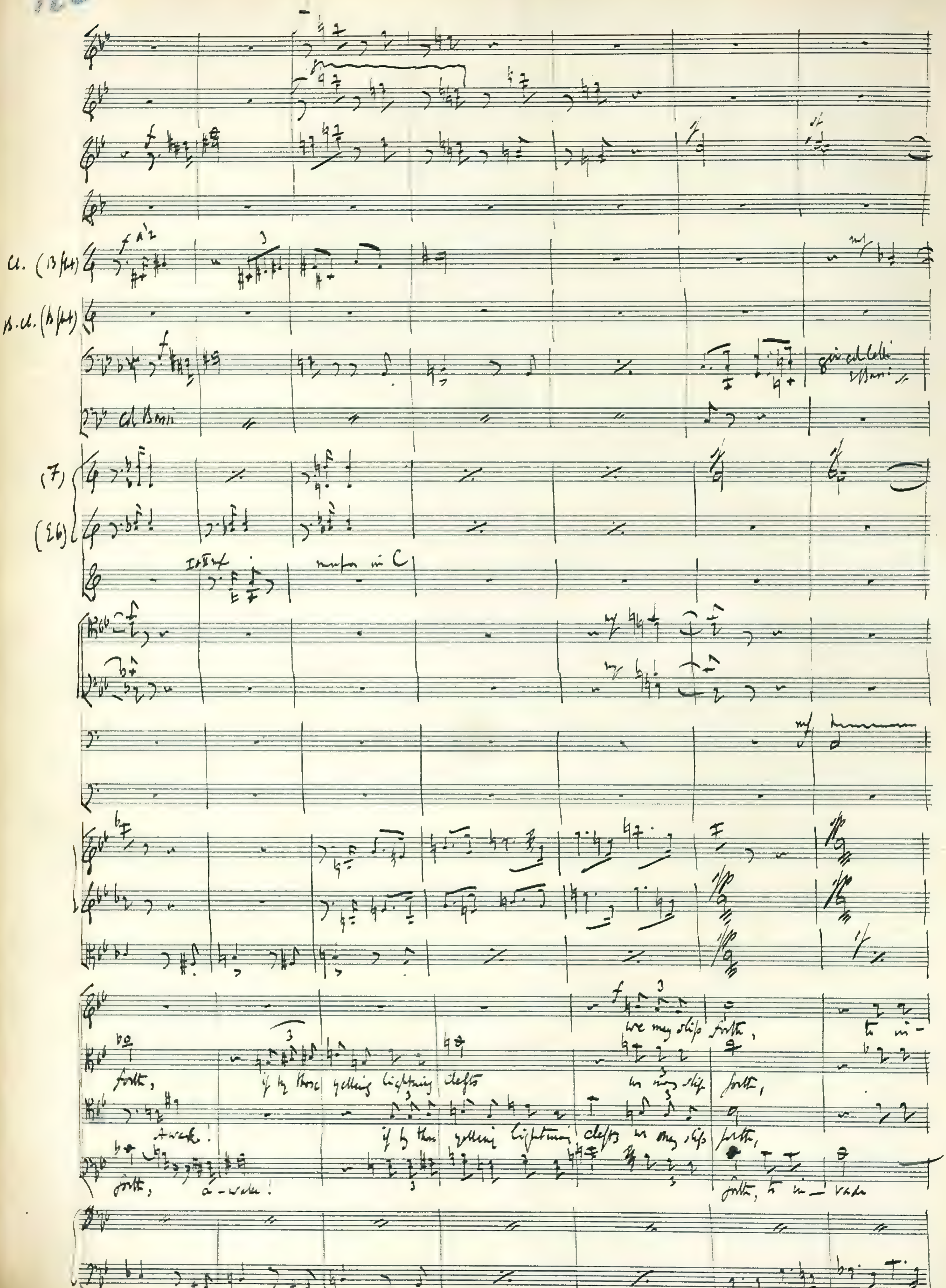

Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
C.A.
Cl.
B.-Cl.
Fg.
C.-Fg.
Corni
Tr.
3 Pos 4 Tuba
Tymp
Cymbals
Viol I II
Chor
its holl-ow cups o'er boils with cries
cups o'er boils with cries
o'er boils with cries
Celli
Bassi



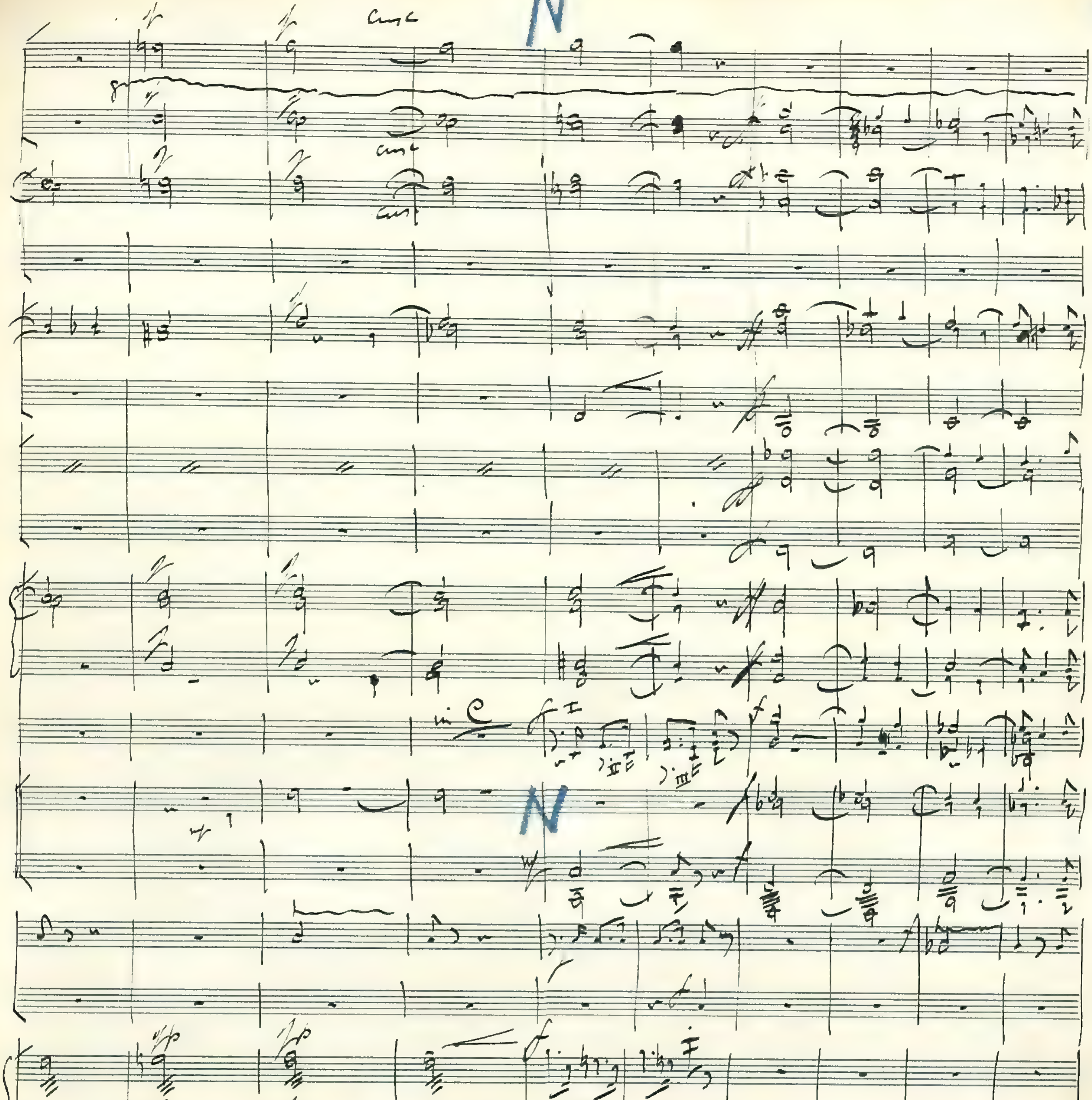
M
119
dim
mf
3
più ff

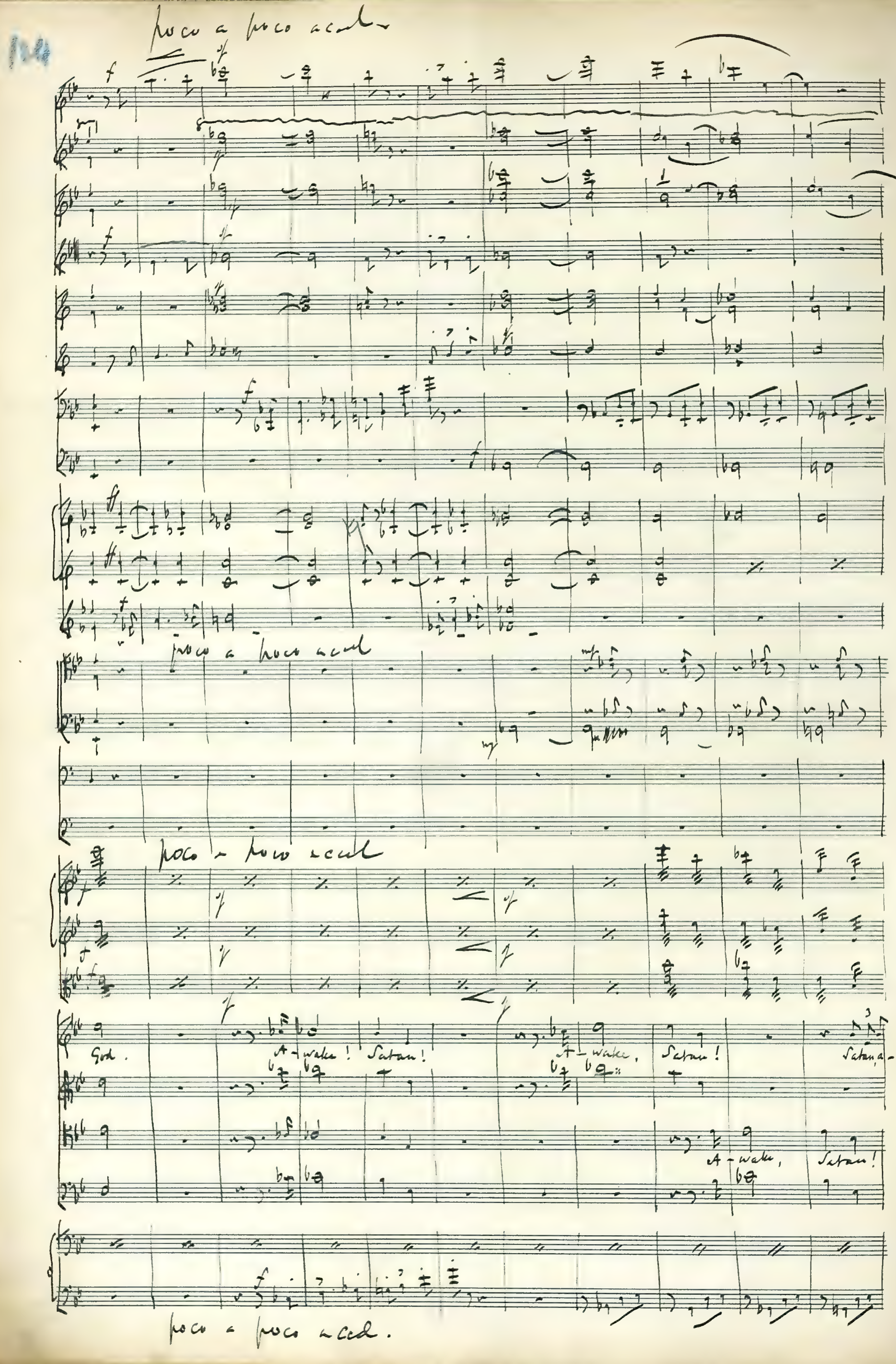

muta in B flat
mute in F
mute in E flat


Allegretto maestoso
muta in B flat
2
♩= 88
Chor
Awake!
If by thee yelling lightning clefts on my ship
If by those yelling lightning clefts
Awake!
on my ship

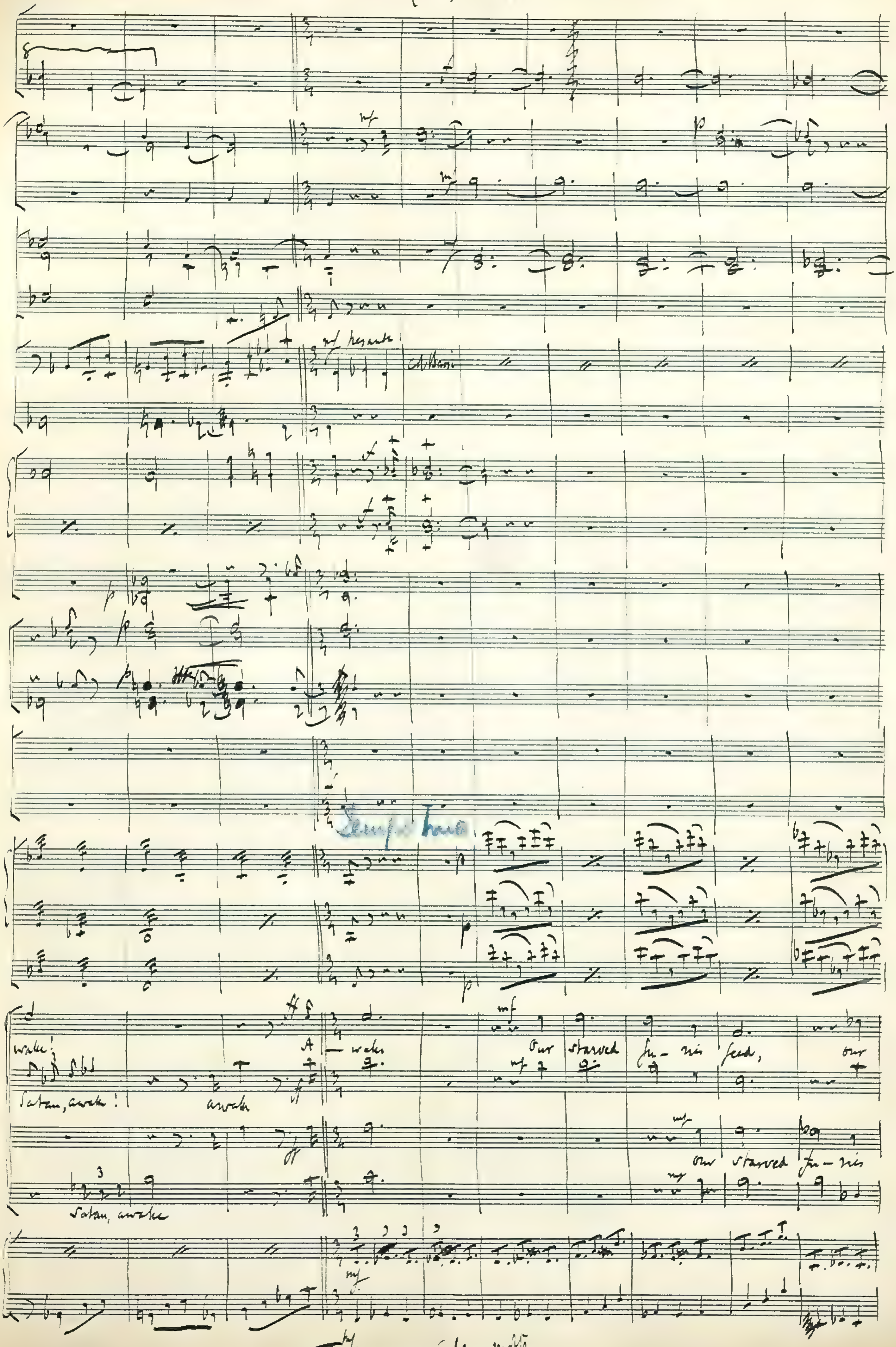


col Bassi
muta in C
we may slip forth,
forth,
if by those yelling lightning clefts
we may slip forth,
Awake!
if by those yelling lightning clefts we may slip forth,
forth, a-wake!
forth, to in- vade

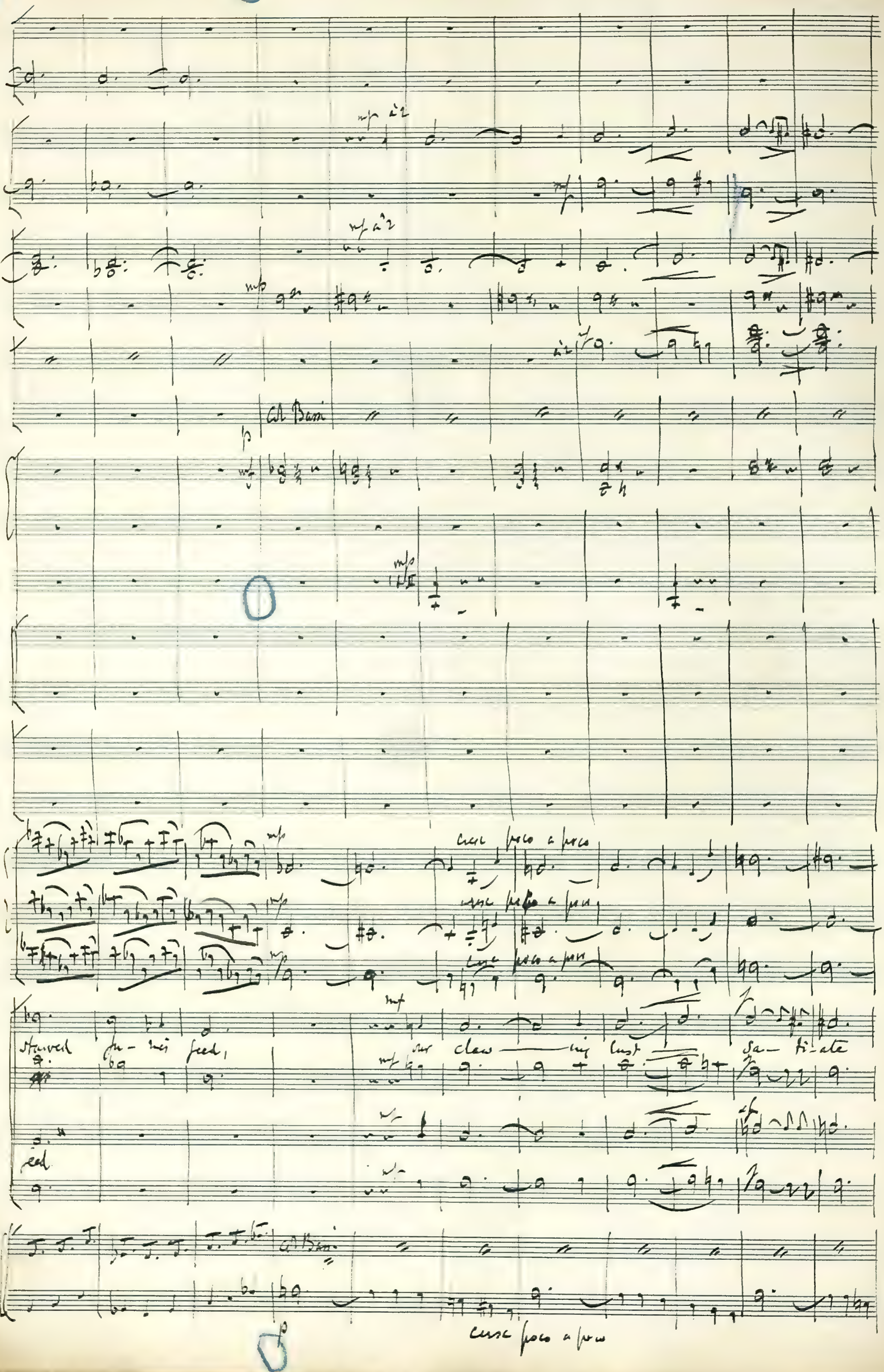

N
cresc
-vade the heaven, I in-vade the heaven and veil the glo-ry
the heaven, I in-vade the heaven veil the glo-ry

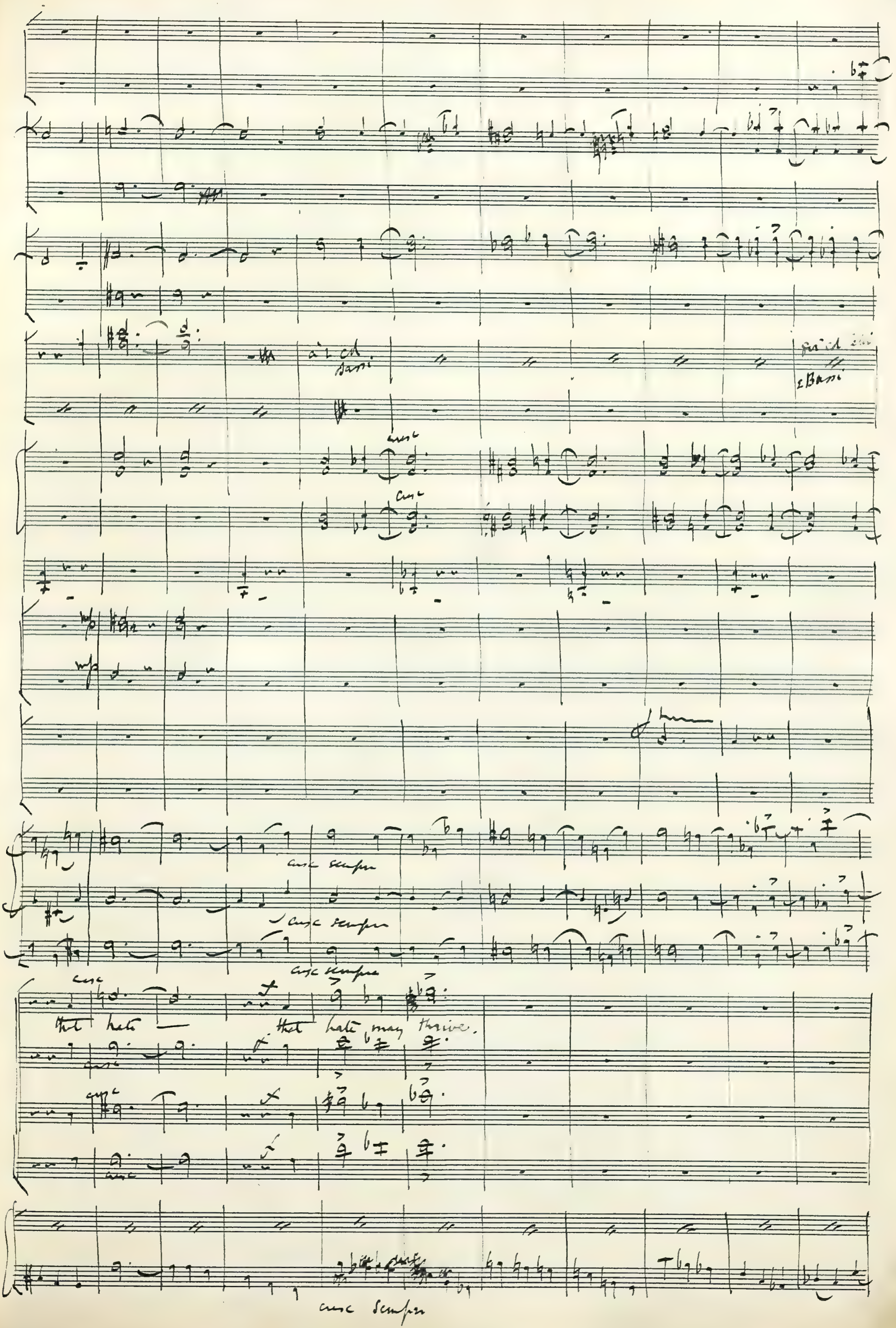

poco a poco accel
poco a poco accel
poco a poco accel
God.
A-wake! Satan!
A-wake, Satan!
Satan
A-wake, Satan!
poco a poco accel.

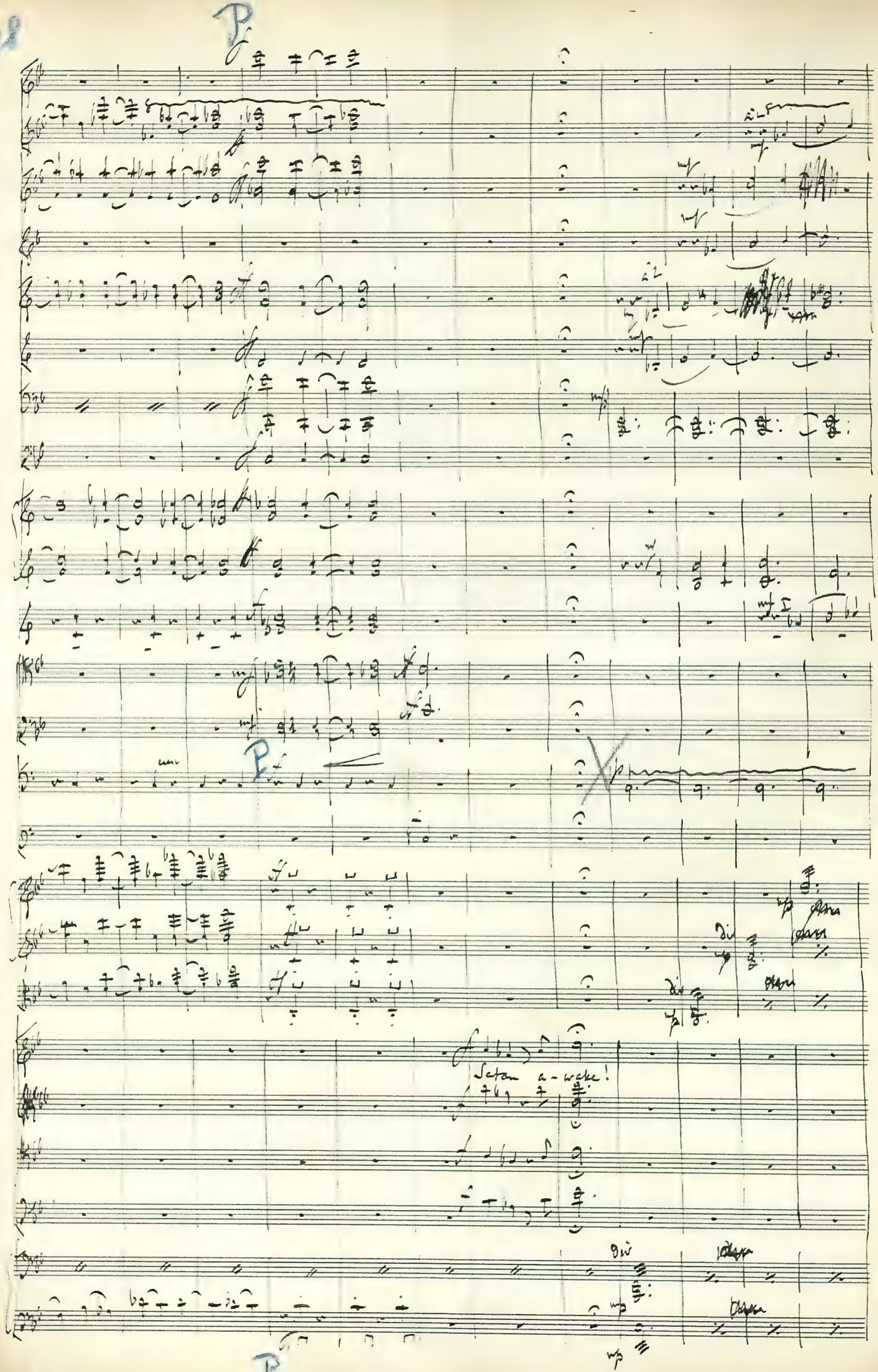
Tempo Imo (Allegro molto)

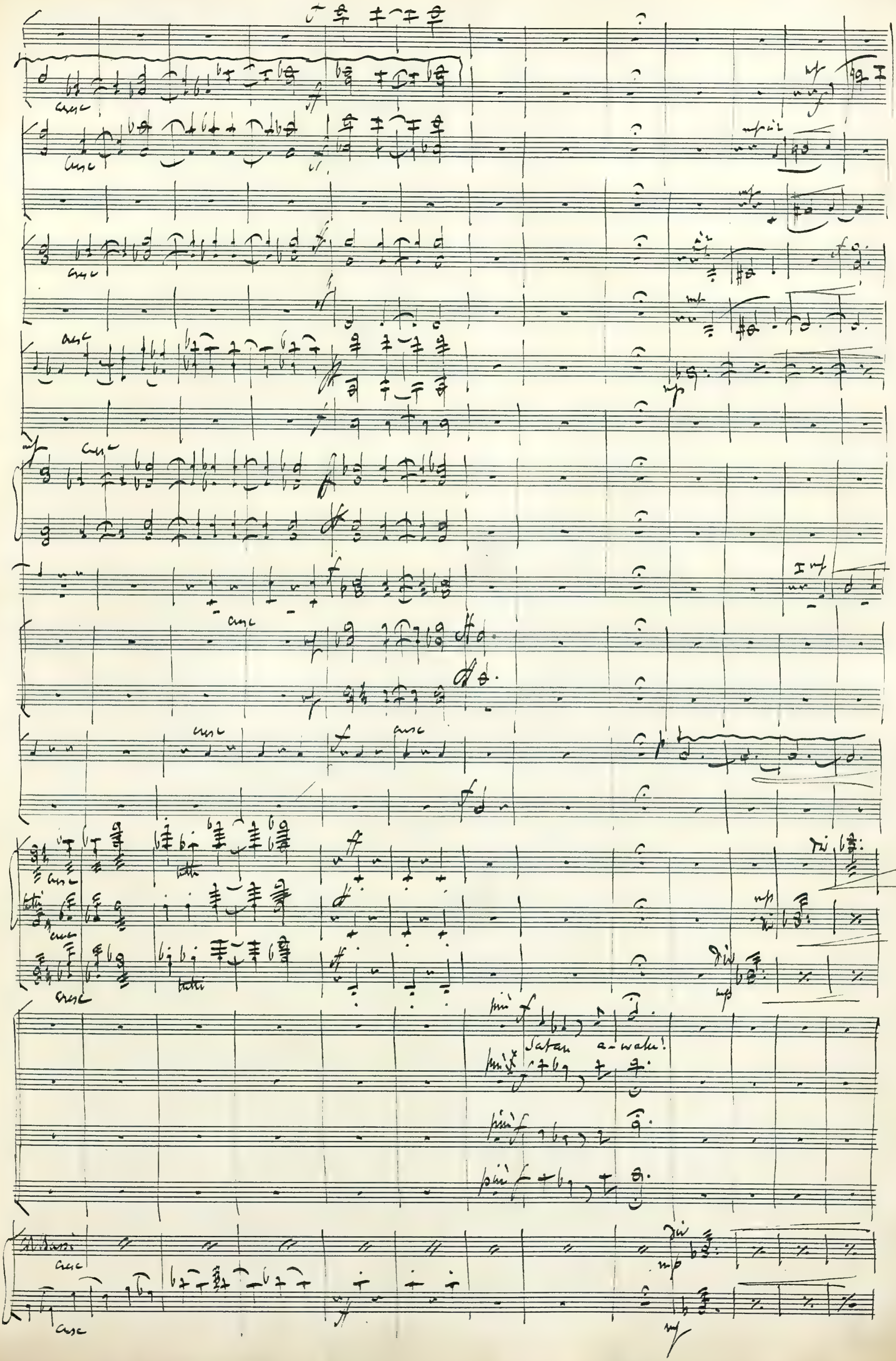


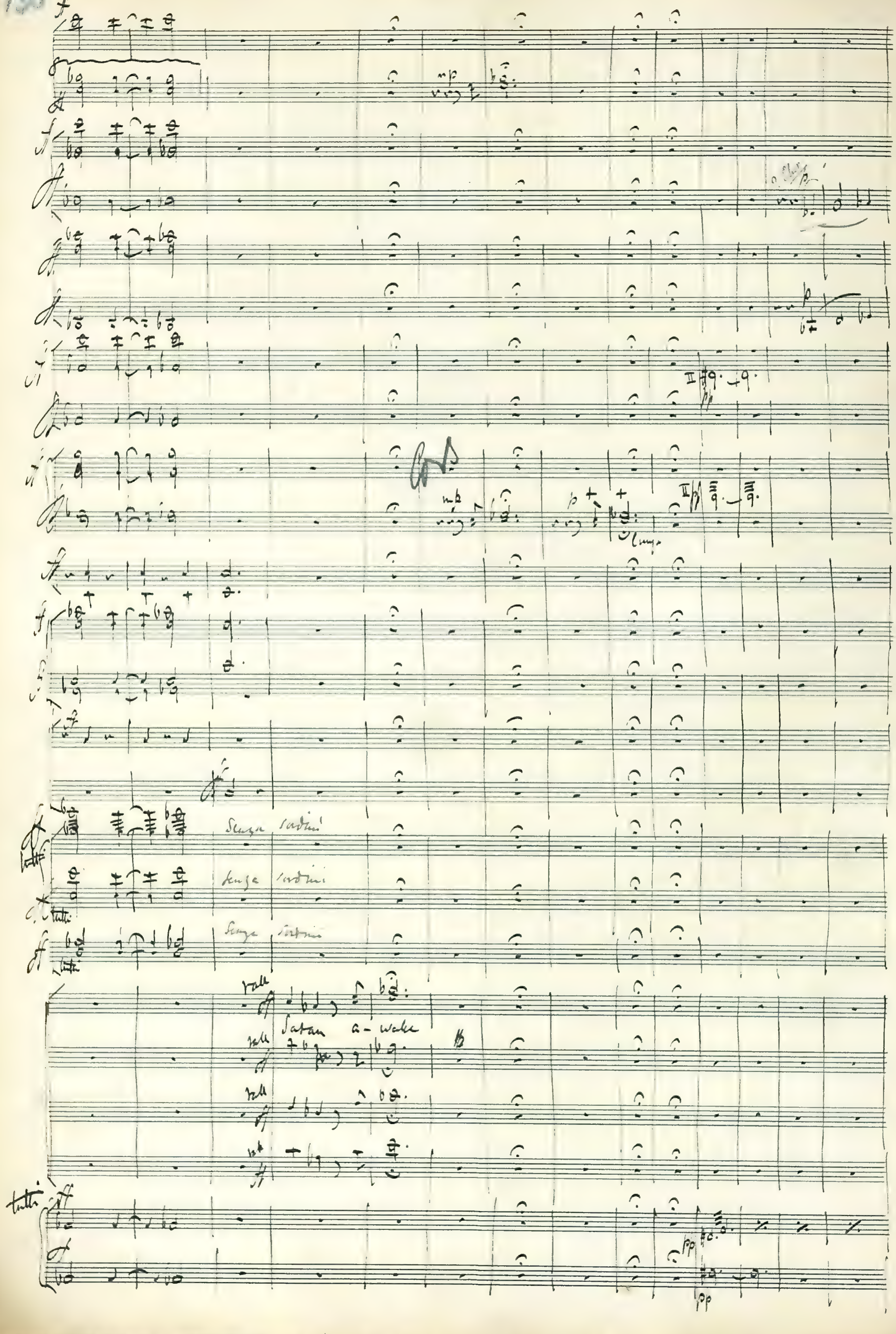
by Tempo Imo (Allegro molto)


Col Bassi
cresc poco a poco
cresc poco a poco
cresc poco a poco
cresc poco a poco

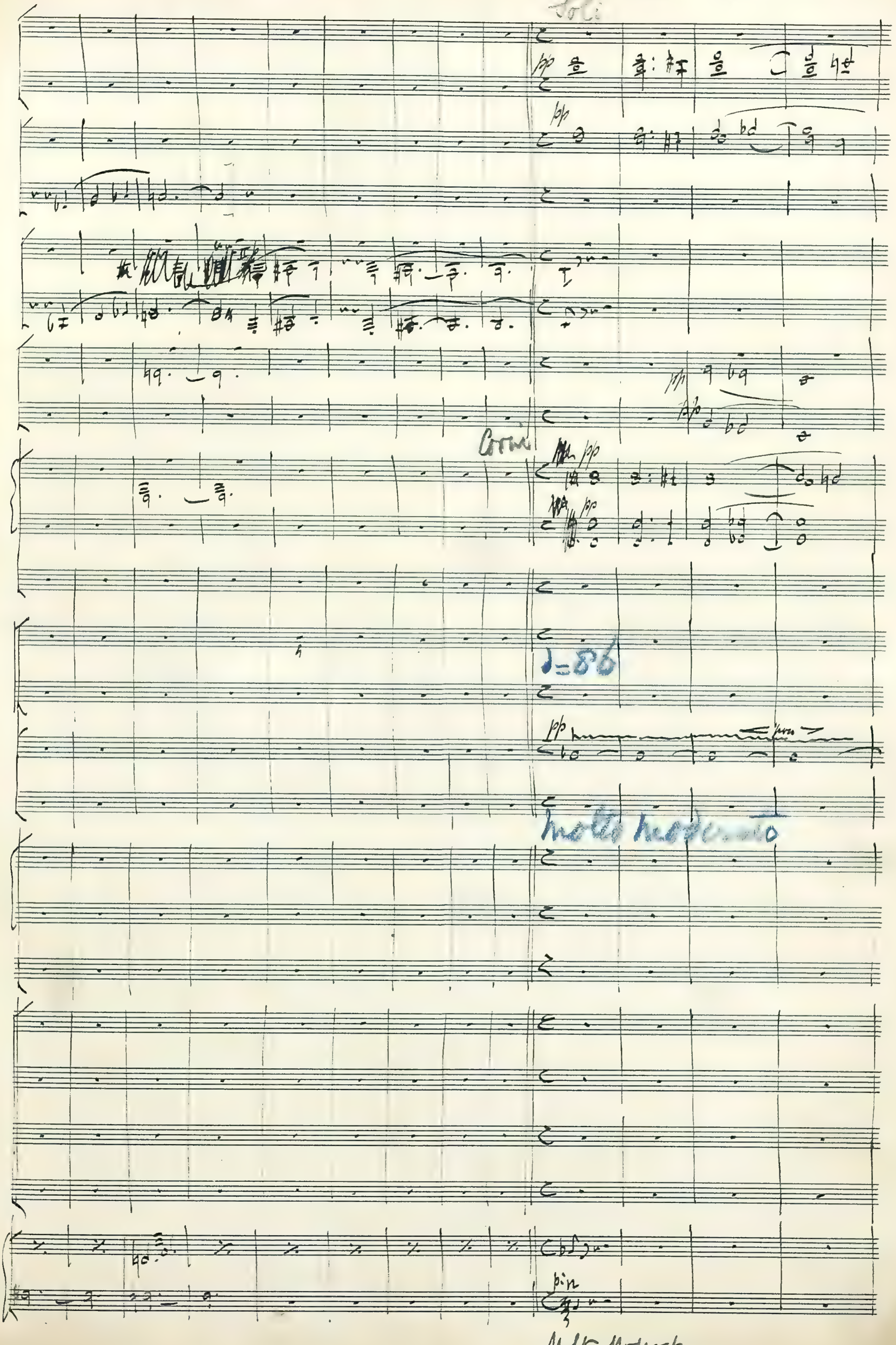

cresc
cresc sempre
that hate that hate may thrive.


Satan a-wake!

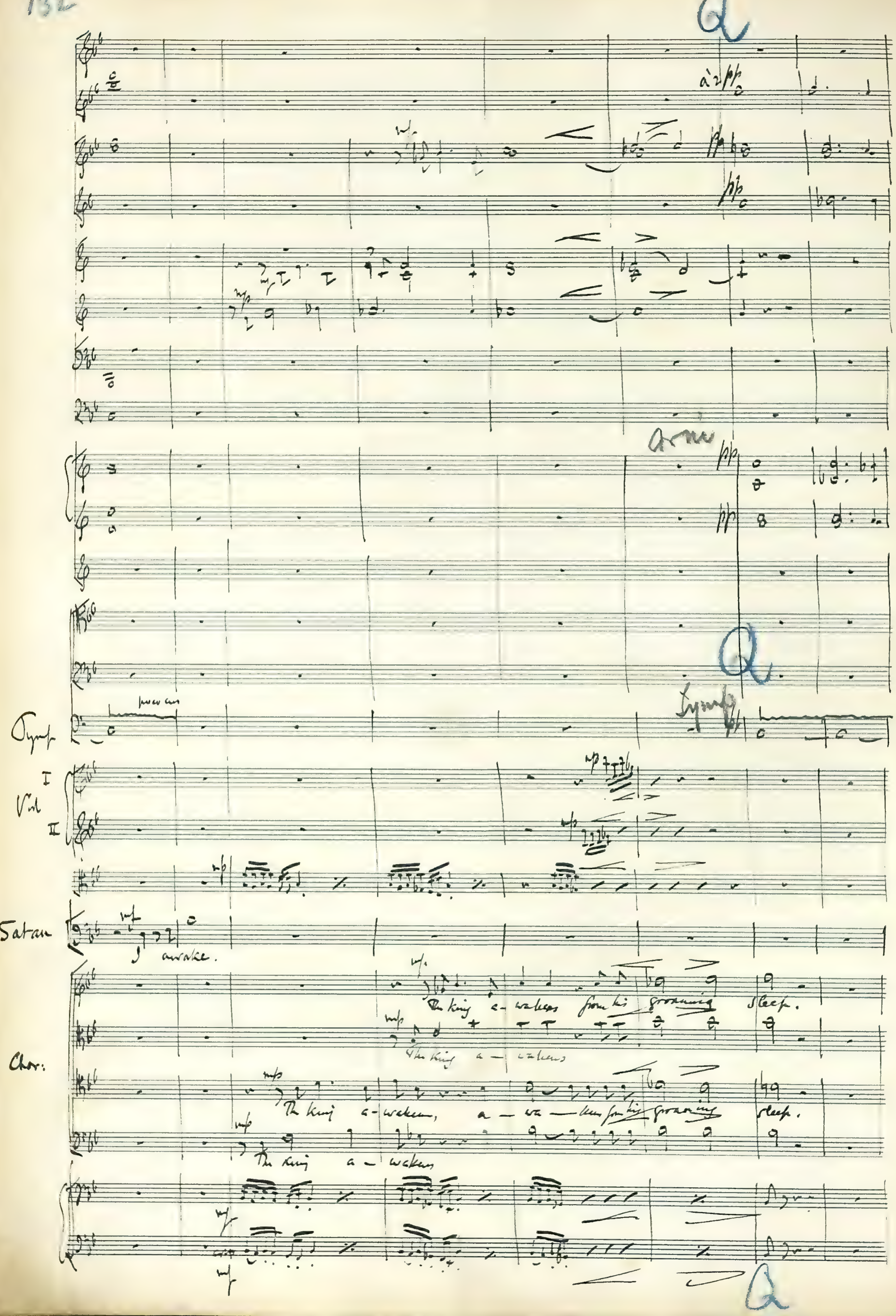

cresc
tutti
div
più f
Satan a-wake!

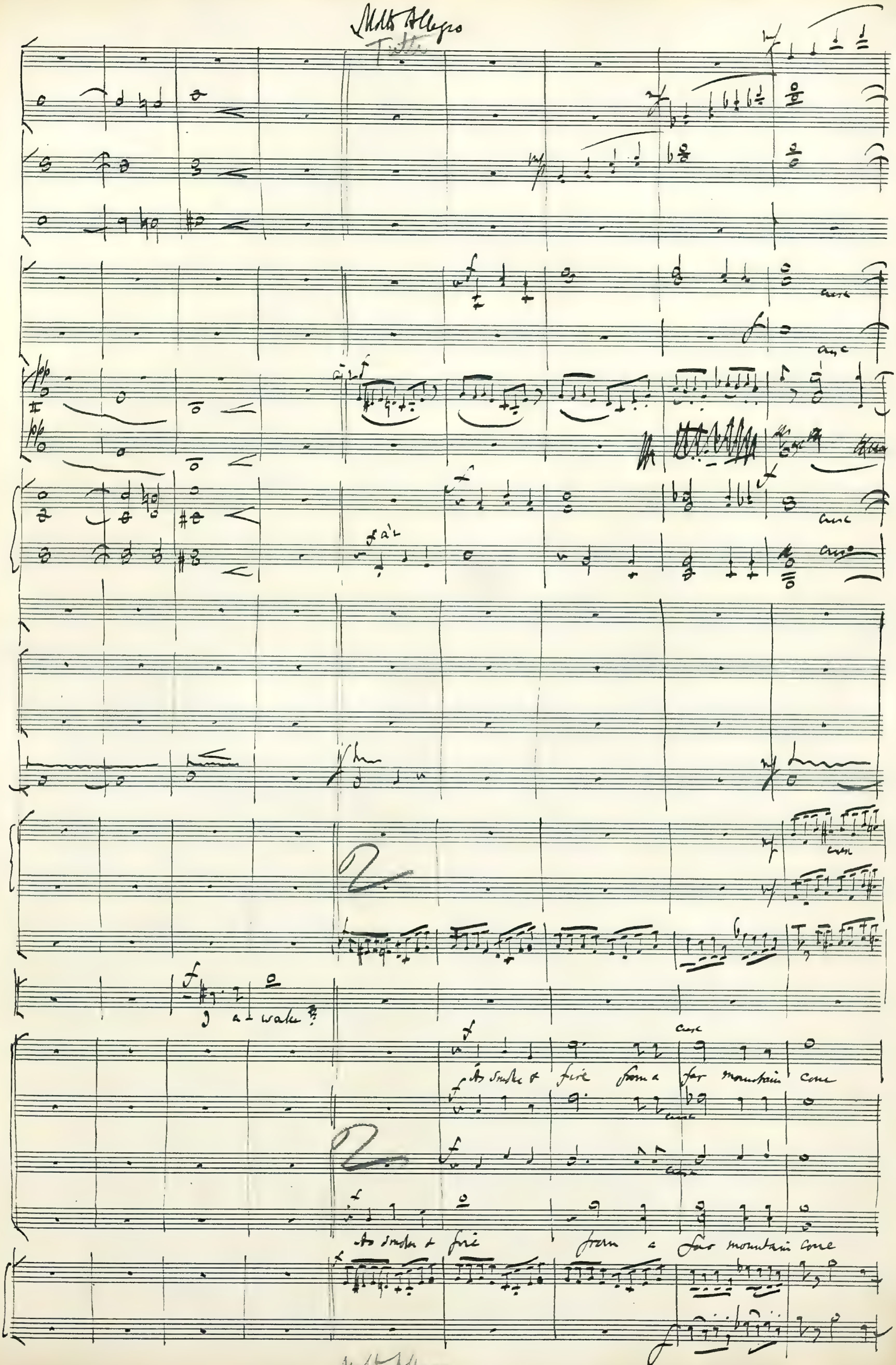

Senza sordini
Senza sordini
Senza sordini
Satan a-wake
tutti

Molto Moderato

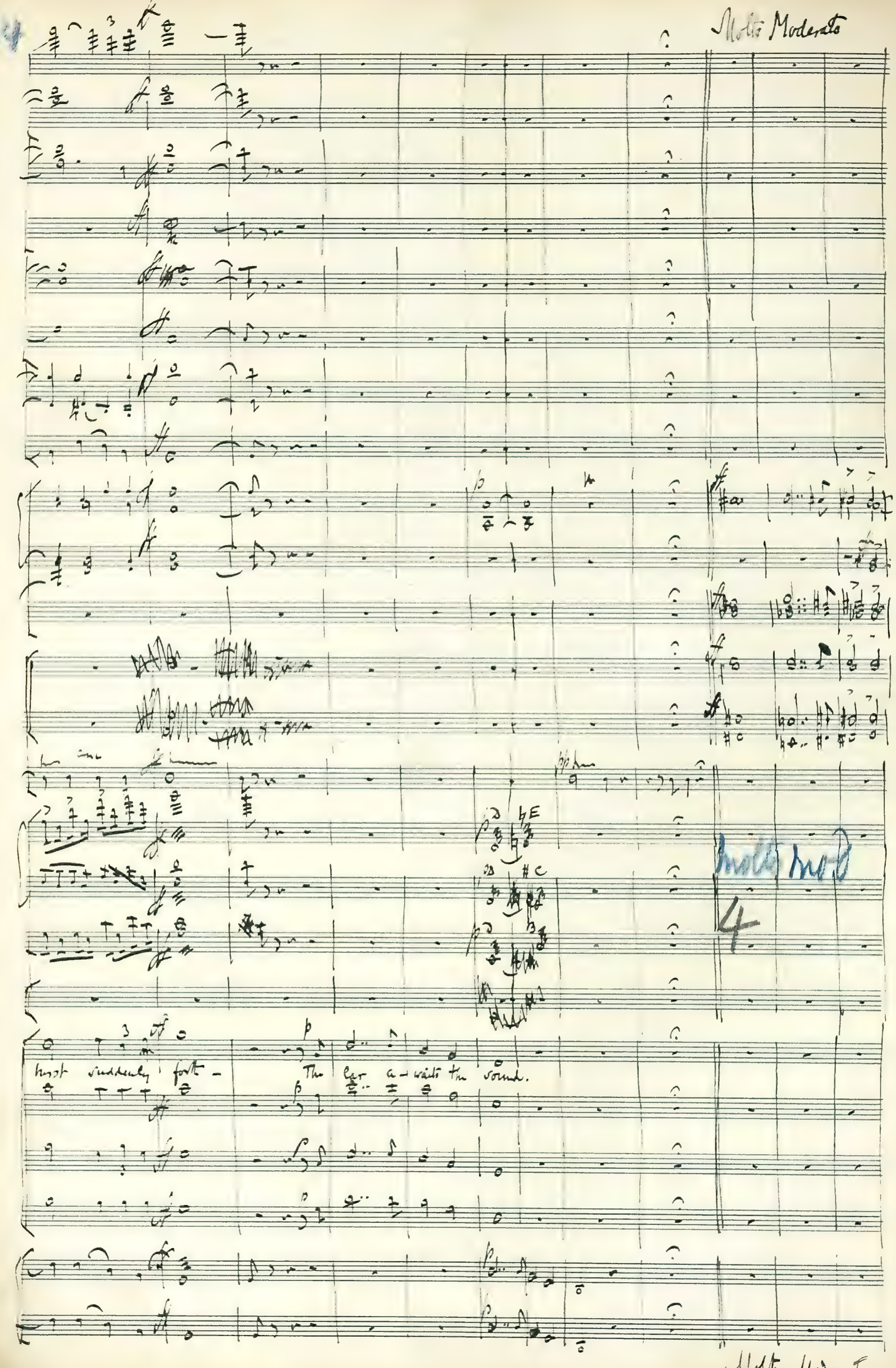


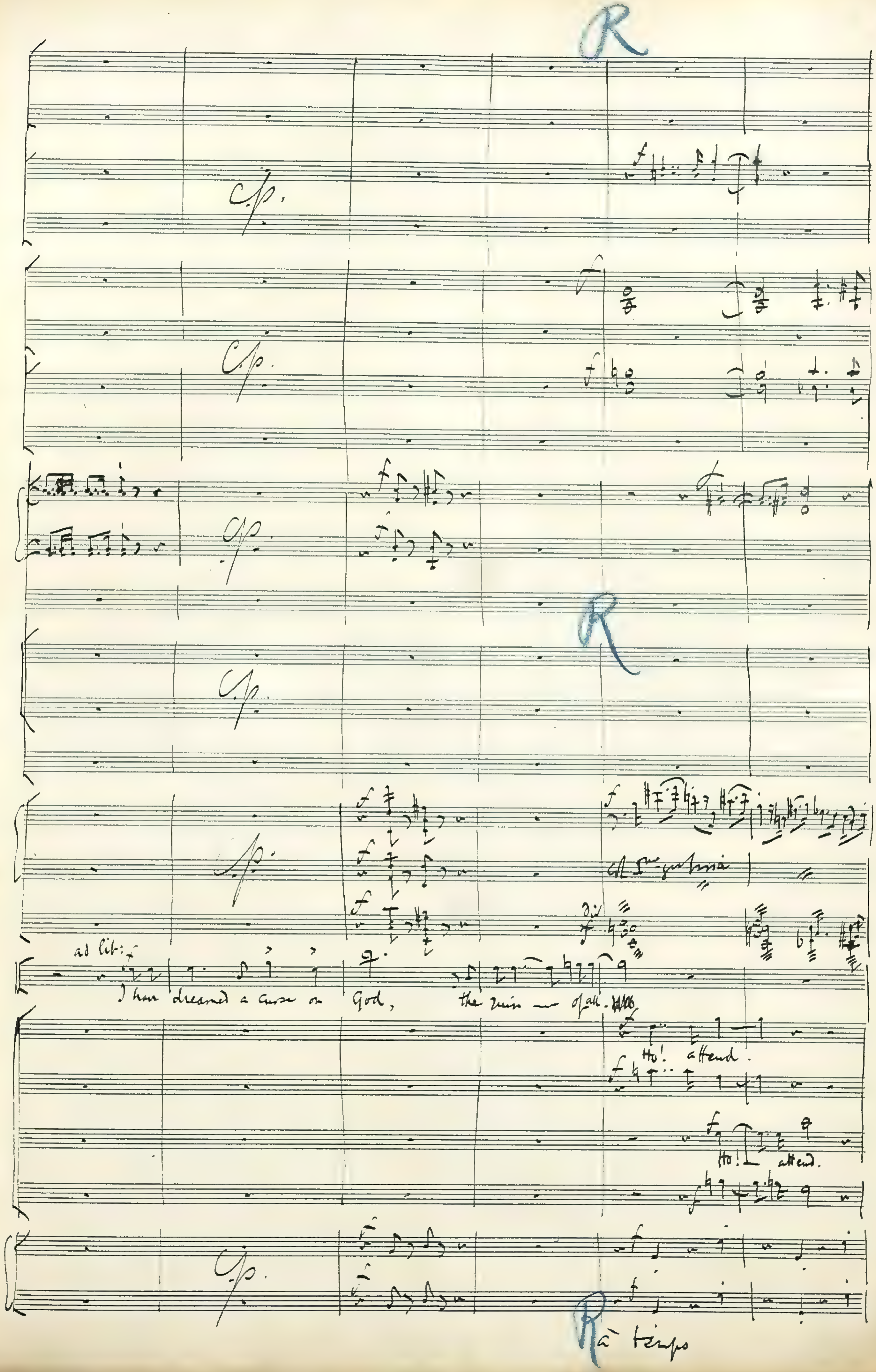
Molto Moderato.

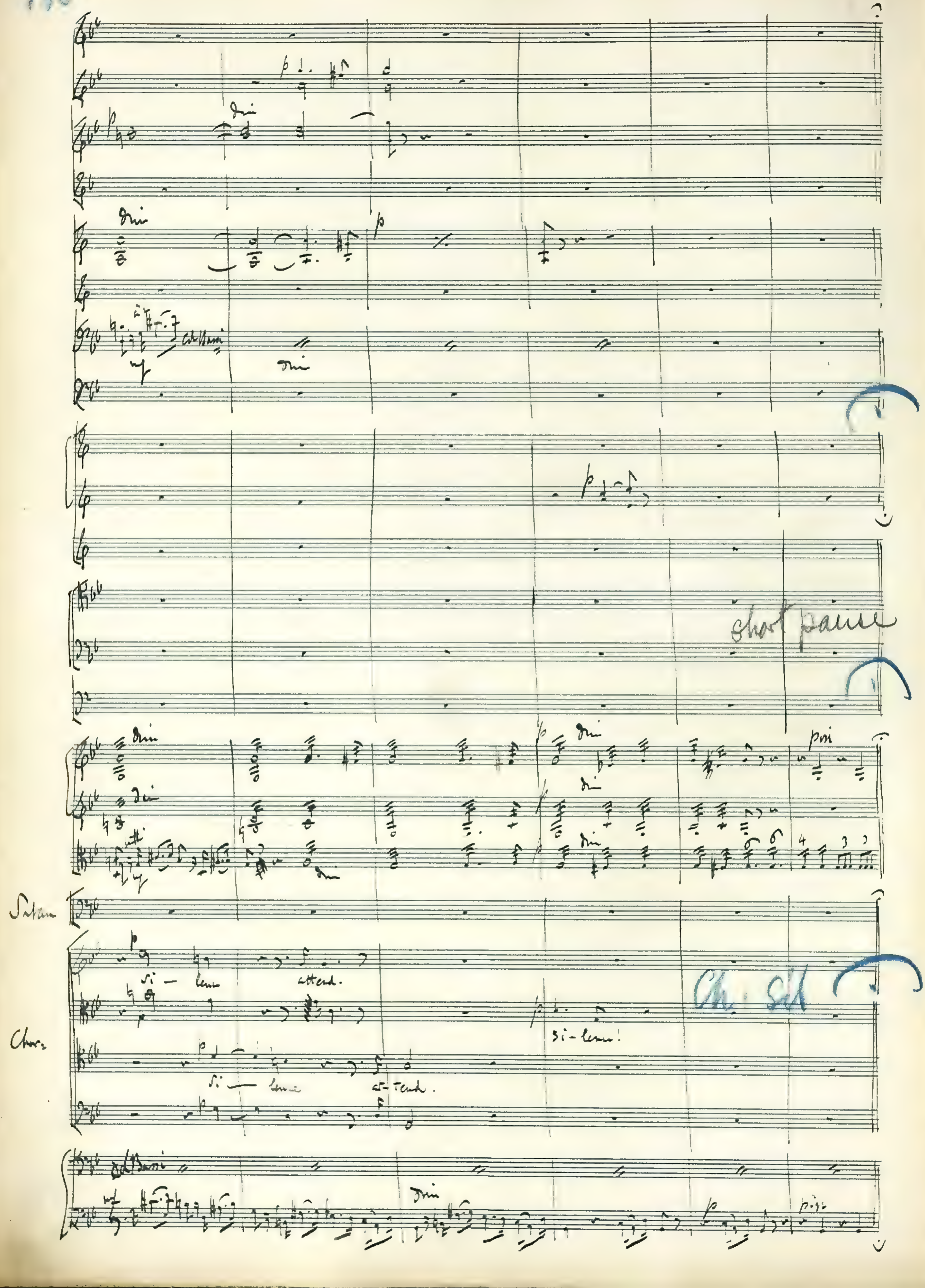

Q
Timp
Viol I
II
Satan
I awake.
The king a-wakes from his groaning sleep.
The king a-wakens
Chor:
The king a-wakens, a-wa-kens from his groaning sleep.
The king a-wakens
Q
Q

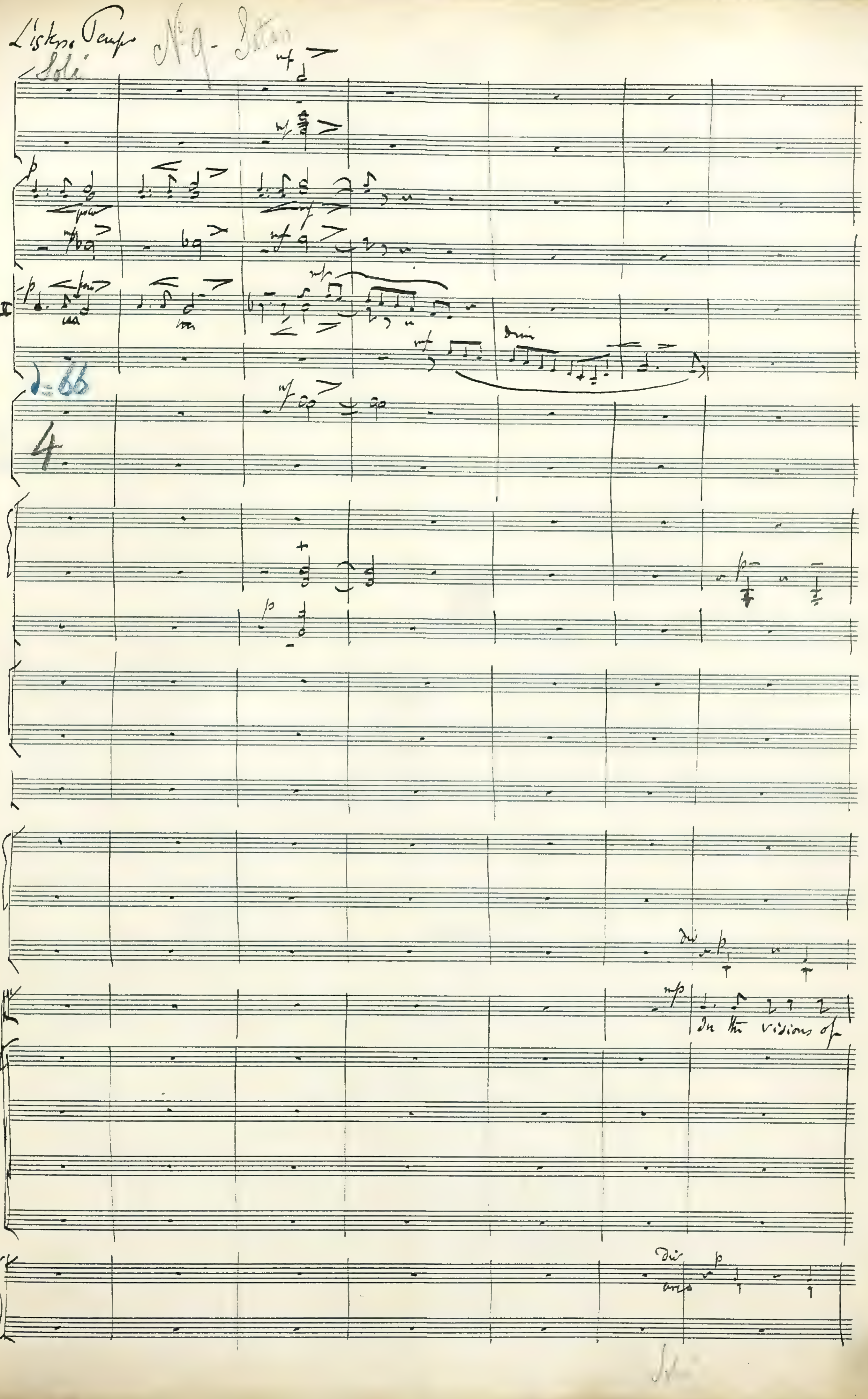


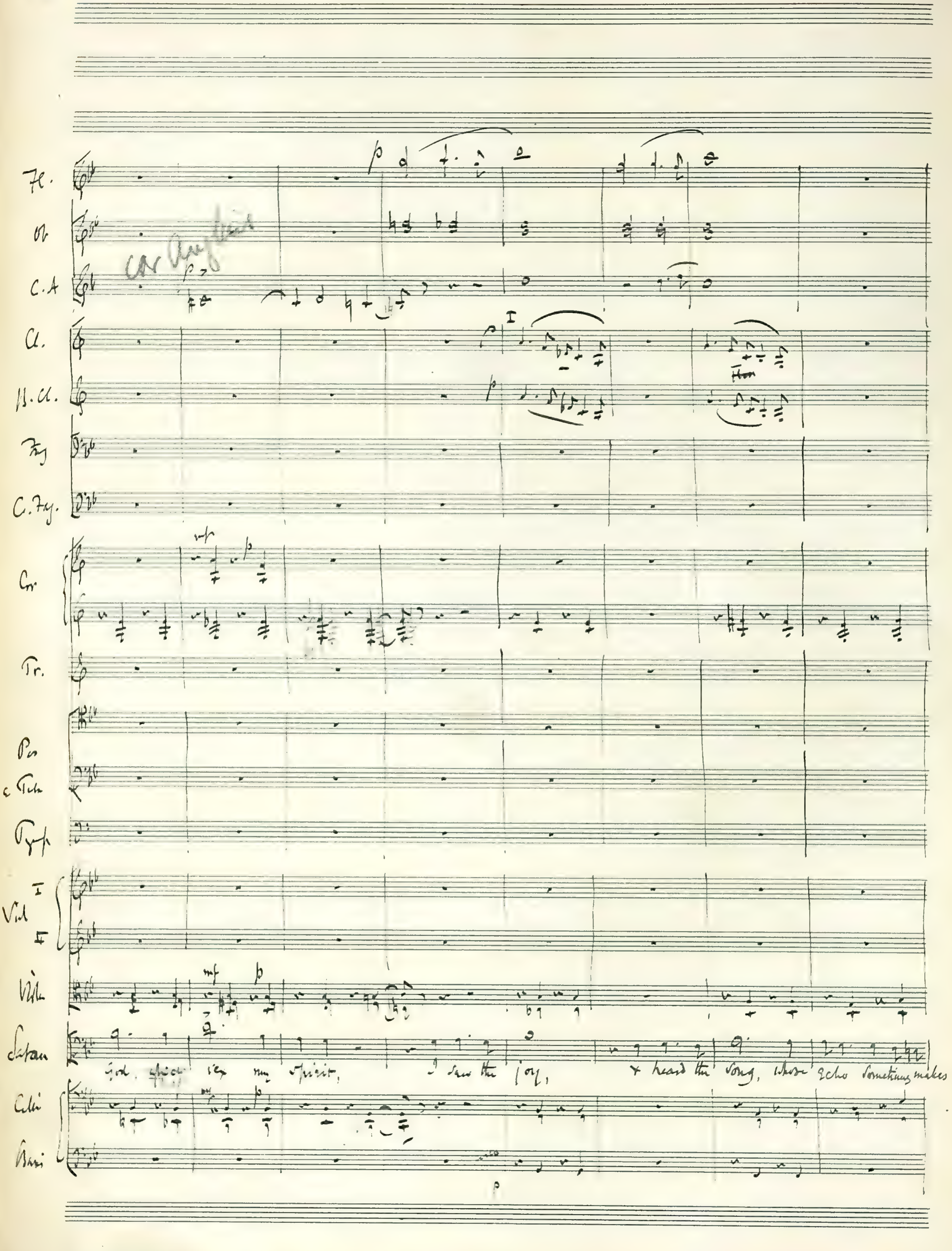
Molto Allegro

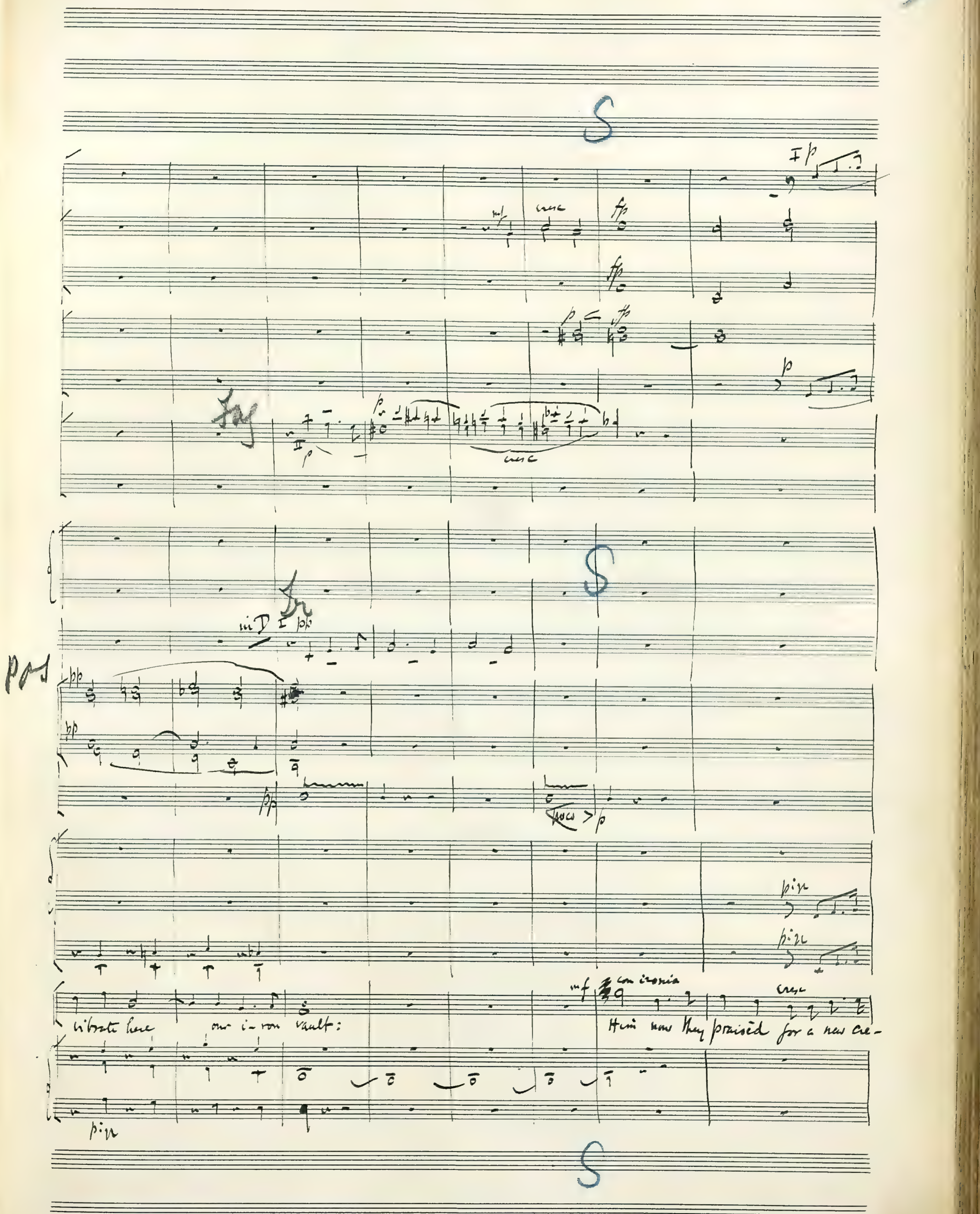

Molto Moderato
burst suddenly forth —
The ear a-waits the sound.
Molto mod
4
Molto Moderato

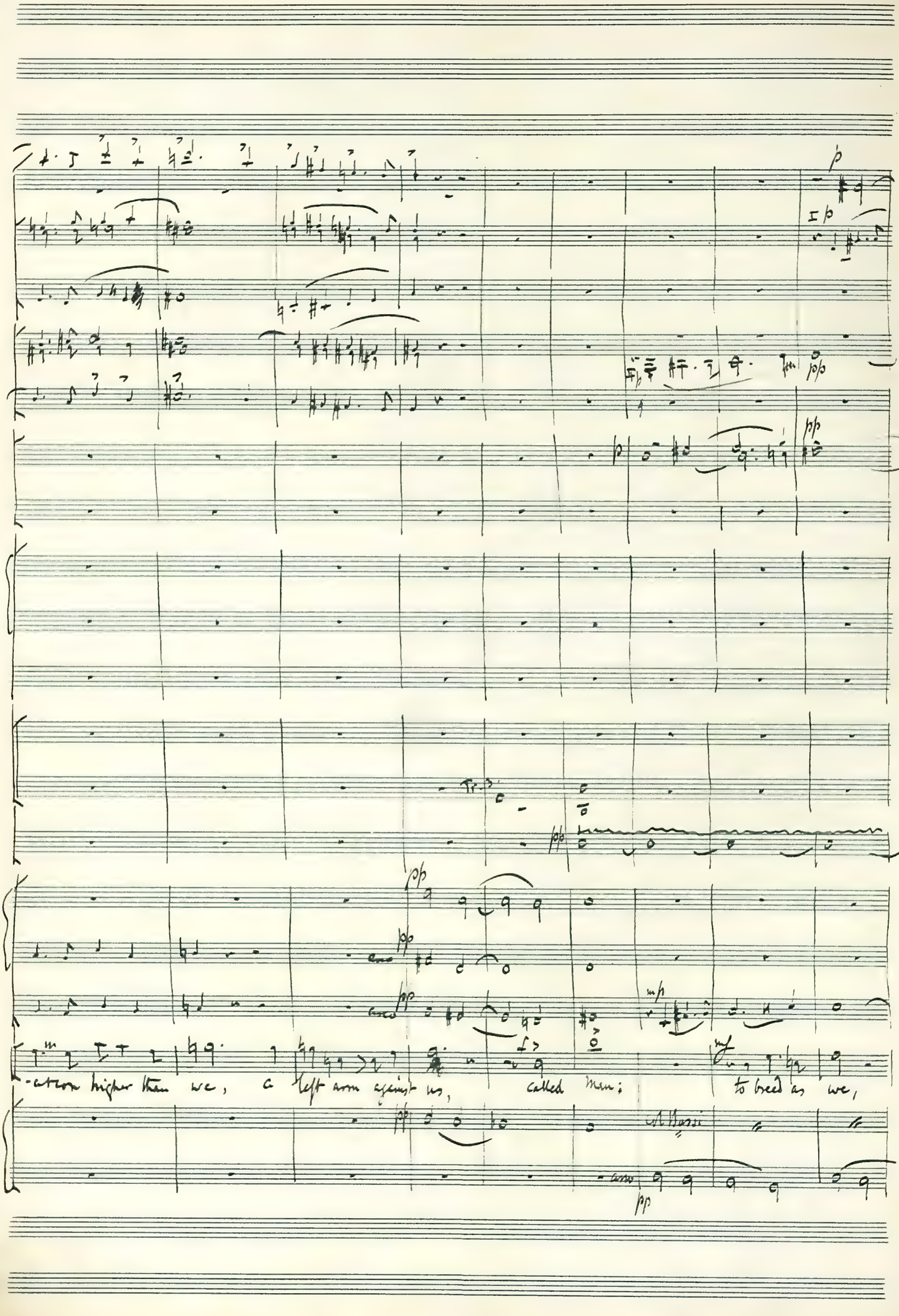

R
C.p.
C.p.
C.p.
R
C.p.
C.p.
ad lib:
I have dreamed a curse on God, the ruin of all.
Ho! attend.
Ho! attend.
C.p.
R à tempo

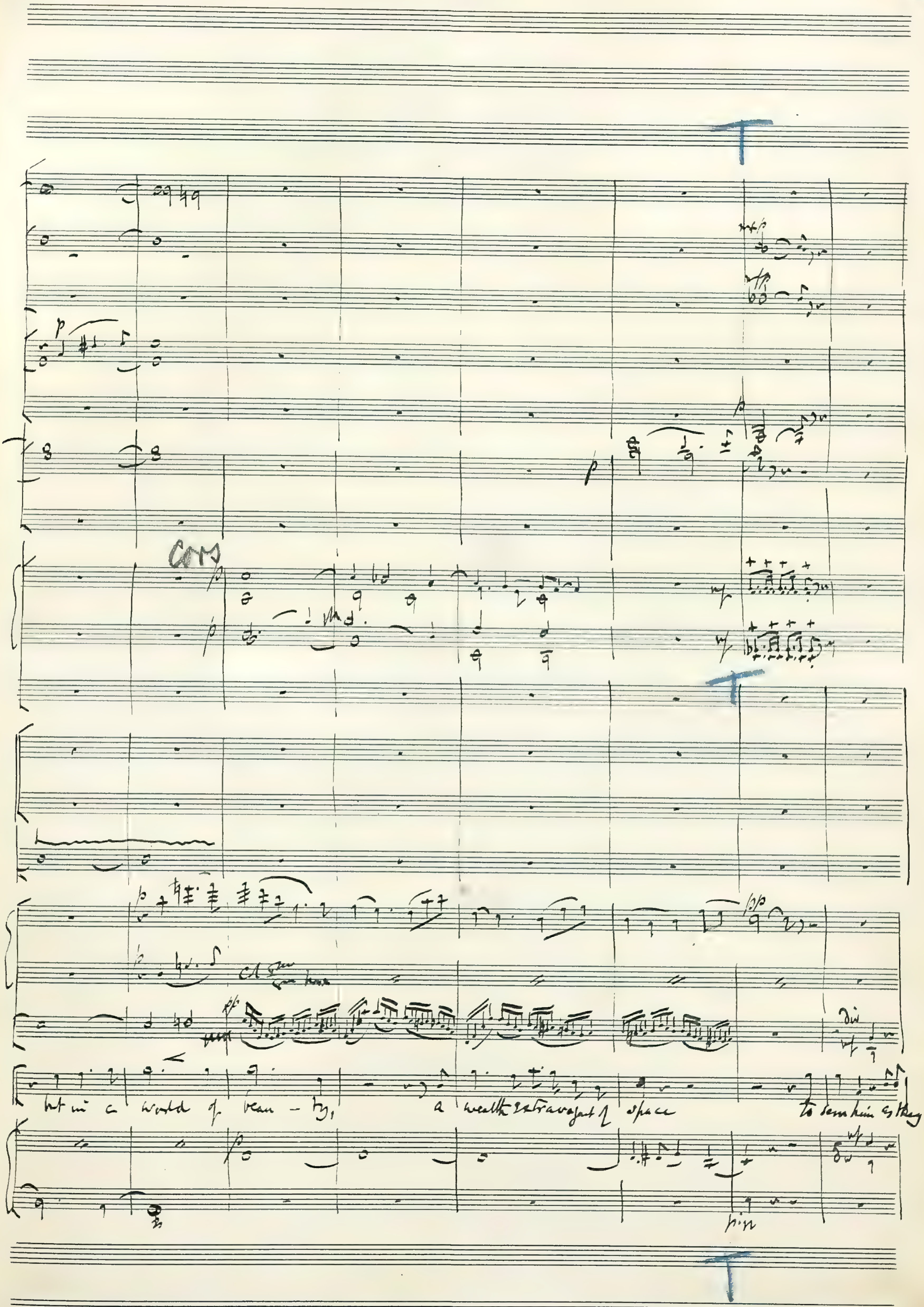

Satan
Chorus
si — lence
attend.
si-lence!
short pause
col Bassi

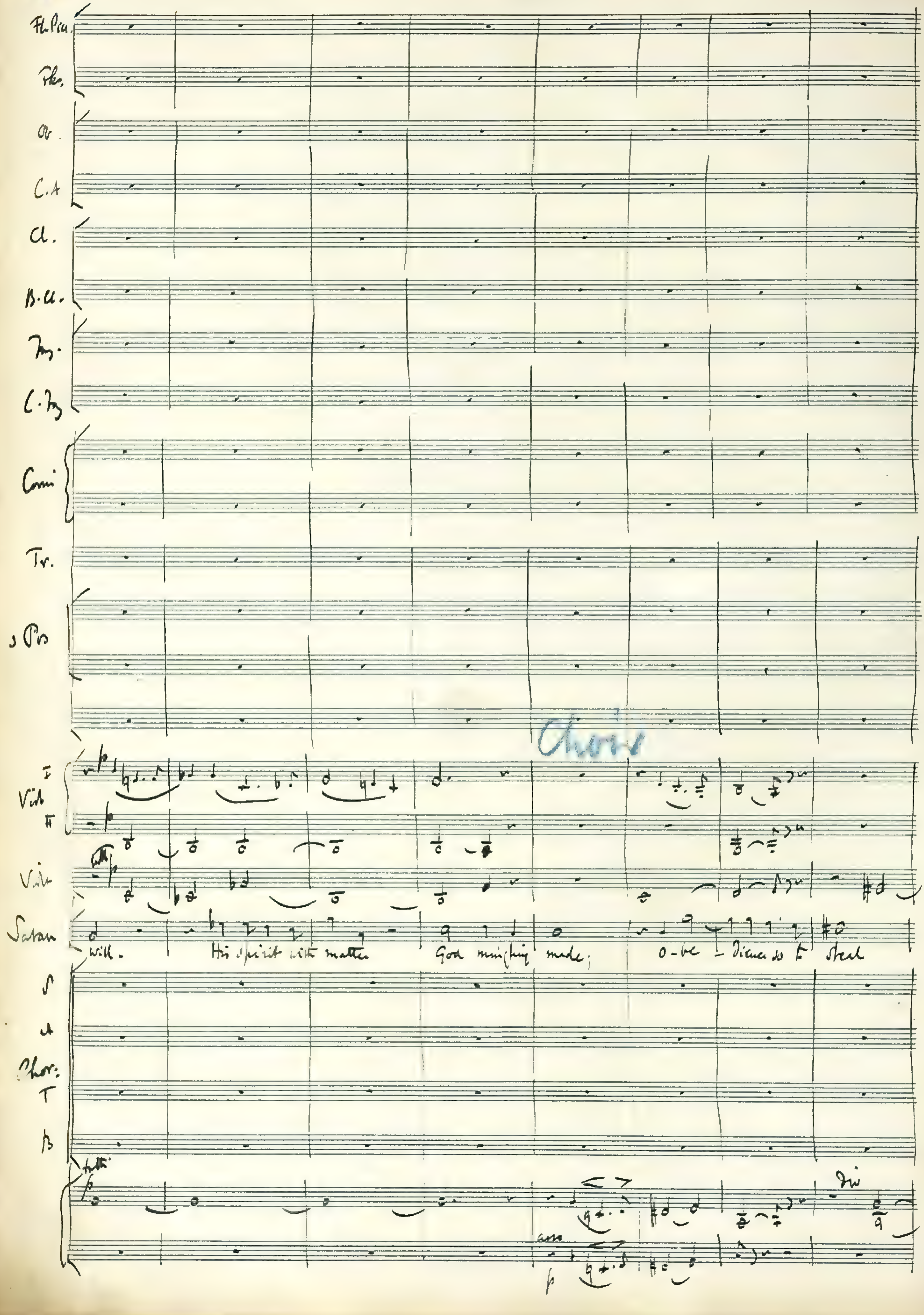

Nº 9 - Satan
Soli
In the visions of

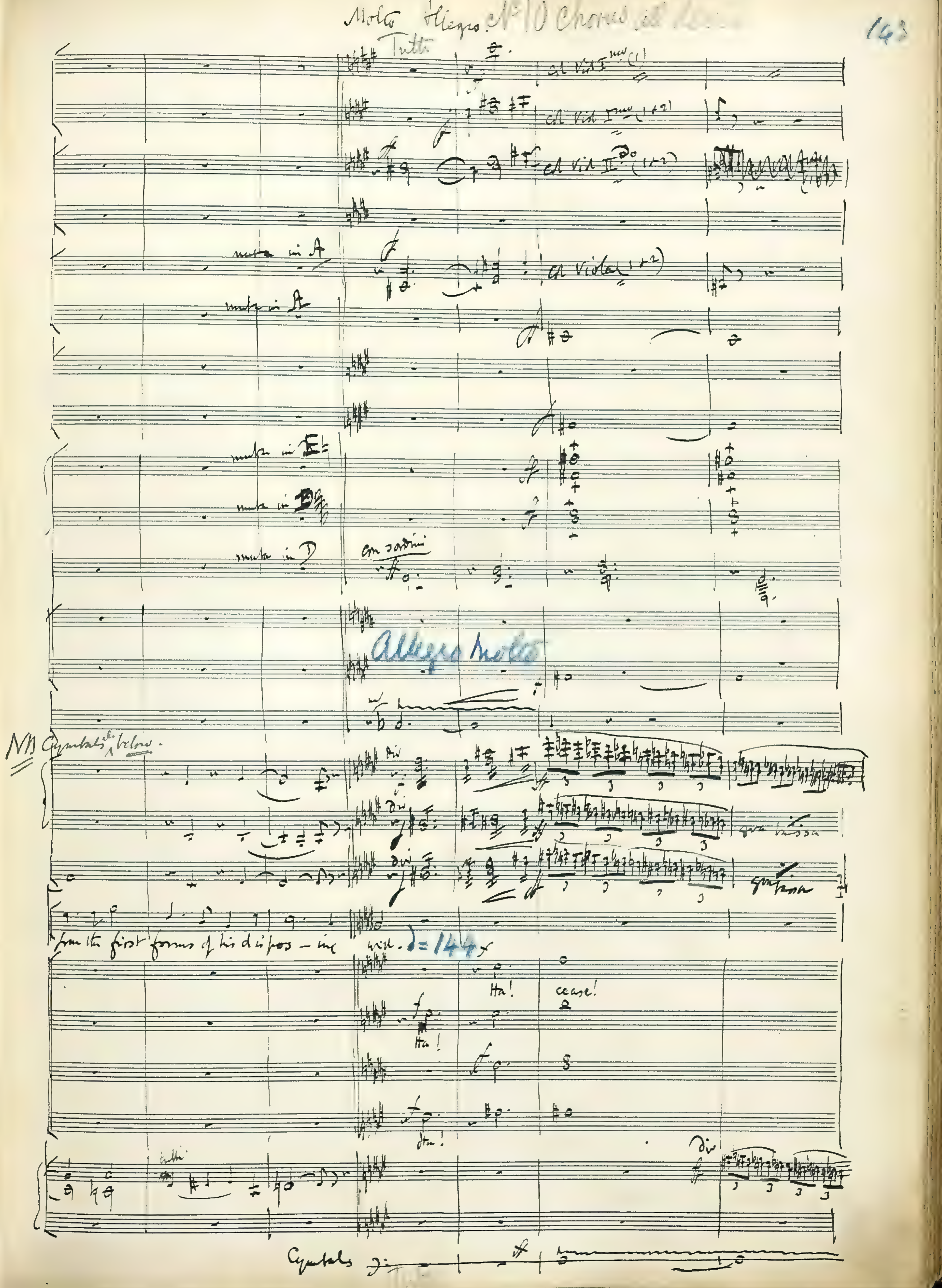

Fl.
Ob.
Cor Anglais
C.A.
Cl.
B. Cl.
Fg
C. Fg.
Cor
Tr.
Pos e Tuba
Timp
Viol I
II
Vle
Satan
I saw the joy, & heard the song, whose echo sometimes makes
Celli
Bassi
p
mf

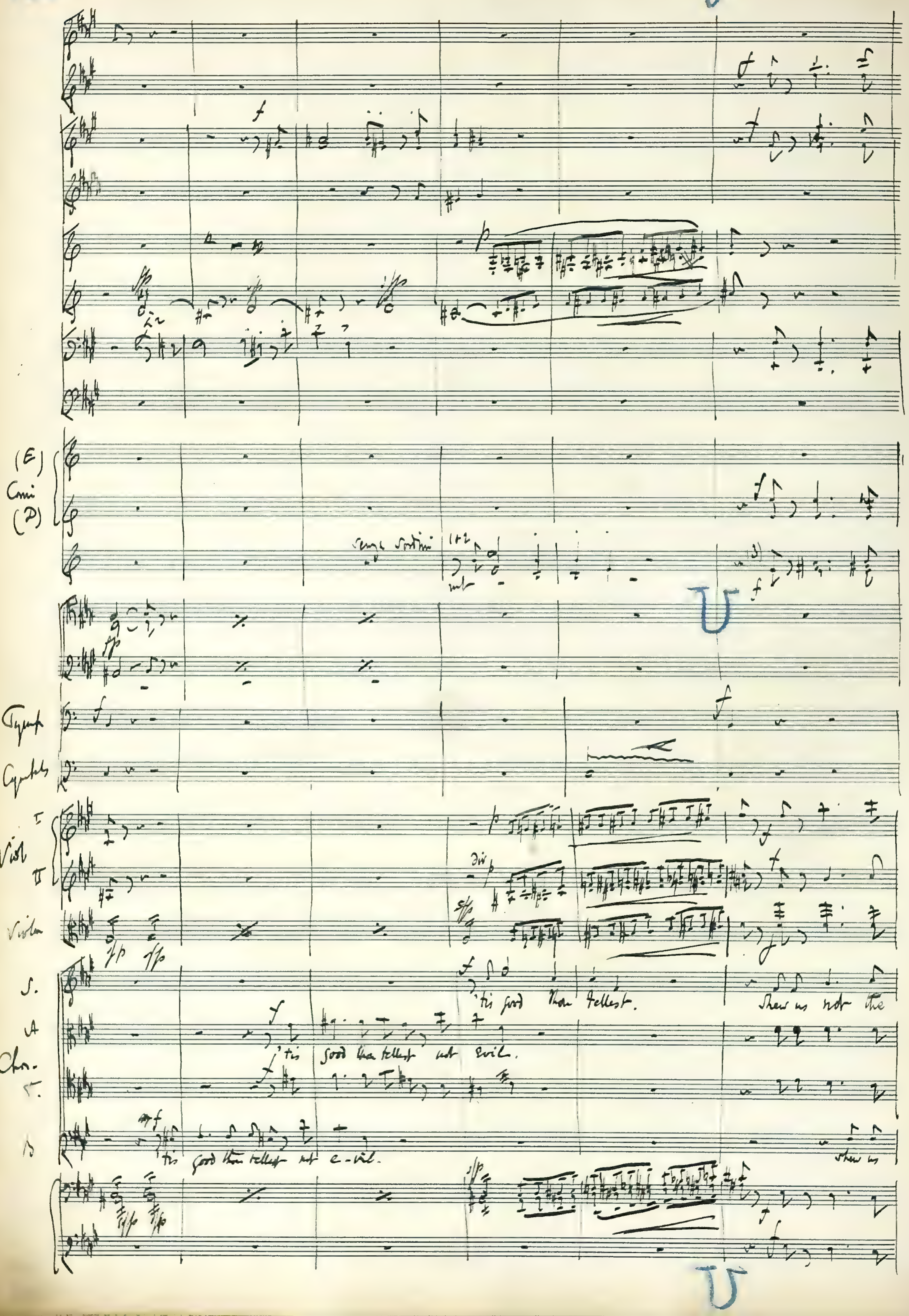

Fag
Tr
Pos
con ironia
cresc
vibrate here our i-ron vault:
Him now they praised for a new cre-


-ation higher than we, a left arm against us, called Man; to breed as we,

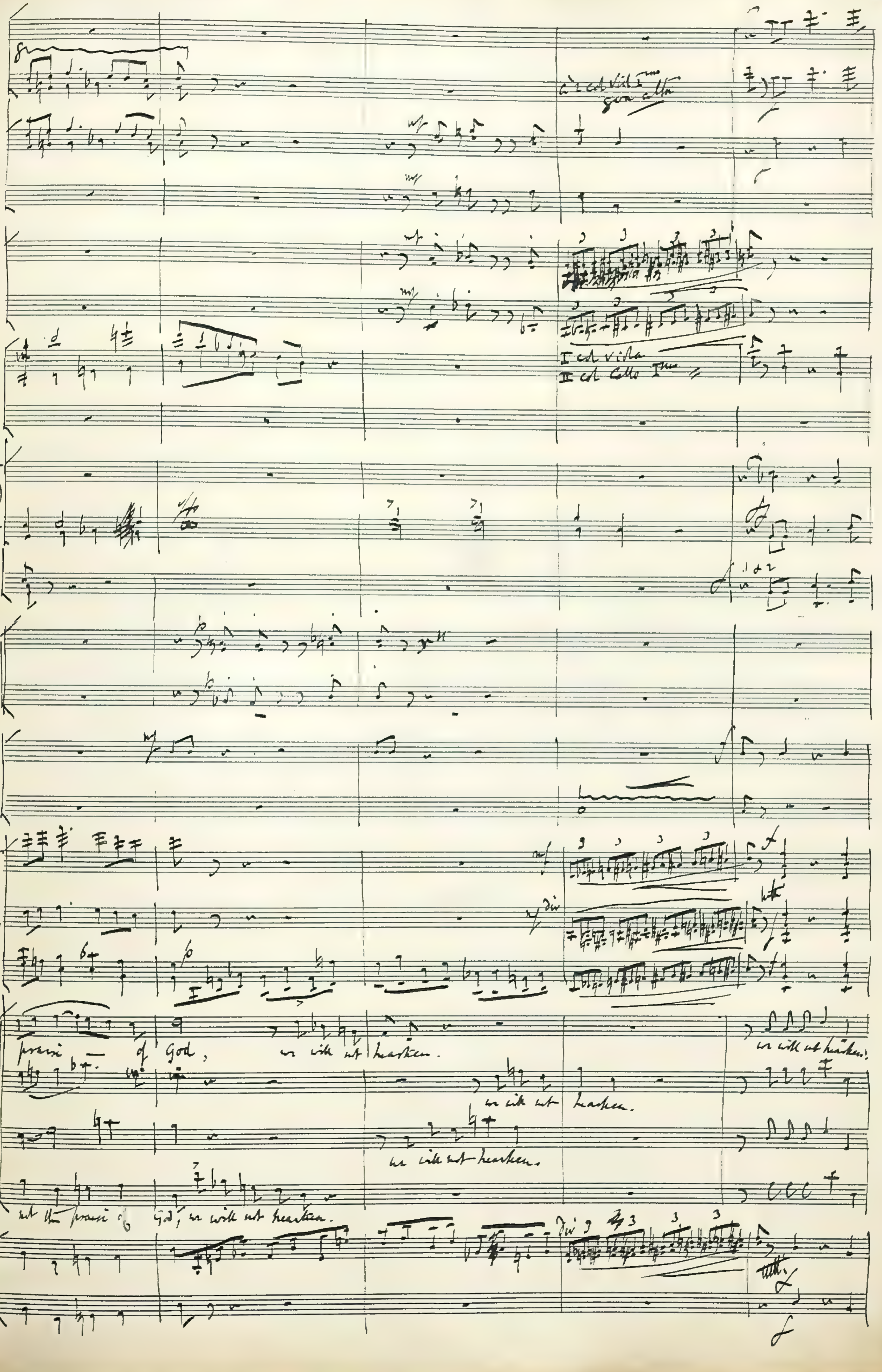

Cors
but in a world of beau - ty, a wealth extravagant of space to seem him as they
div
pizz

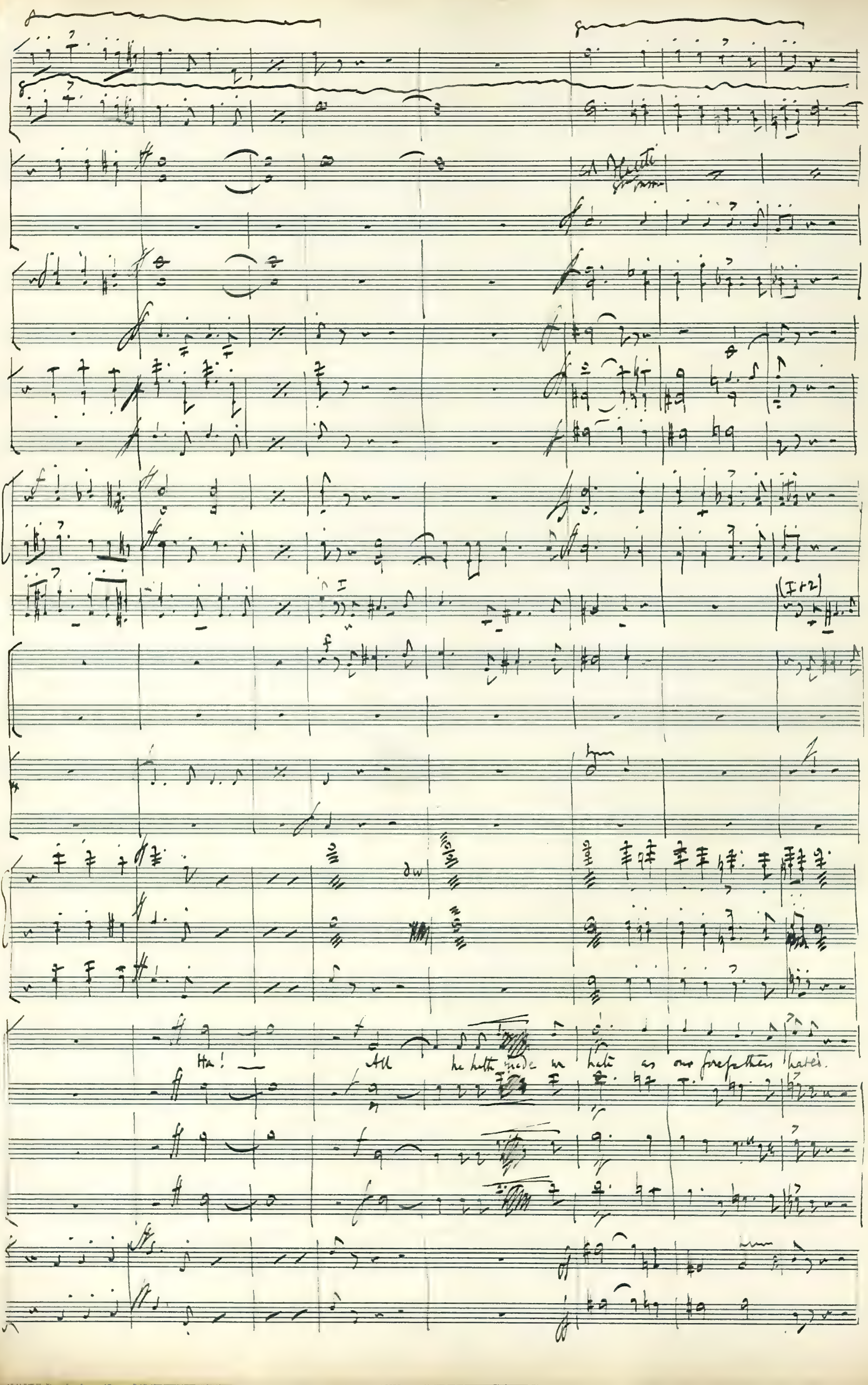

Fl. Picc.
Fl.
Ob.
C.A.
Cl.
B.Cl.
Fg.
C.Fg.
Corni
Tr.
3 Pos
Vi I
II
Vle
Choir
Satan
will. His spirit with matter God mingling made; O-be-dience so to steal
S
A
Chor.
T
B

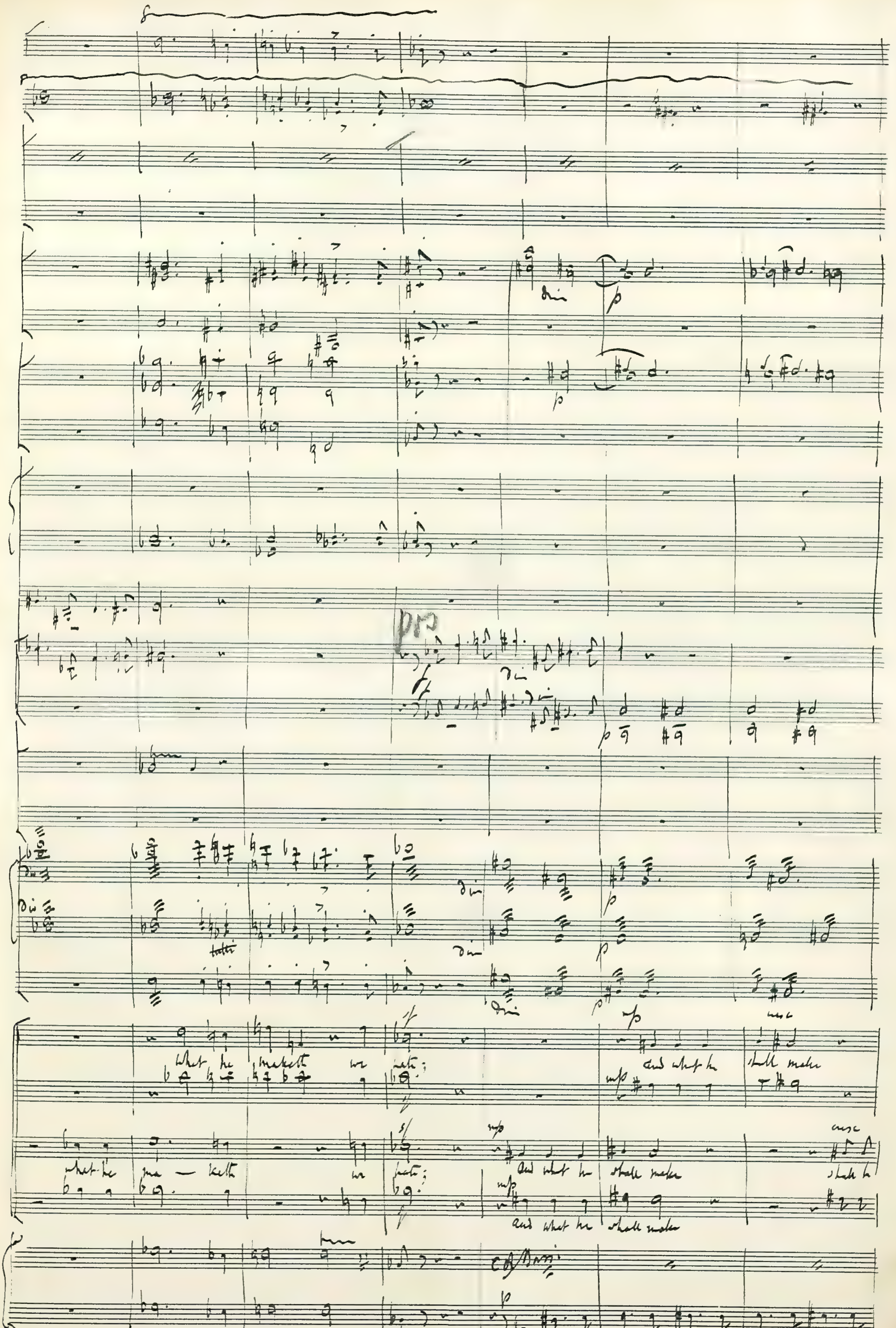

Molto Allegro.
No 10 Chorus
Tutti
muta in A
muta in A
muta in D
con sordini
Allegro molto
NB Cymbals below
from the first forms of his dispos - ing will.
♩ = 144
Ha!
cease!
Ha!
Ha!
tutti
div
Cymbals

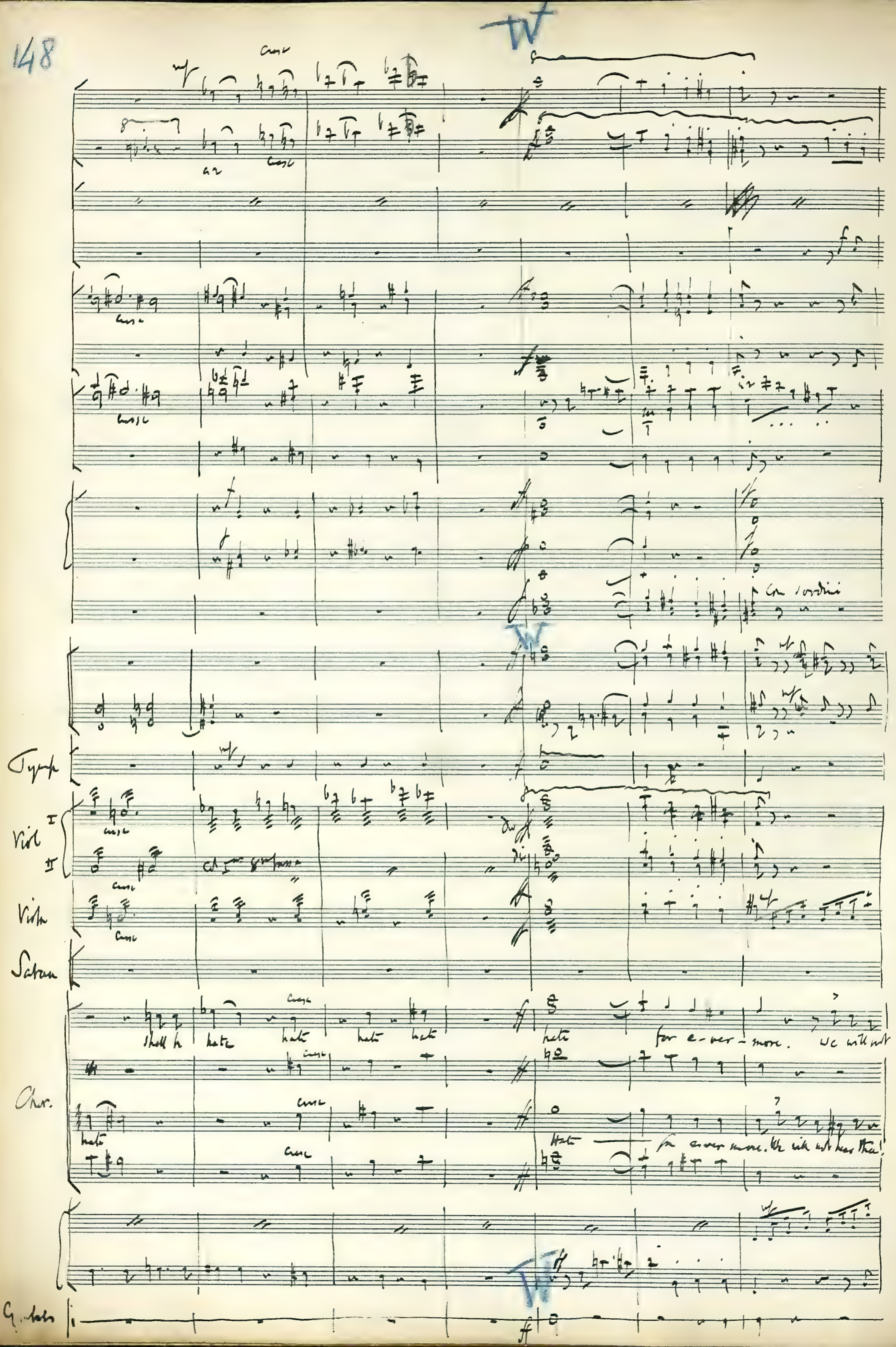


(E) Corni (D)
senza sordini
Tymp
Cymbals
Viol I II
div.
Viola
S. A. Chor. T. B
'tis good thou tellest.
Shew us not the
'tis good thou tellest not evil.
'tis good thou tellest not e-vil.
Shew us

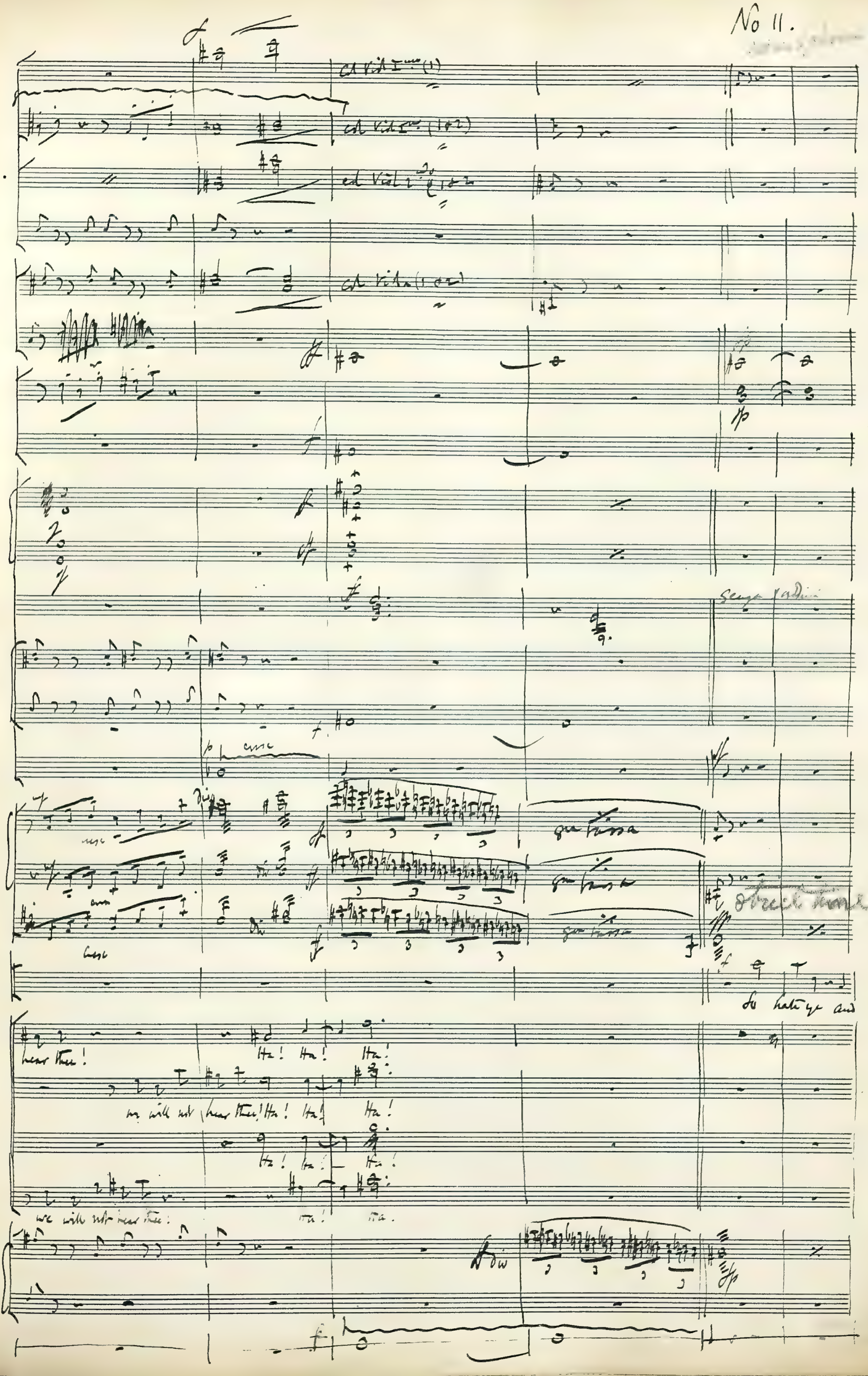

I col Viola
II col Cello
praise of God, we will not hearken.
we will not hearken.
we will not hearken.
not the praise of God, we will not hearken.
we will not hearken!

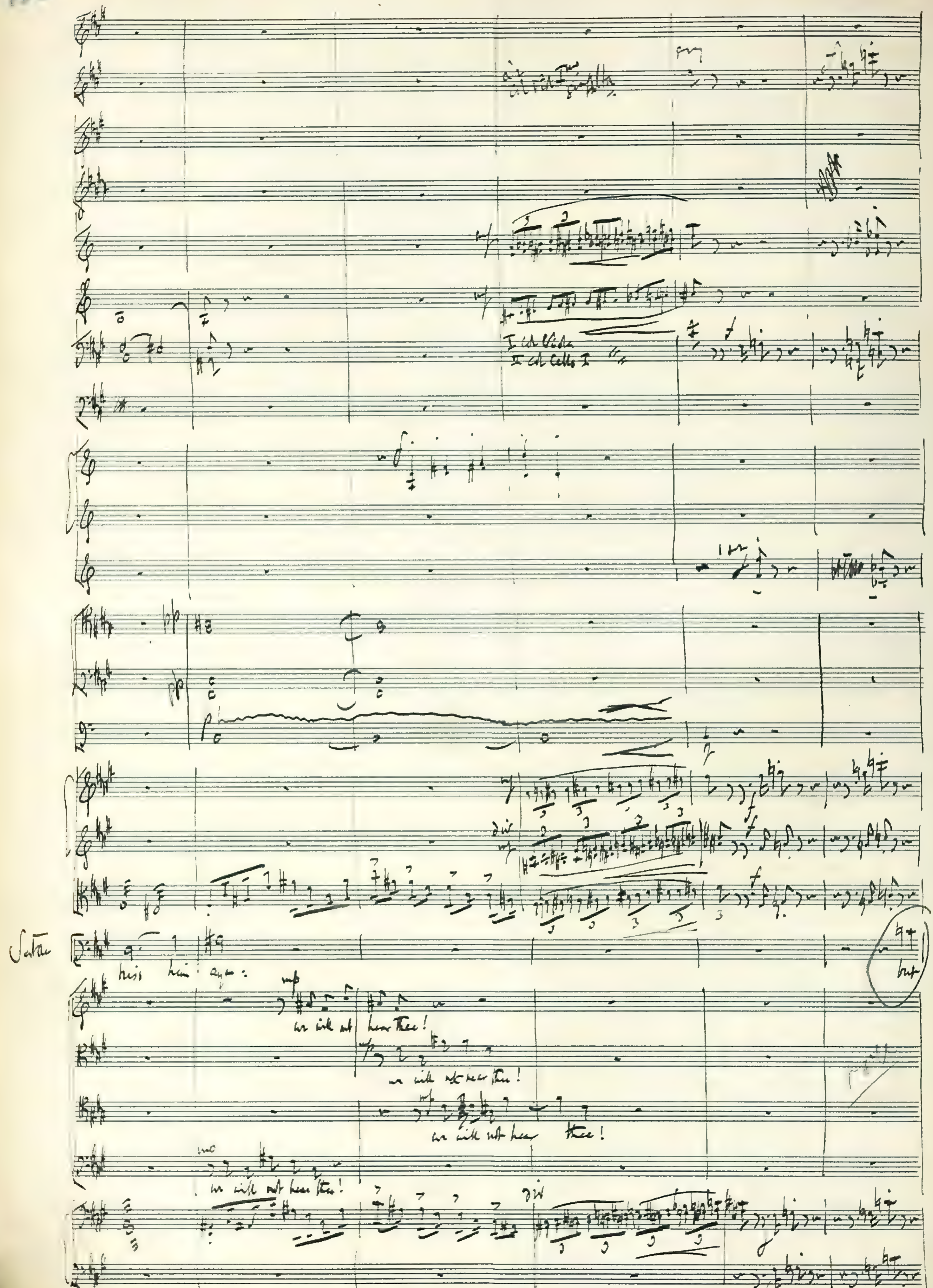

Ha! — All he hath made we hate as our forefathers hated.

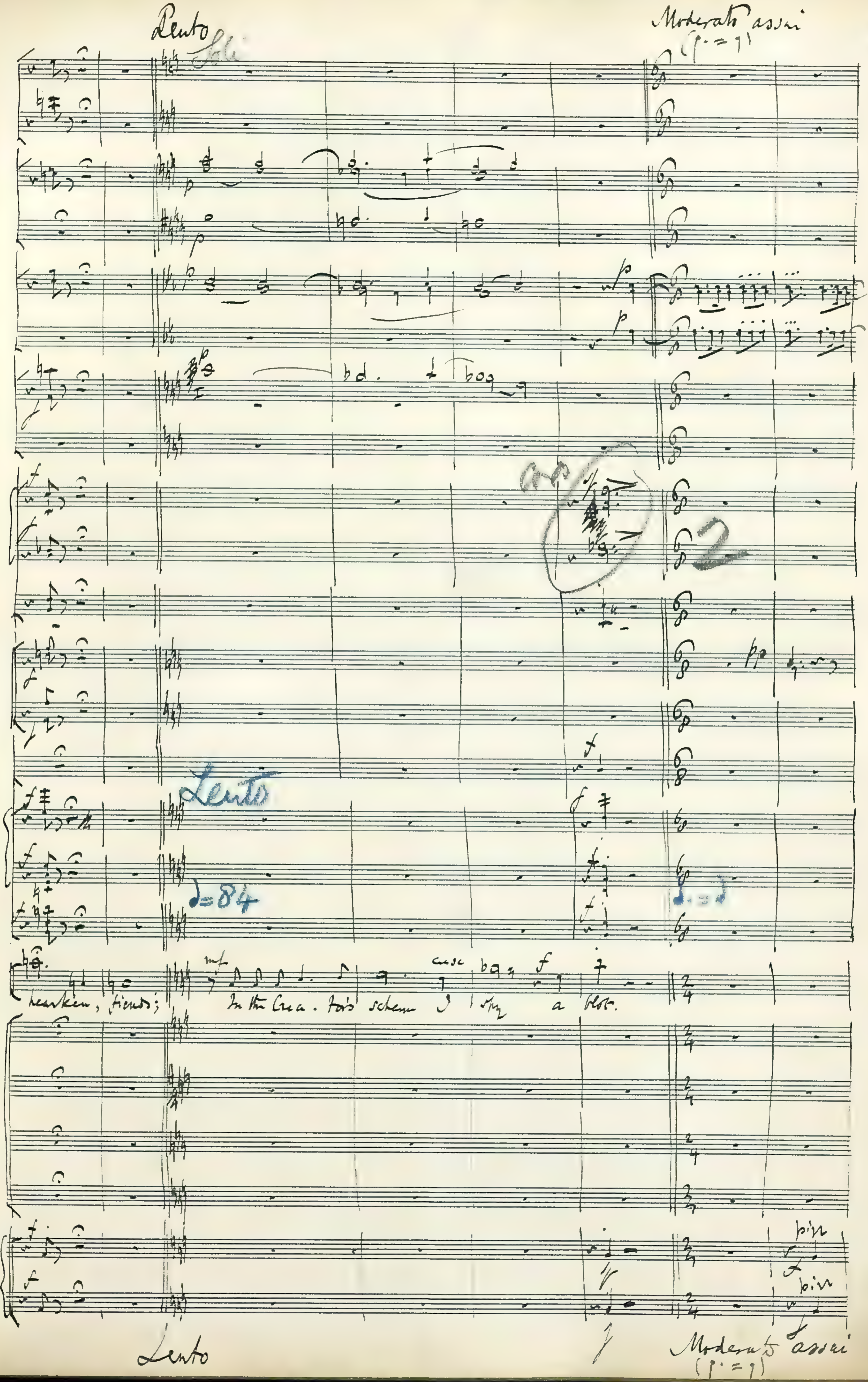

What he maketh we hate;
and what he shall make
what he ma — keth we hate;
and what he shall make
and what he shall make
shall be

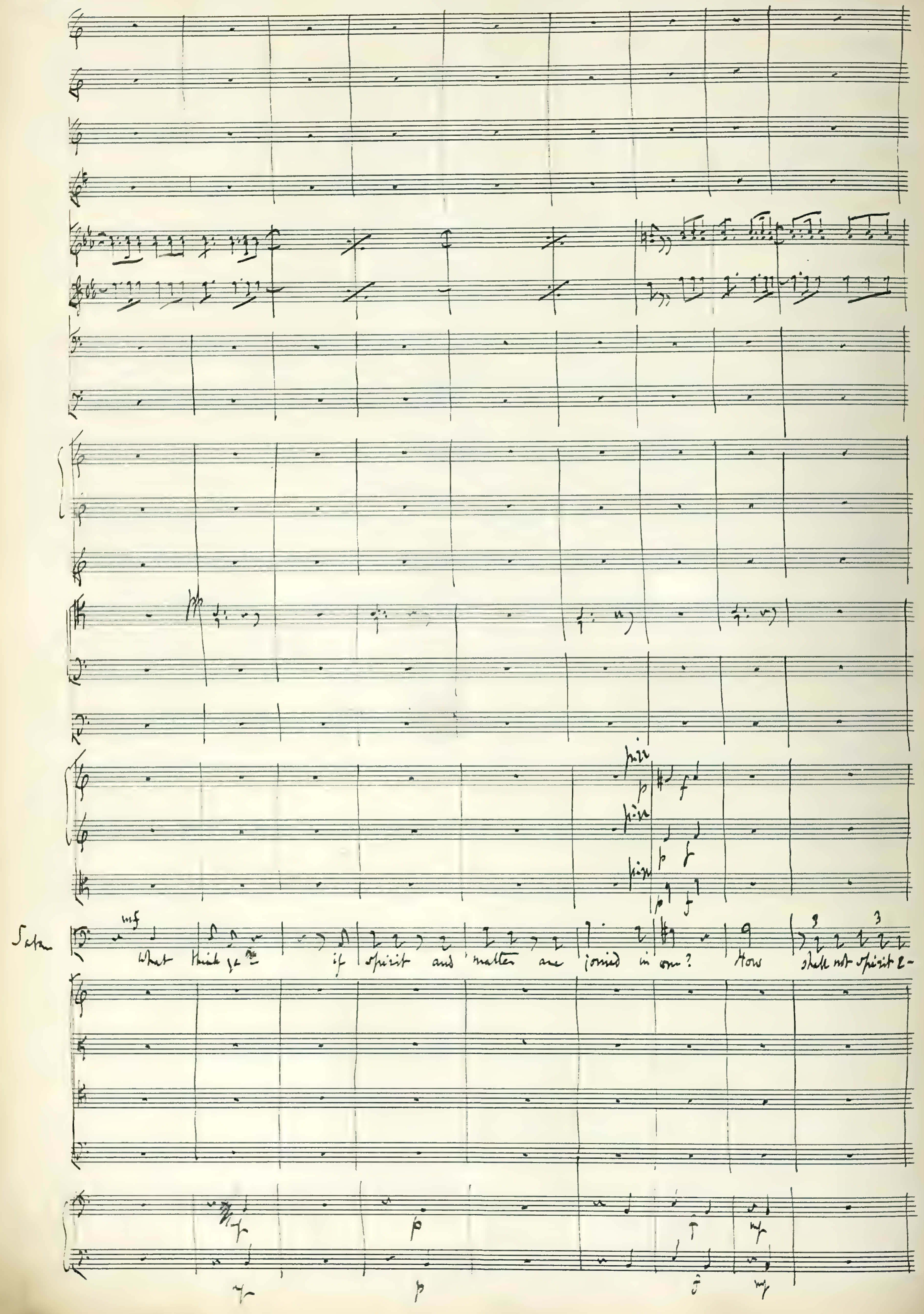

W
cresc
a2
Con sordini
Timp
Viol I
II
Viola
Satan
Chor.
shall be hate hate hate hate
hate for e-ver-more. We will not
Hate for ever more. We will not hear thee!

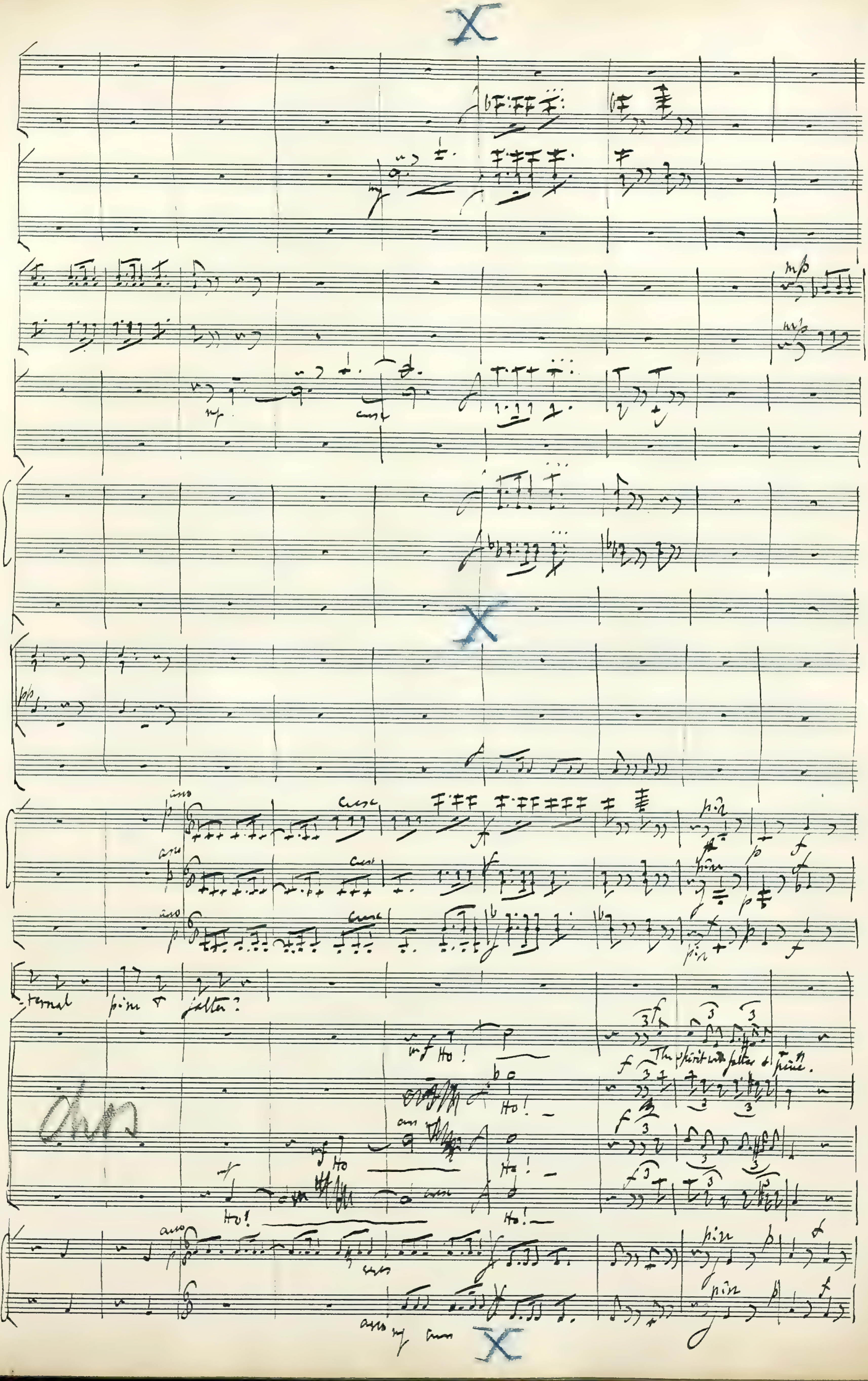
No 11.


col Viol 2
cresc
hear thee!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
we will not hear thee! Ha! Ha! Ha!
we will not hear thee:
Ha! Ha! Ha!
hate ye and

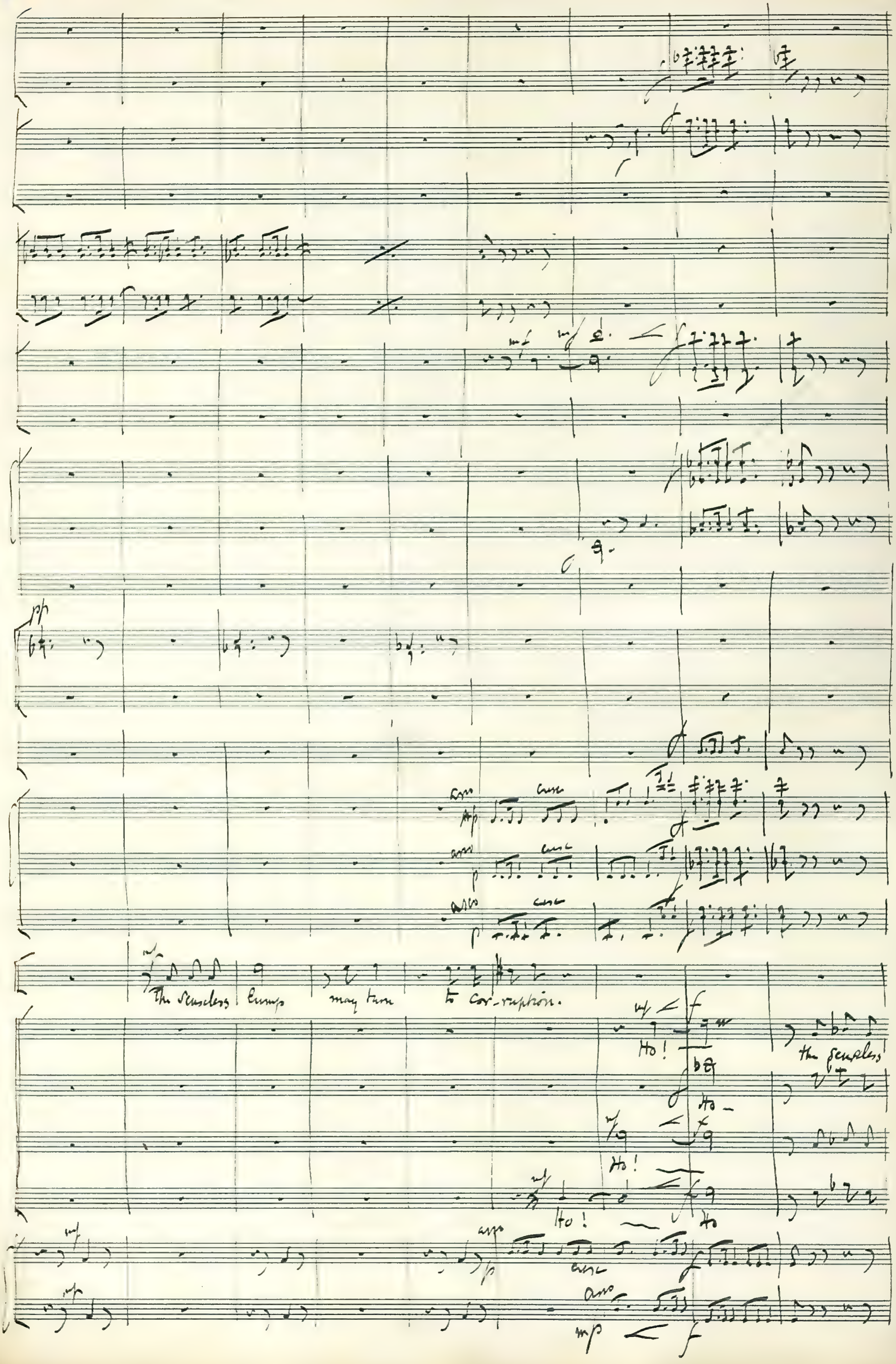

Satan
we will not hear thee!
we will not hear thee!
we will not hear thee!
we will not hear thee!
but

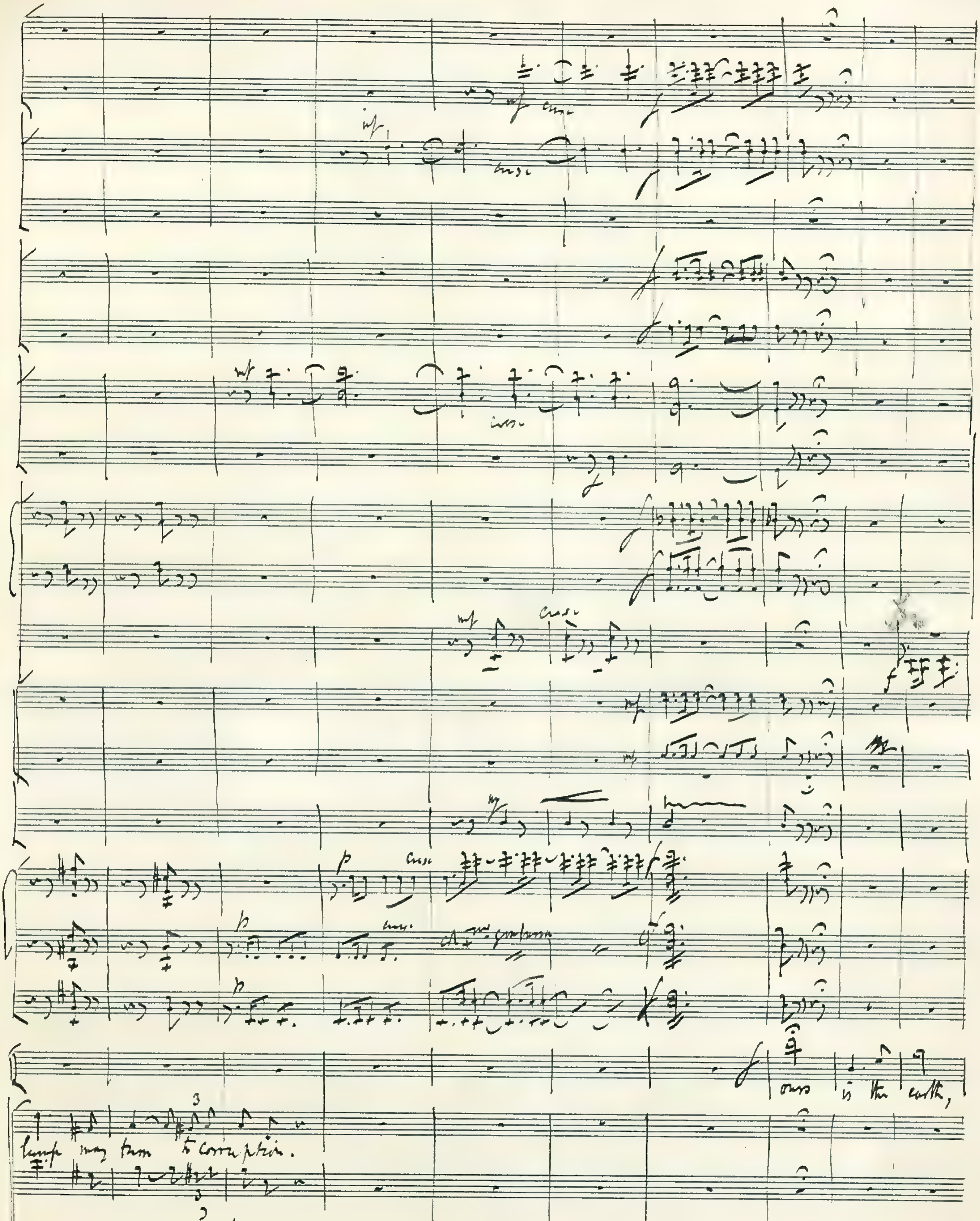

Lento
Soli
Moderato assai
Lento
hearken, fiends;
In the Crea-tor's scheme I spy a blot.
Lento
Moderato assai


Satan
What think ye
if spirit and matter are joined in one? How shall not spirit e-

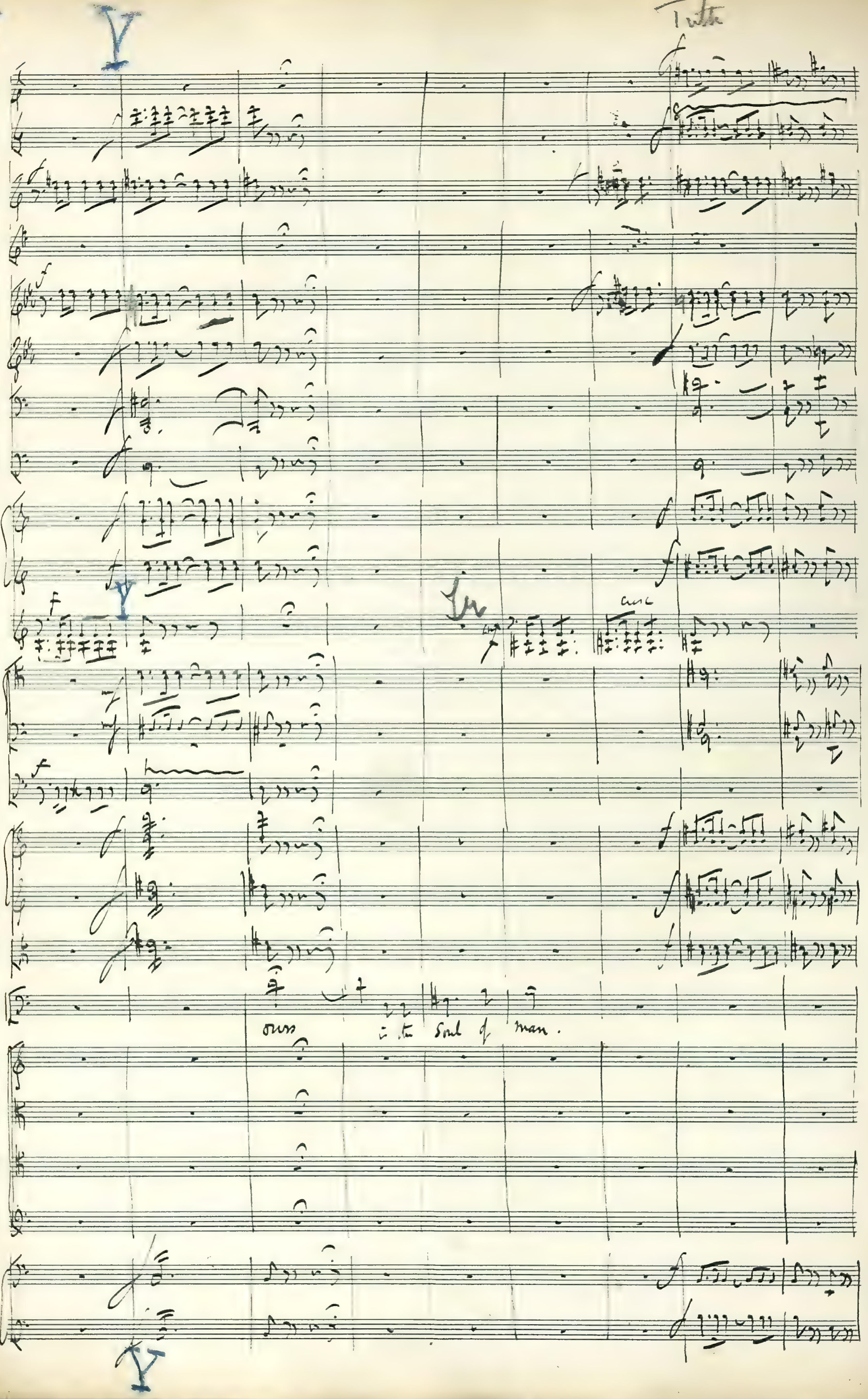


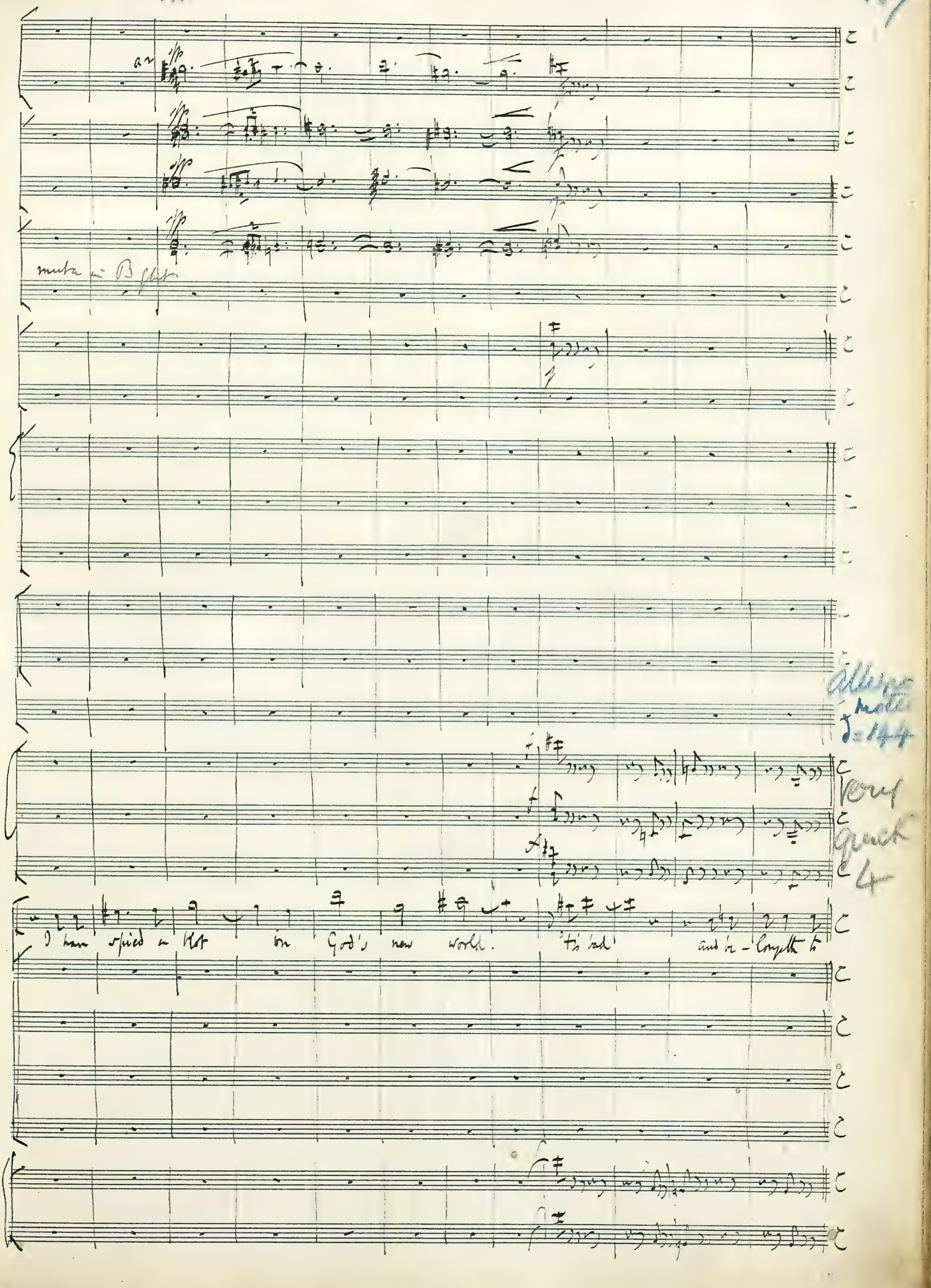
ternal
pine &
falter?
Ho!
The spirit will falter & pine.


The senseless lump may turn to cor-ruption.
Ho!
the senseless
Ho -
Ho!
Ho!
Ho



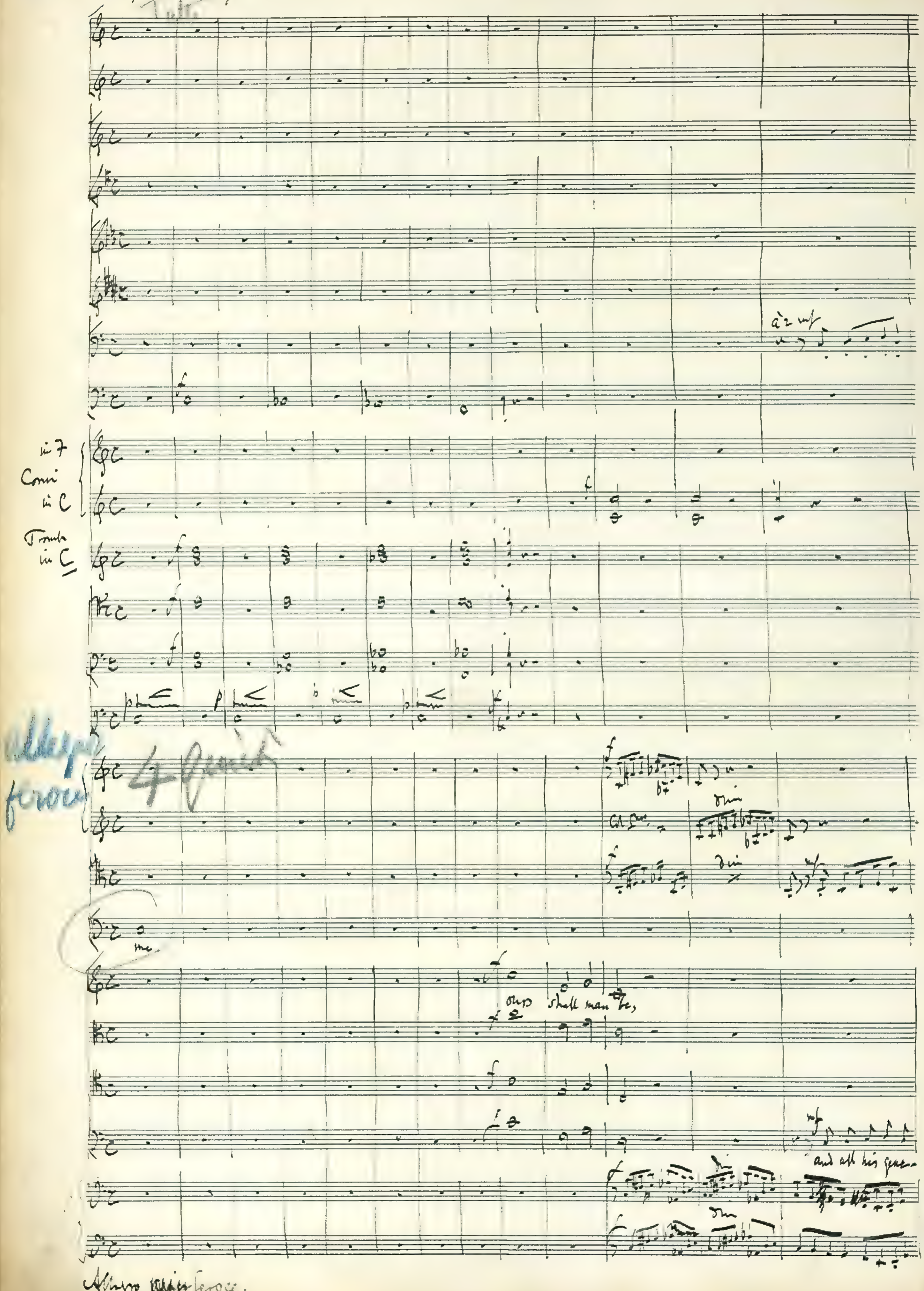
ours is the earth,
may turn to corruption.


Y
Tutti
ours in the Soul of man.
Y
Y

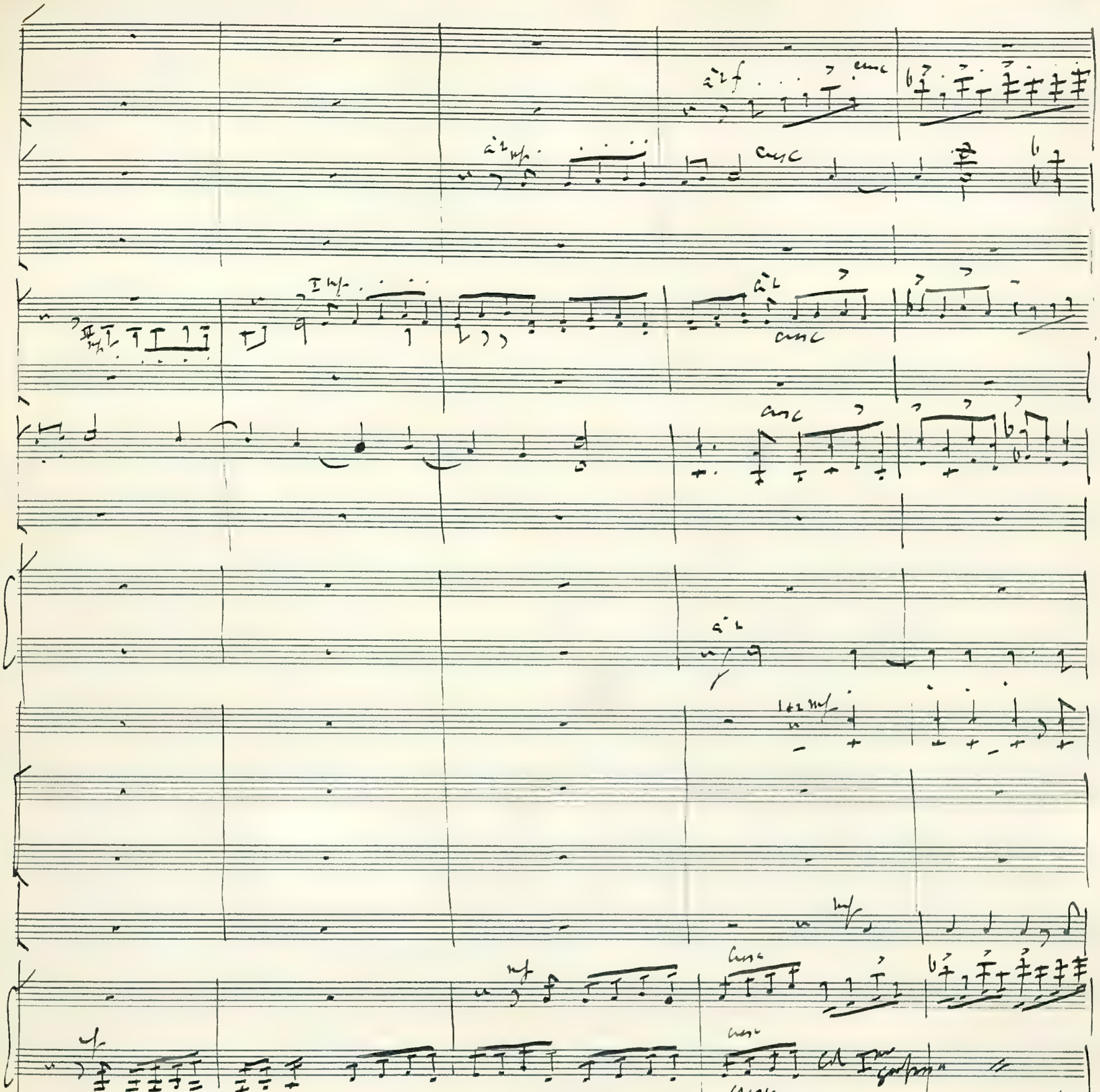

muta in B flat
I have spied a blot on God's new world. 'Tis sad and be-longeth to
Allegro molto ♩=144
Very quick 4

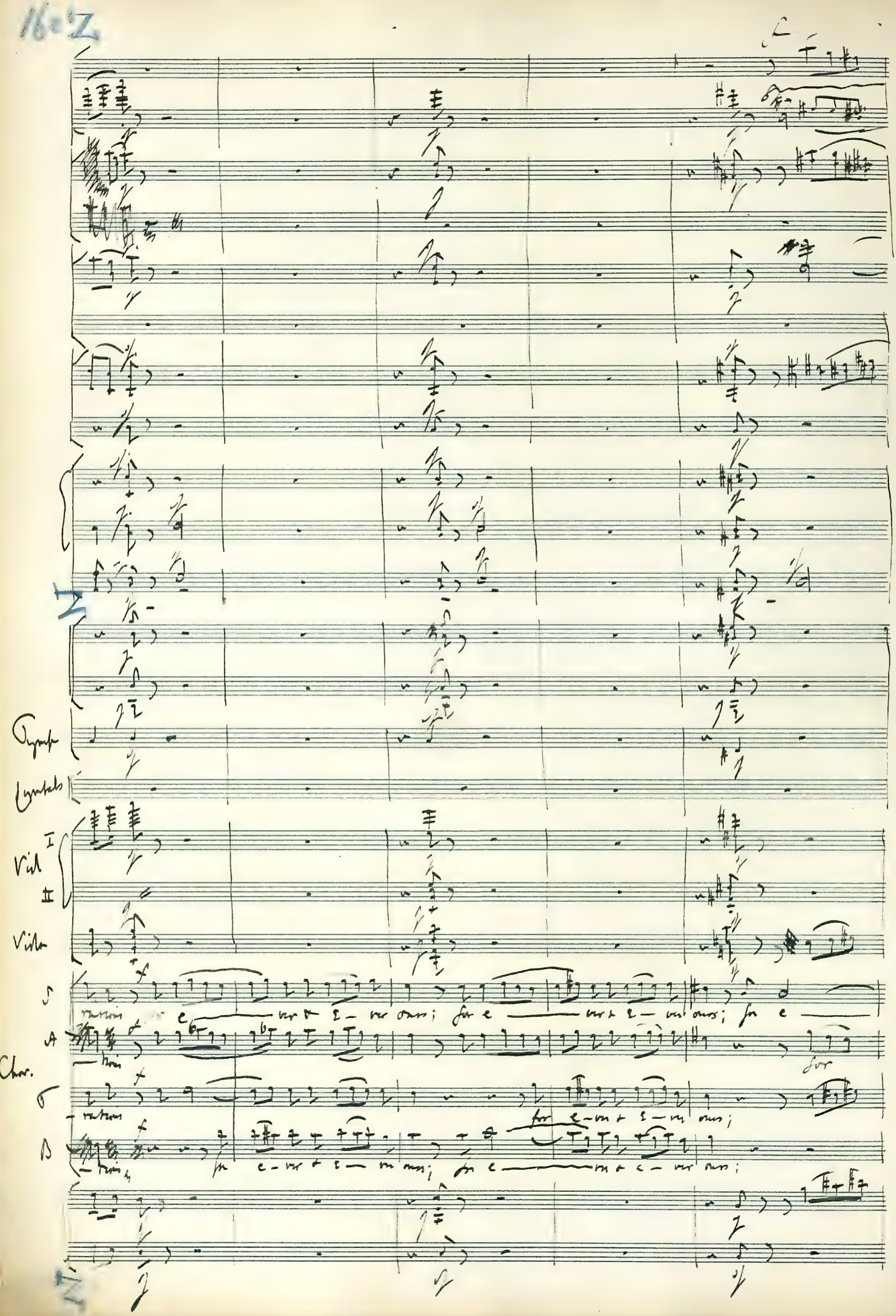
No 12.

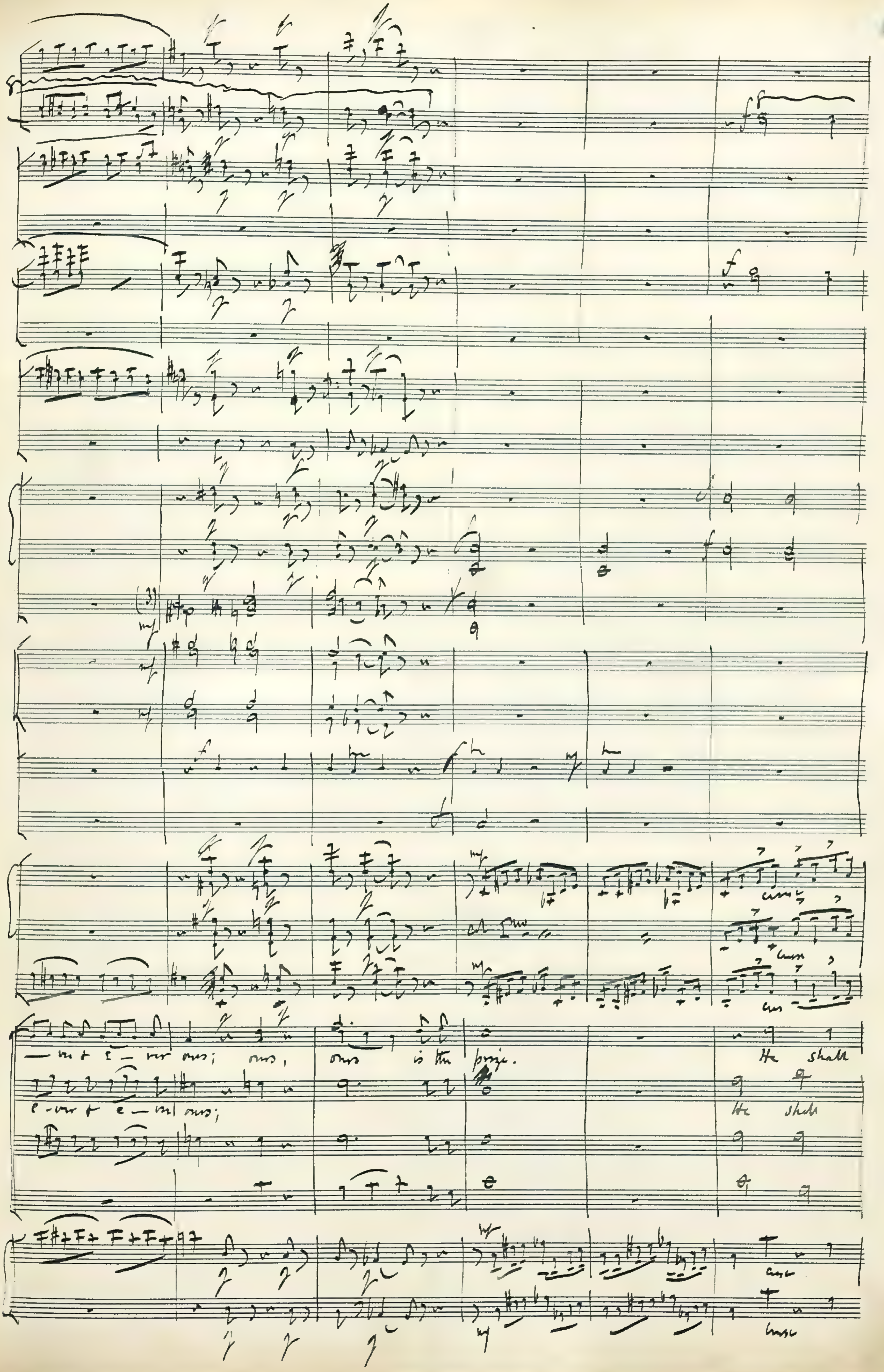
Allegro ~~molto~~ feroce.

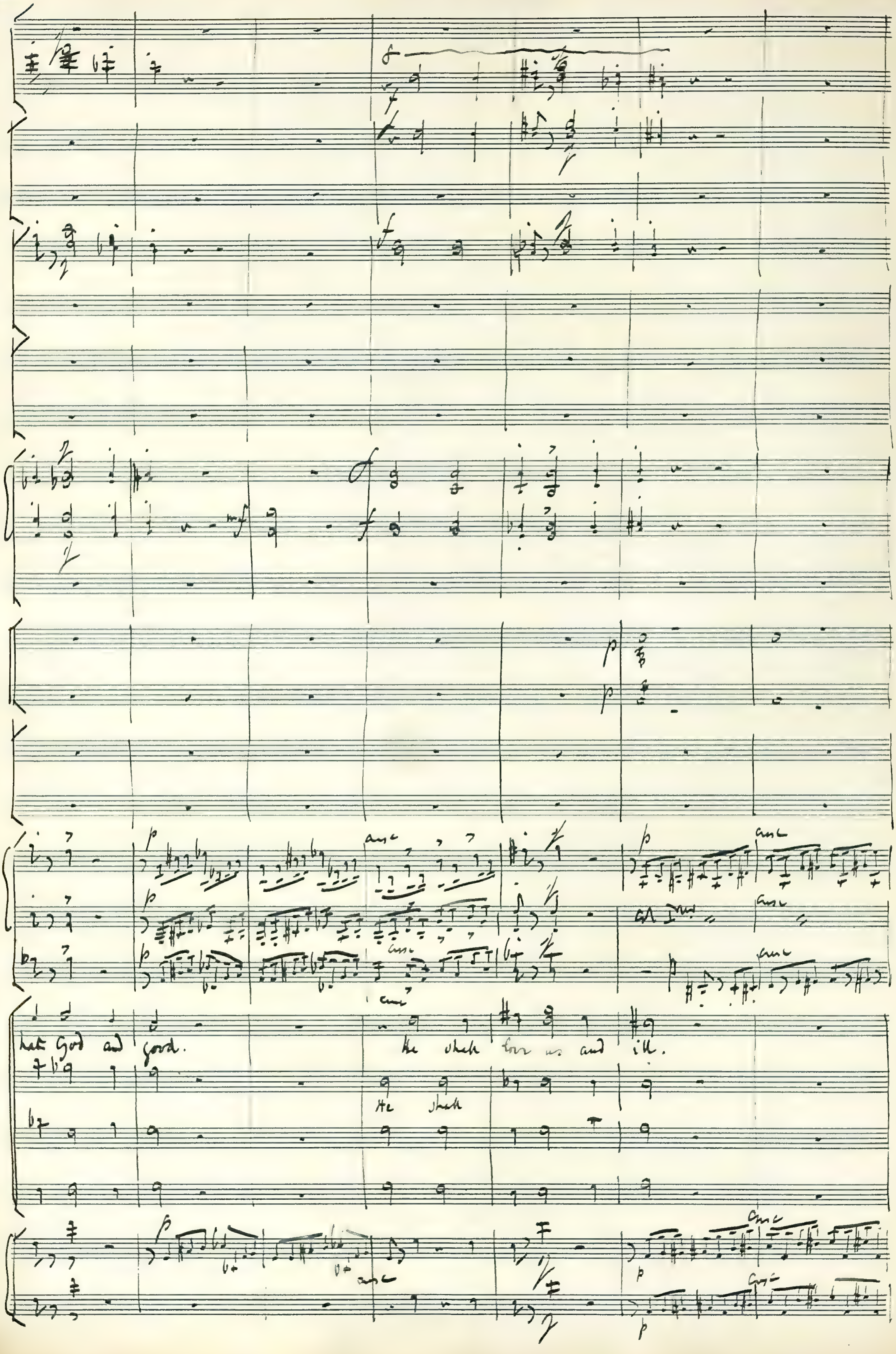


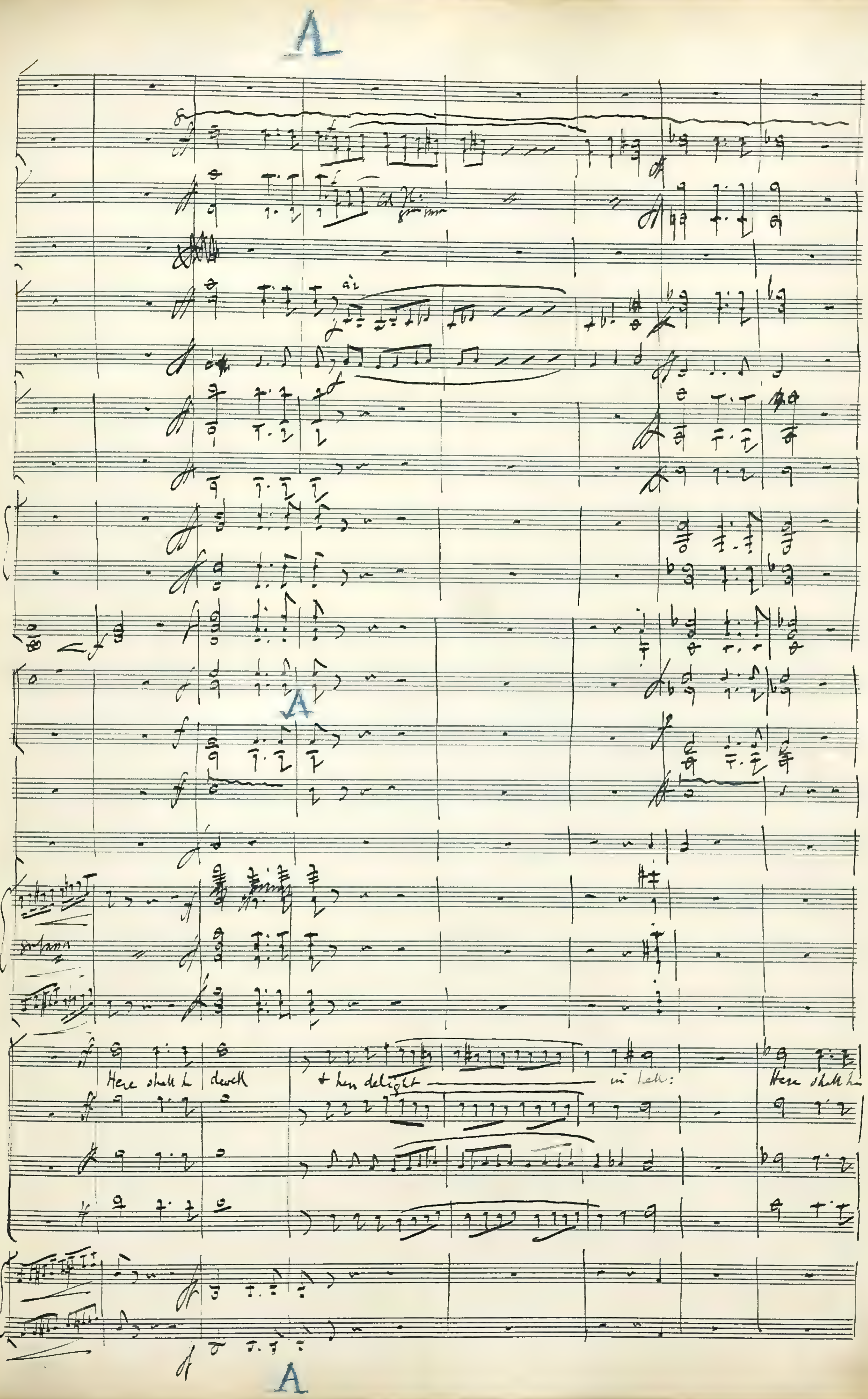
Allegro ~~molto~~ feroce.

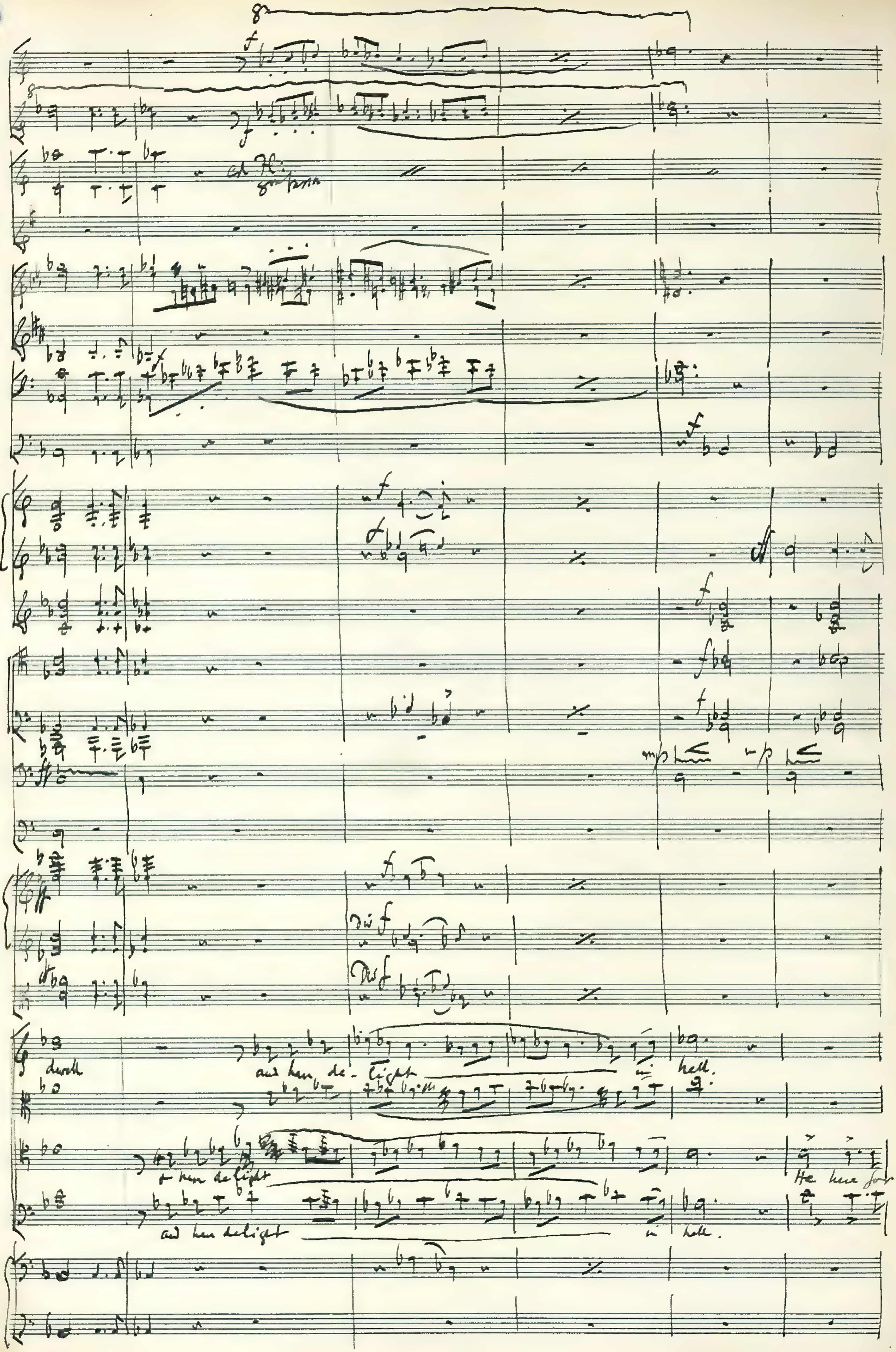

cresc
mf
and all his gene - ra - tions all his ge - ne -
and all his gene - ra - tions
& all his gene - ra
and all his gene - ra
tions, & all his gene - ra - tions all his ge - ne -
ra - tions all all his gene - ra - tions, & all his gene - ra

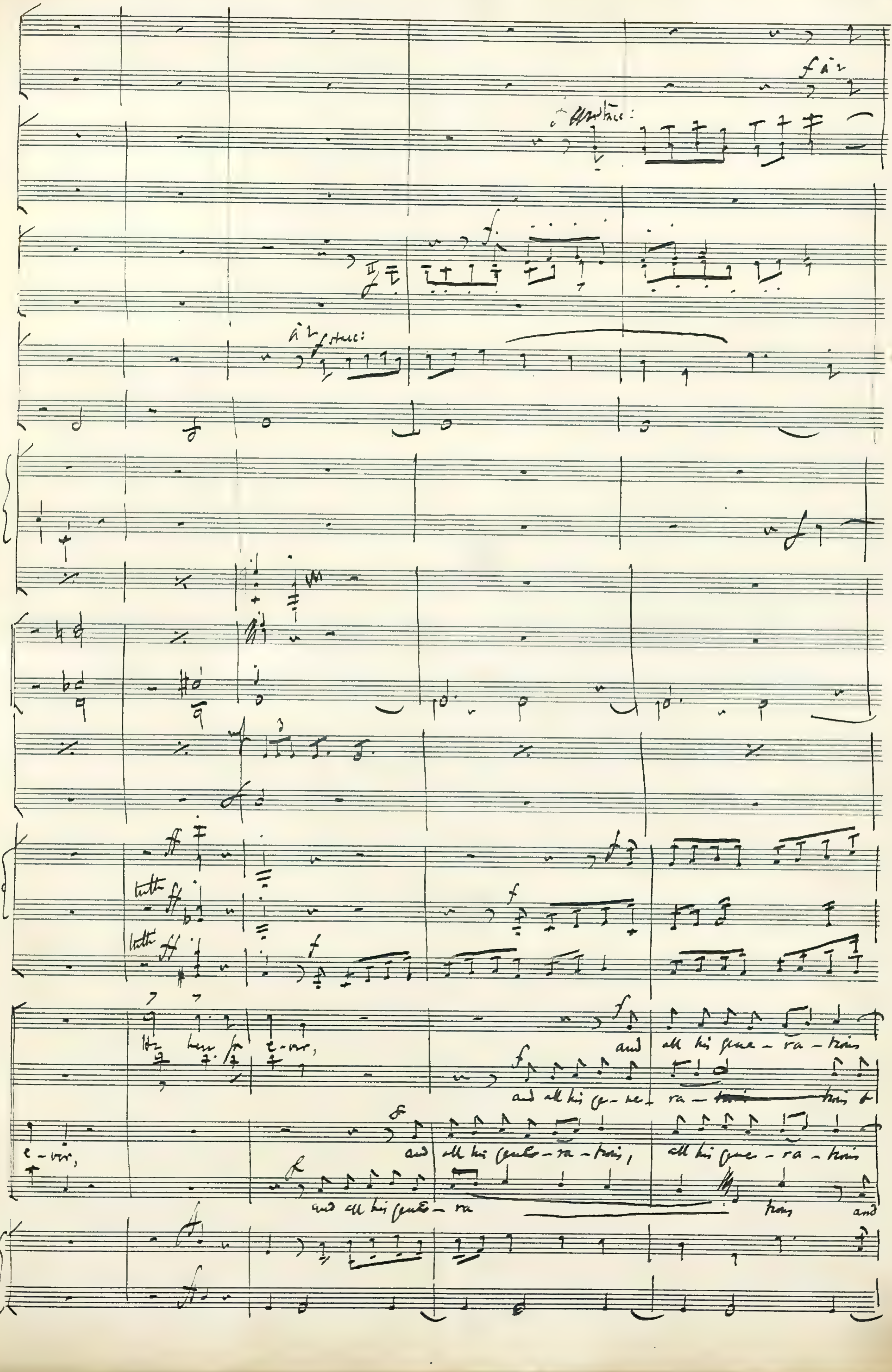

16=Z
Tymp
Cymbals
Viol I
II
Viola
S
A
T
B
Chor.
for e— ver & e— ver ours;


ours; ours, ours is the prize. He shall
He shall

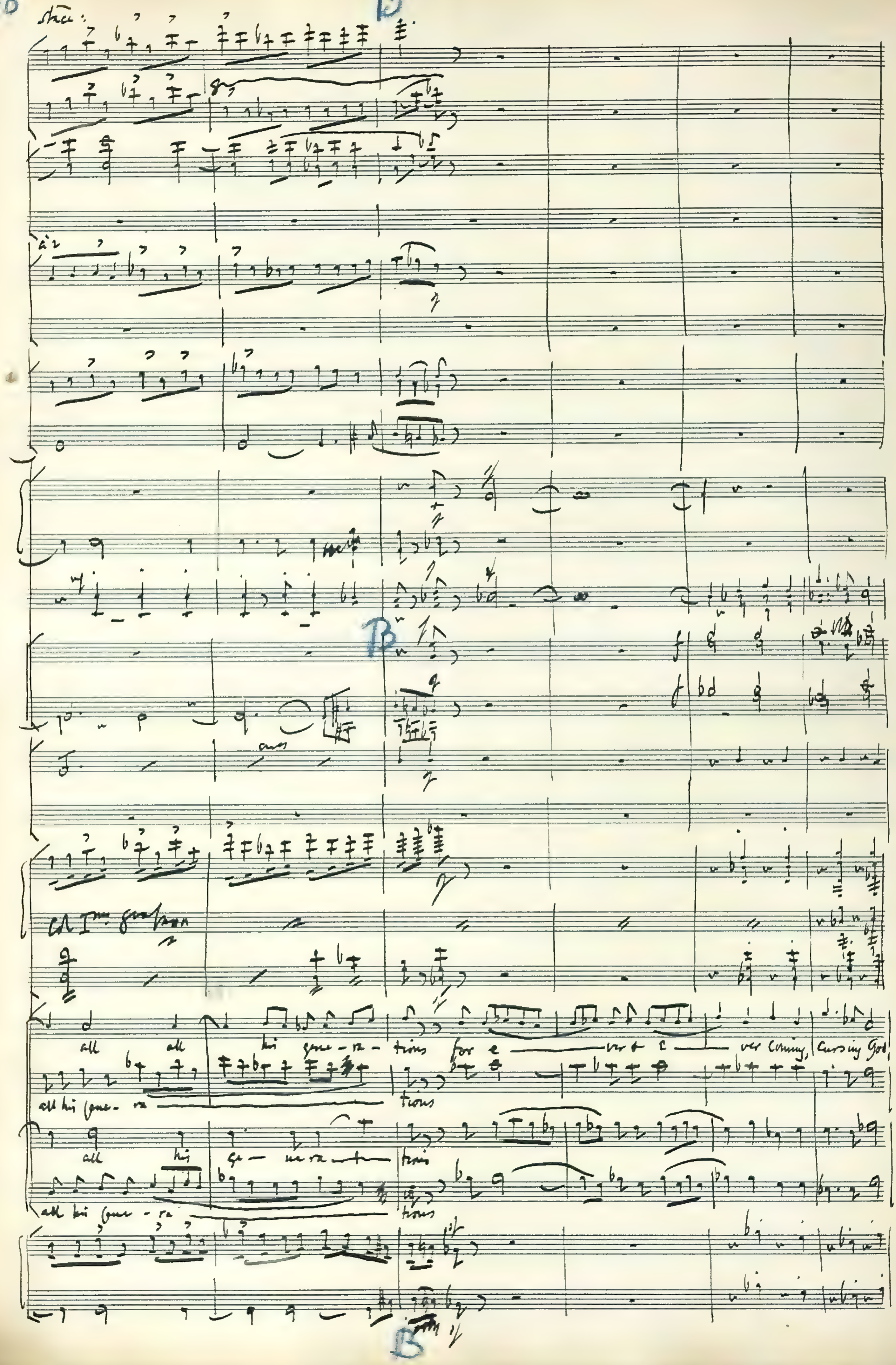

good.
He shall

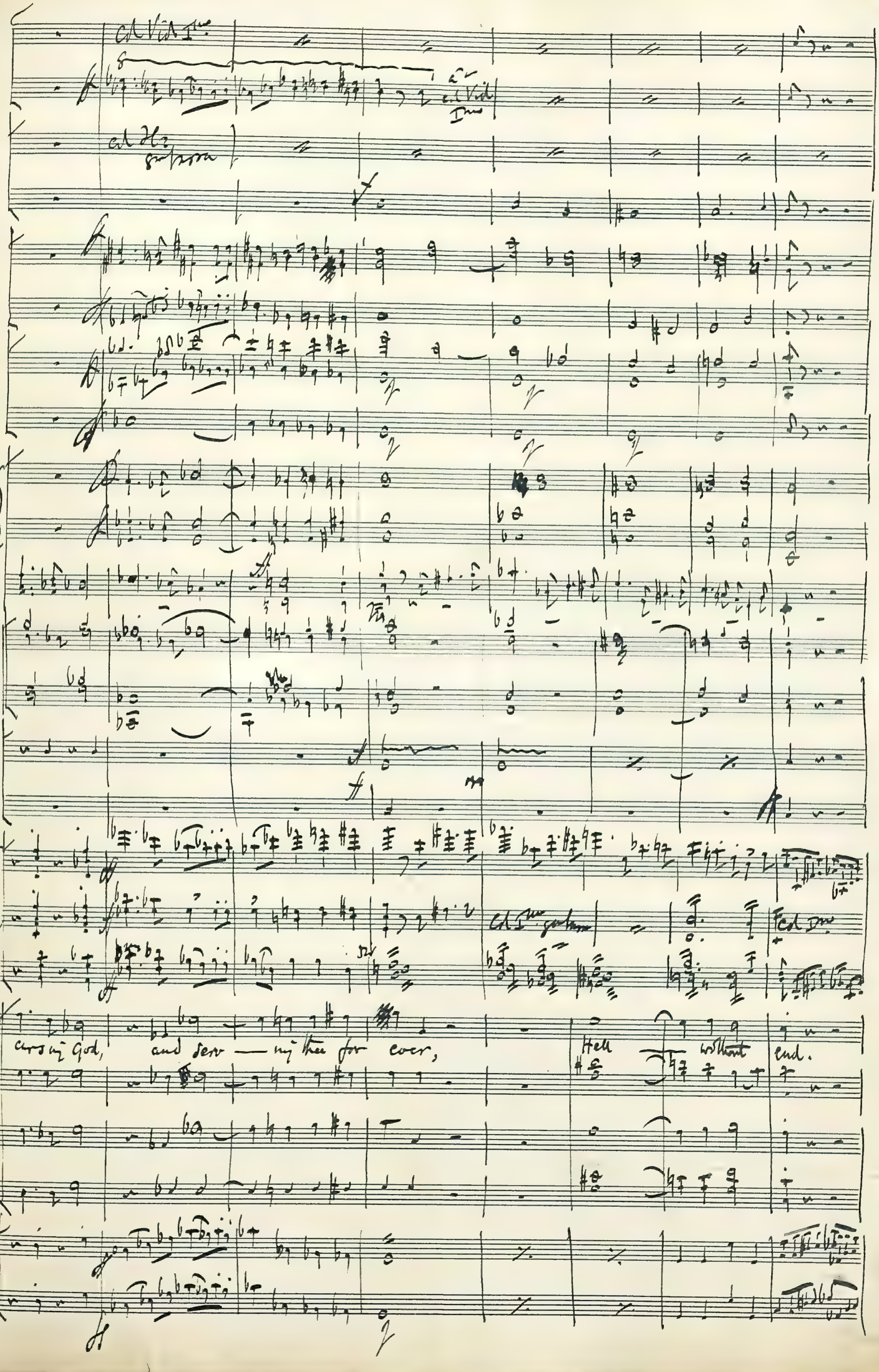

A
Here shall h
dwell
+ her delight
in hell:
Here shall h
A
A

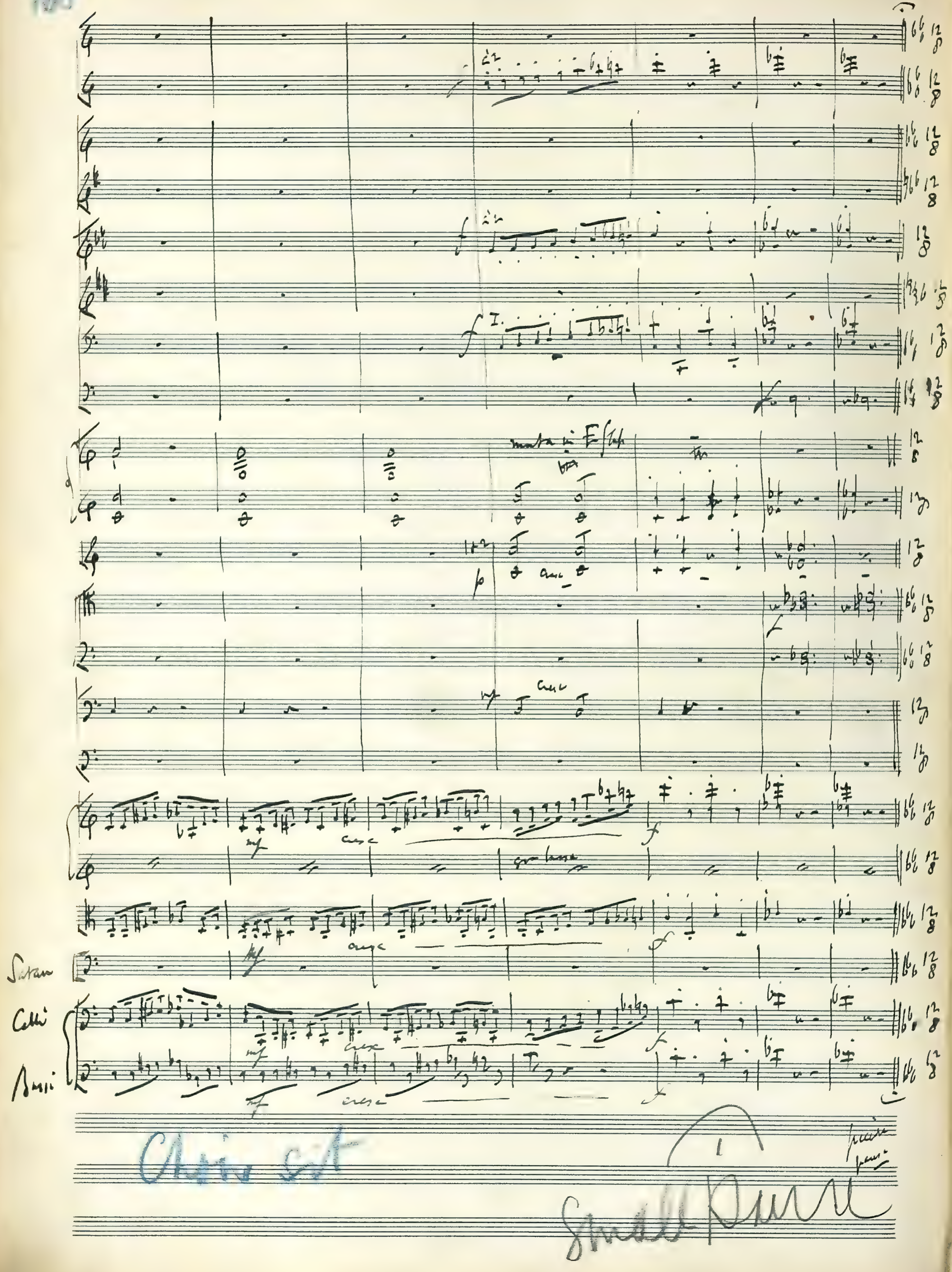

death
and her de-light in hell.
& her delight
He here for
and her delight in hell.

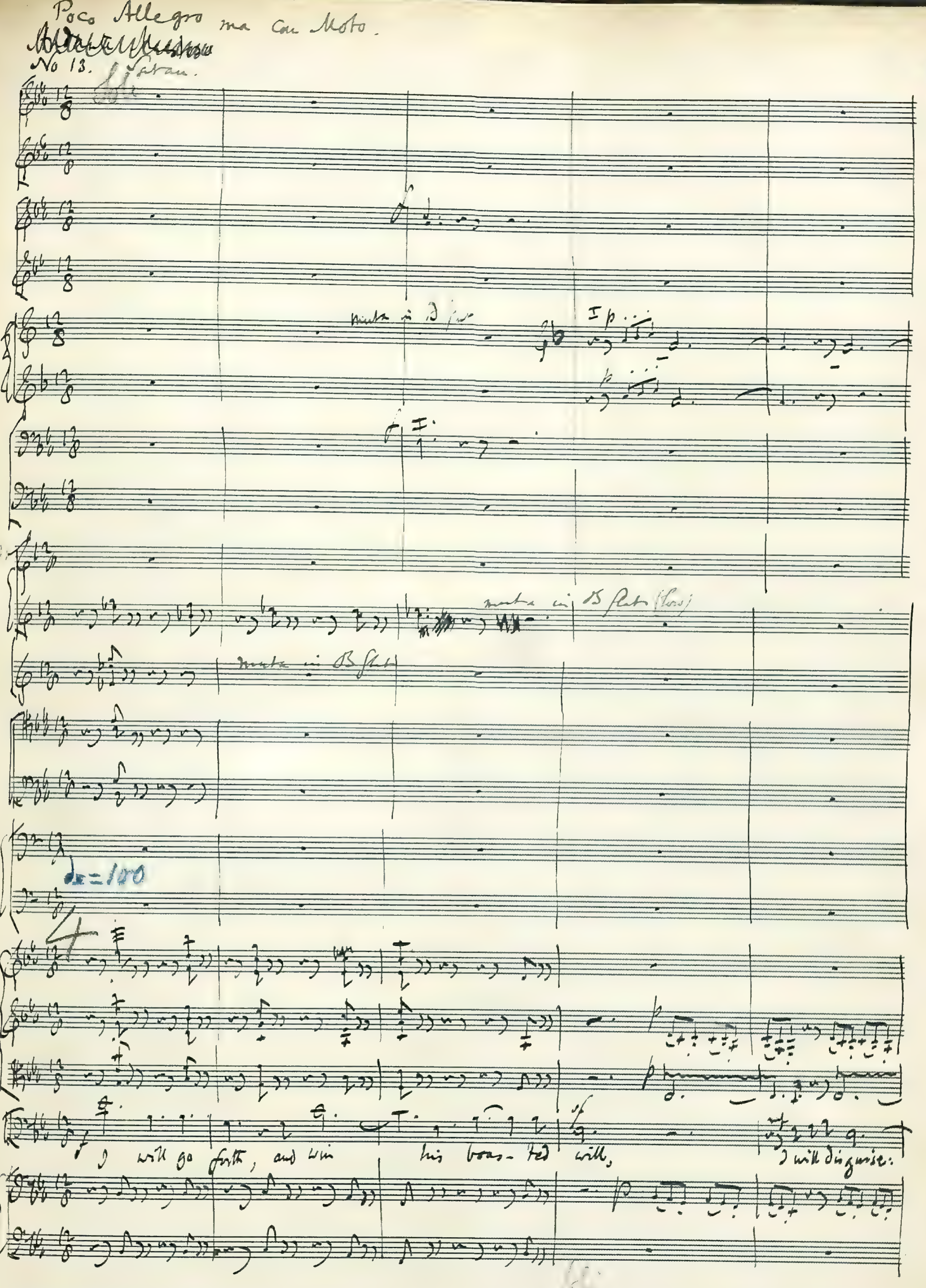


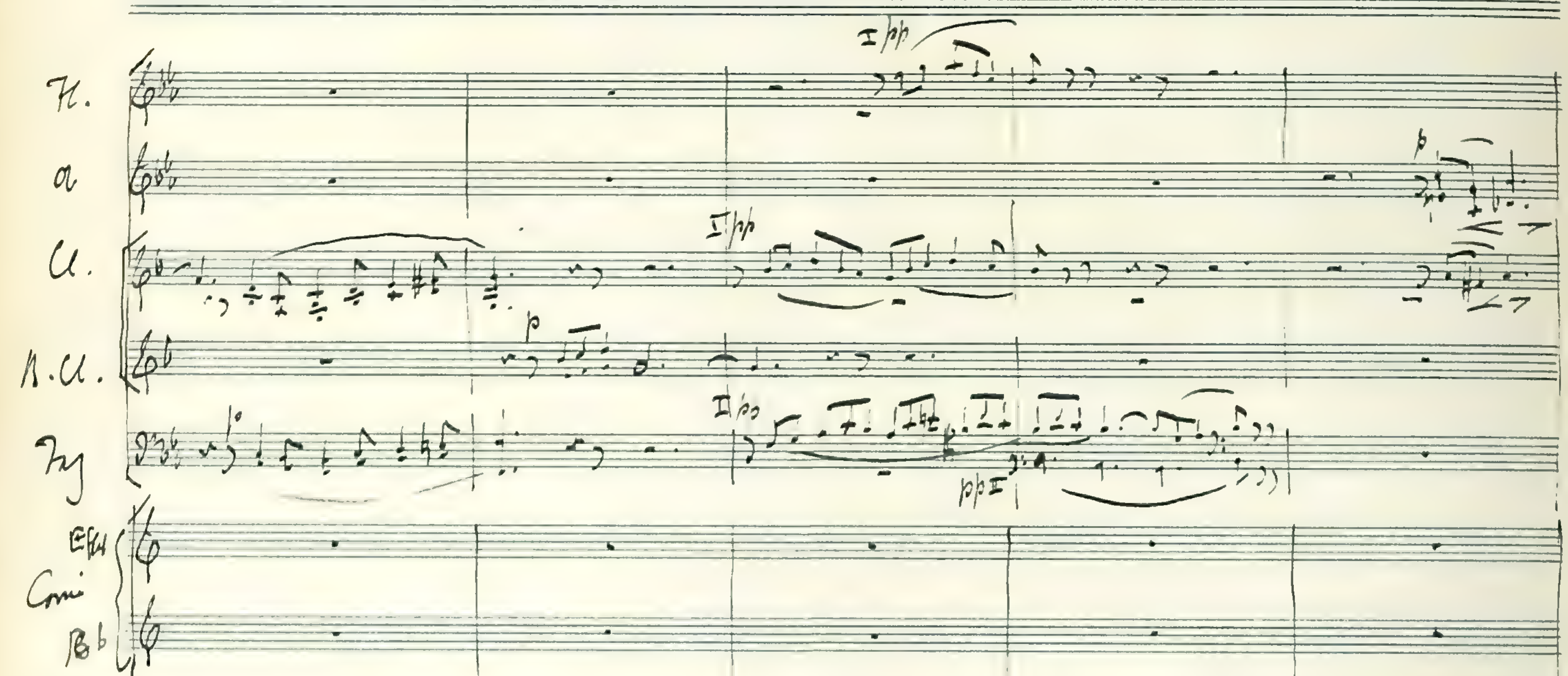
and all his gene - ra - tions
and all his ge - ne - ra - tions
and all his gene - ra - tions, all his gene - ra - tions
and all his gene - ra - tions and

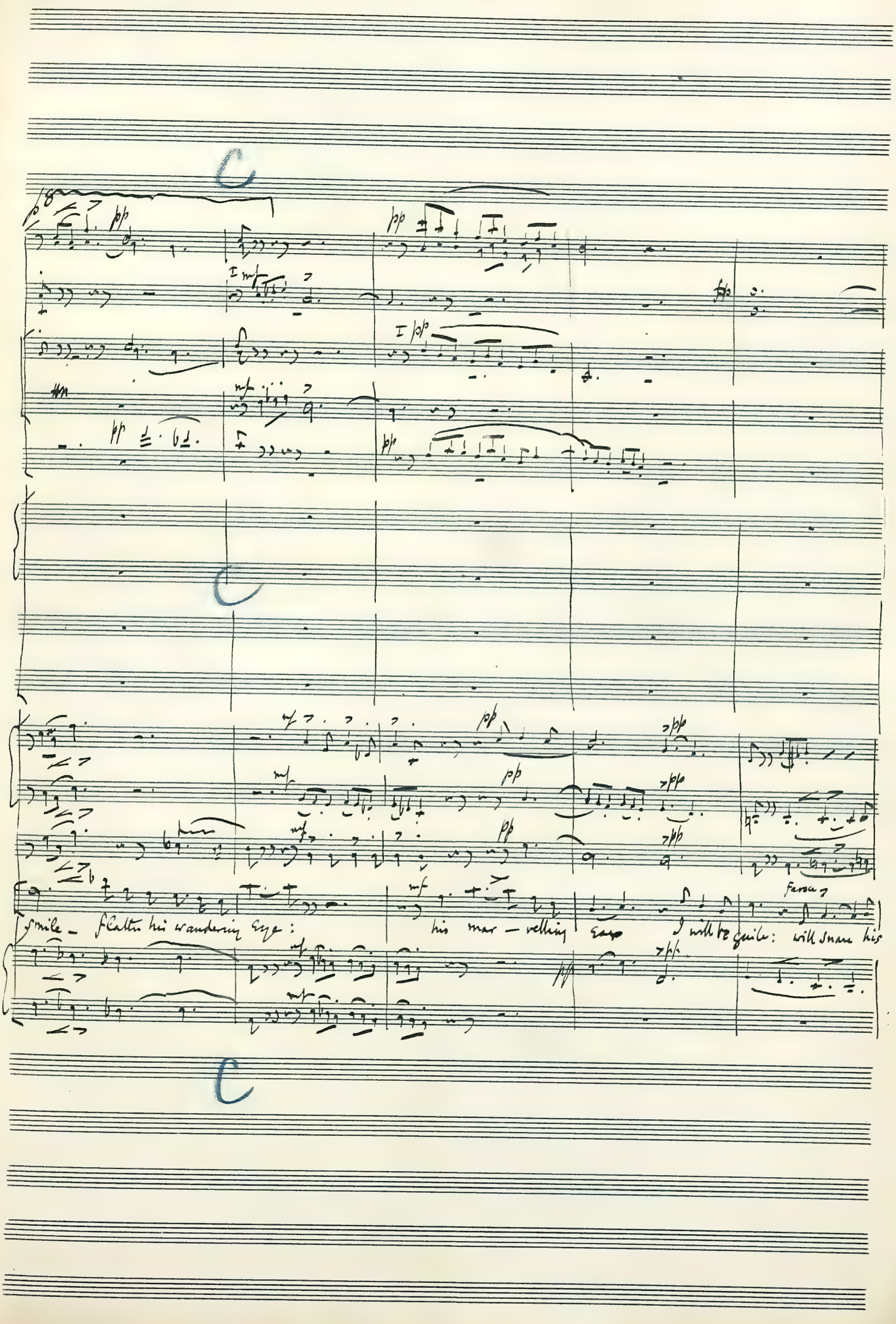

B
all all his gene-ra-tions for e — ver & e — ver coming, Cursing God
all his gene-ra — tions
all his ge — ne-ra — tions
all his gene-ra — tions

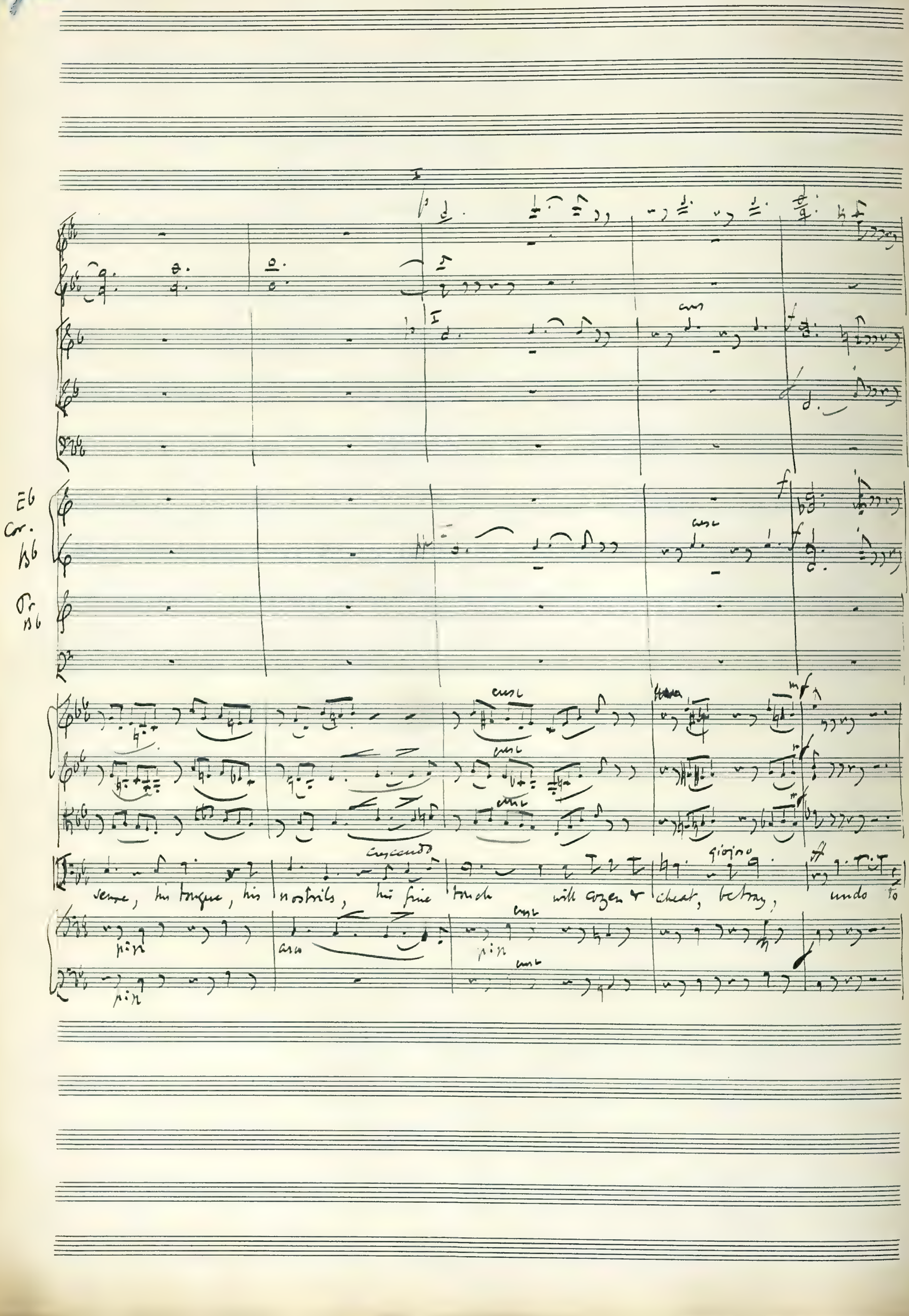

cursing God, and serv — ing thee for ever,
Hell
without
end.

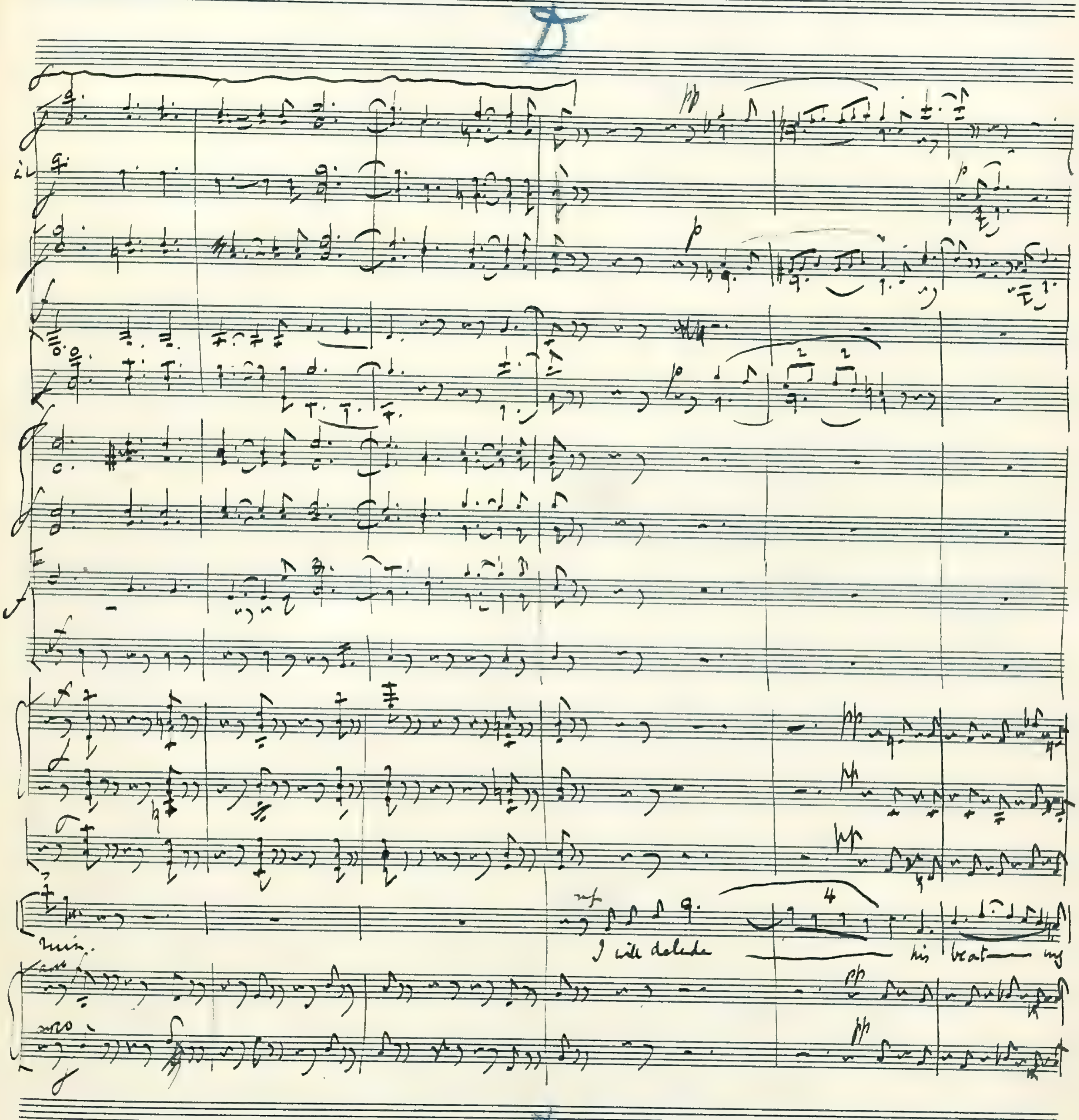

Satan
Celli
Bassi
cresc
Choir out
Small Drum

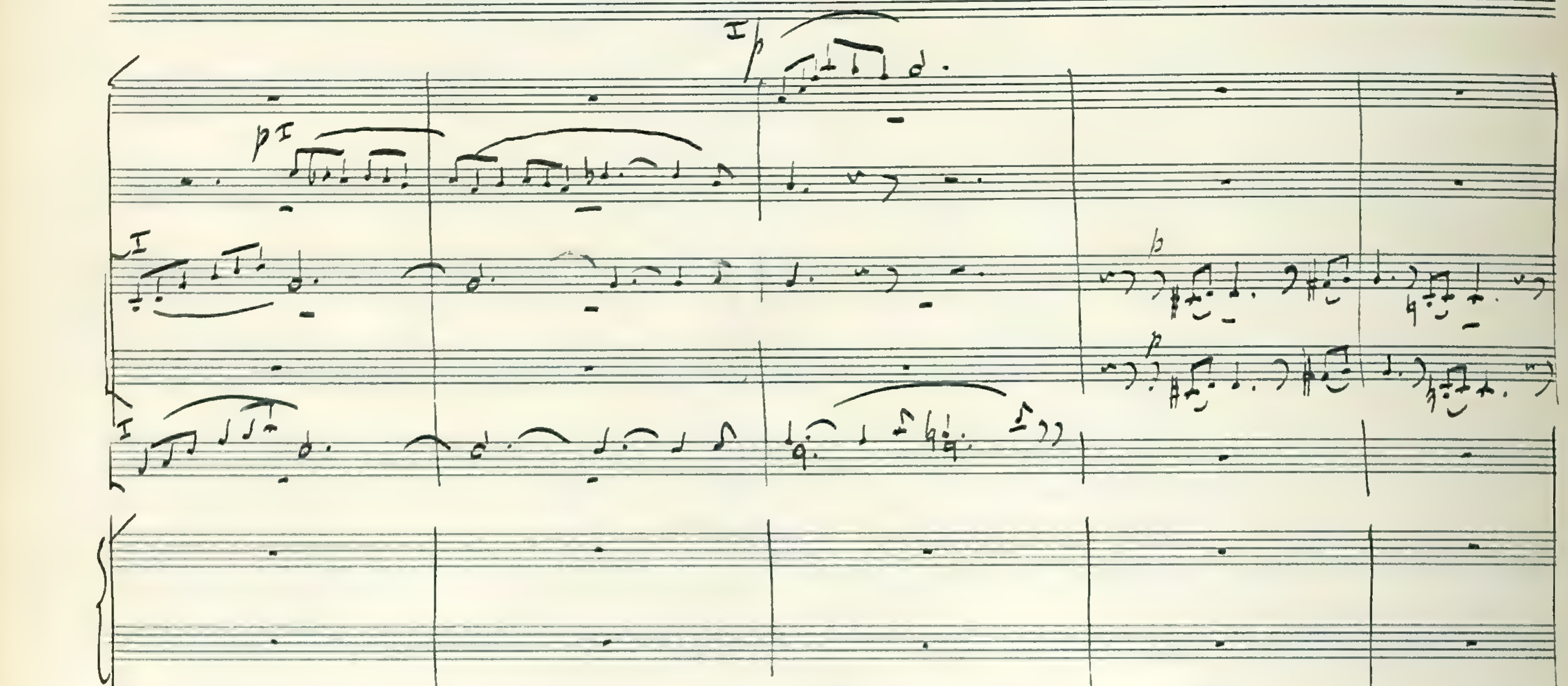

Poco Allegro ma con Moto.
No 13.
Satan.
muta in B flat
I will go forth, and win his boas-ted will,
I will disguise:

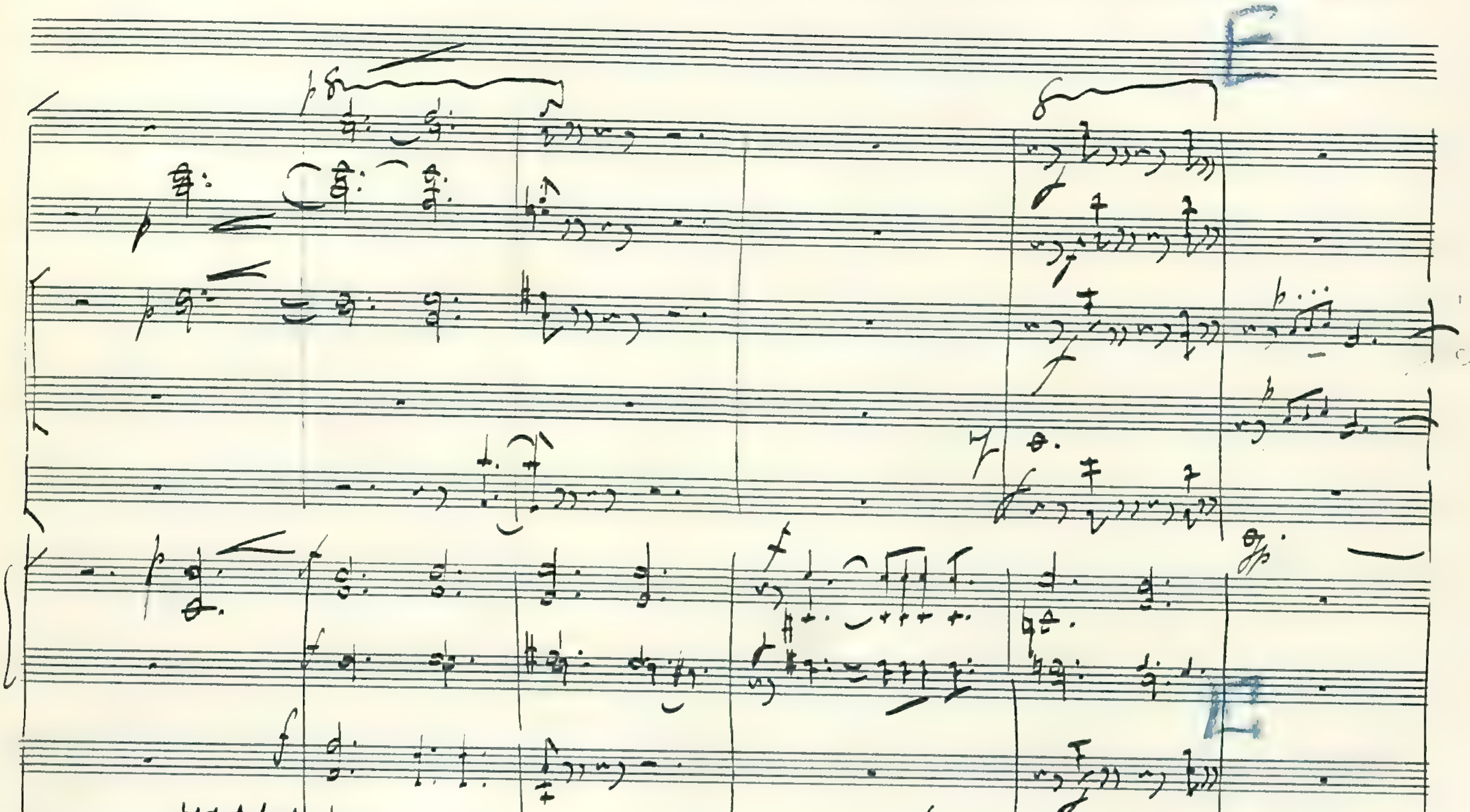

Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
B.Cl.
Fag
Corni
Tr.
Tymp
Viol
Viola
Soprano
Celli
Bassi
pp
dolce
I will lie and de-ceive:
will fawn;
crouch; lie down at his feet; will cringe:
più

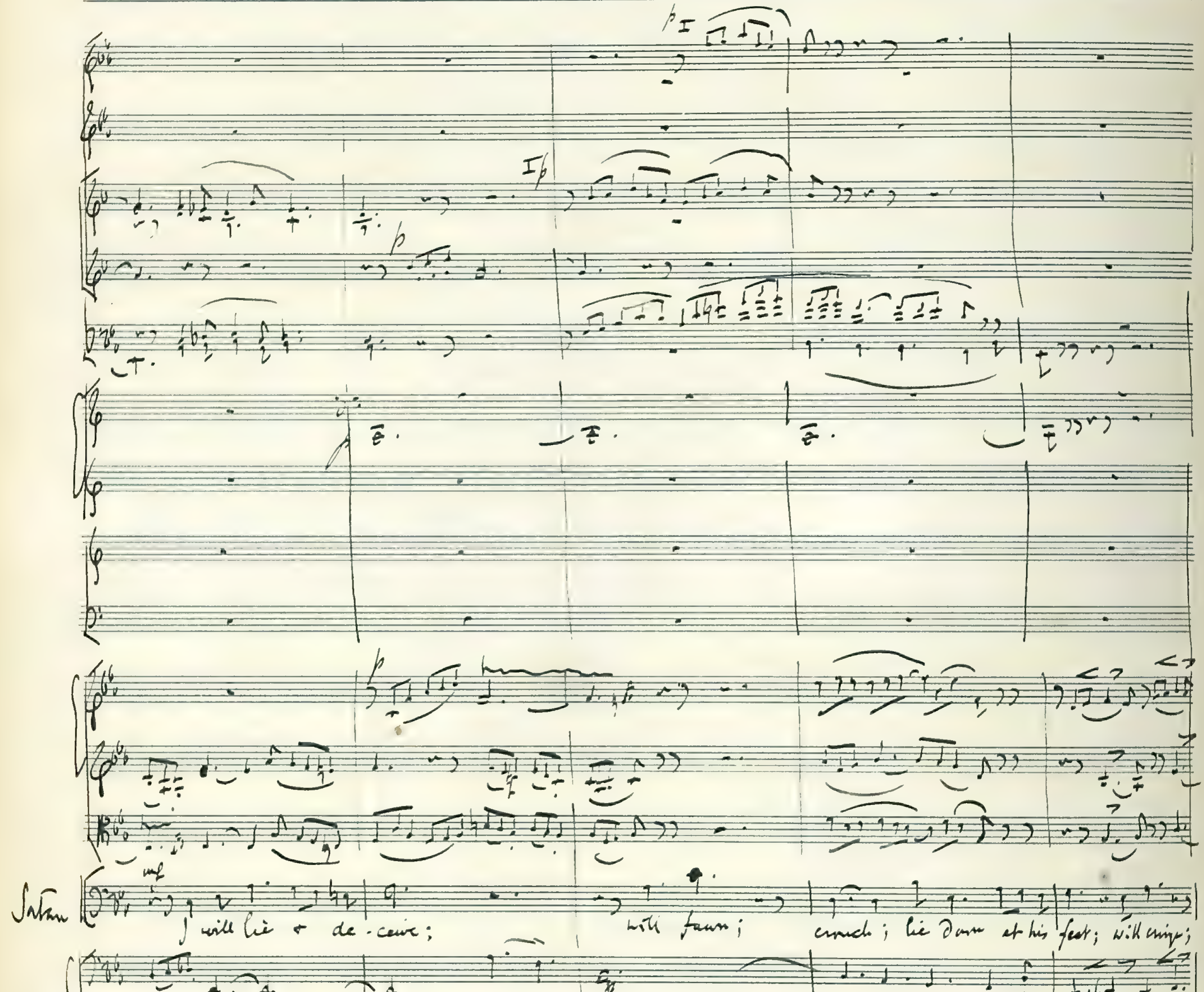

C
smile — flatter his wandering eye :
his mar — velling ears
I will beguile : will snare his

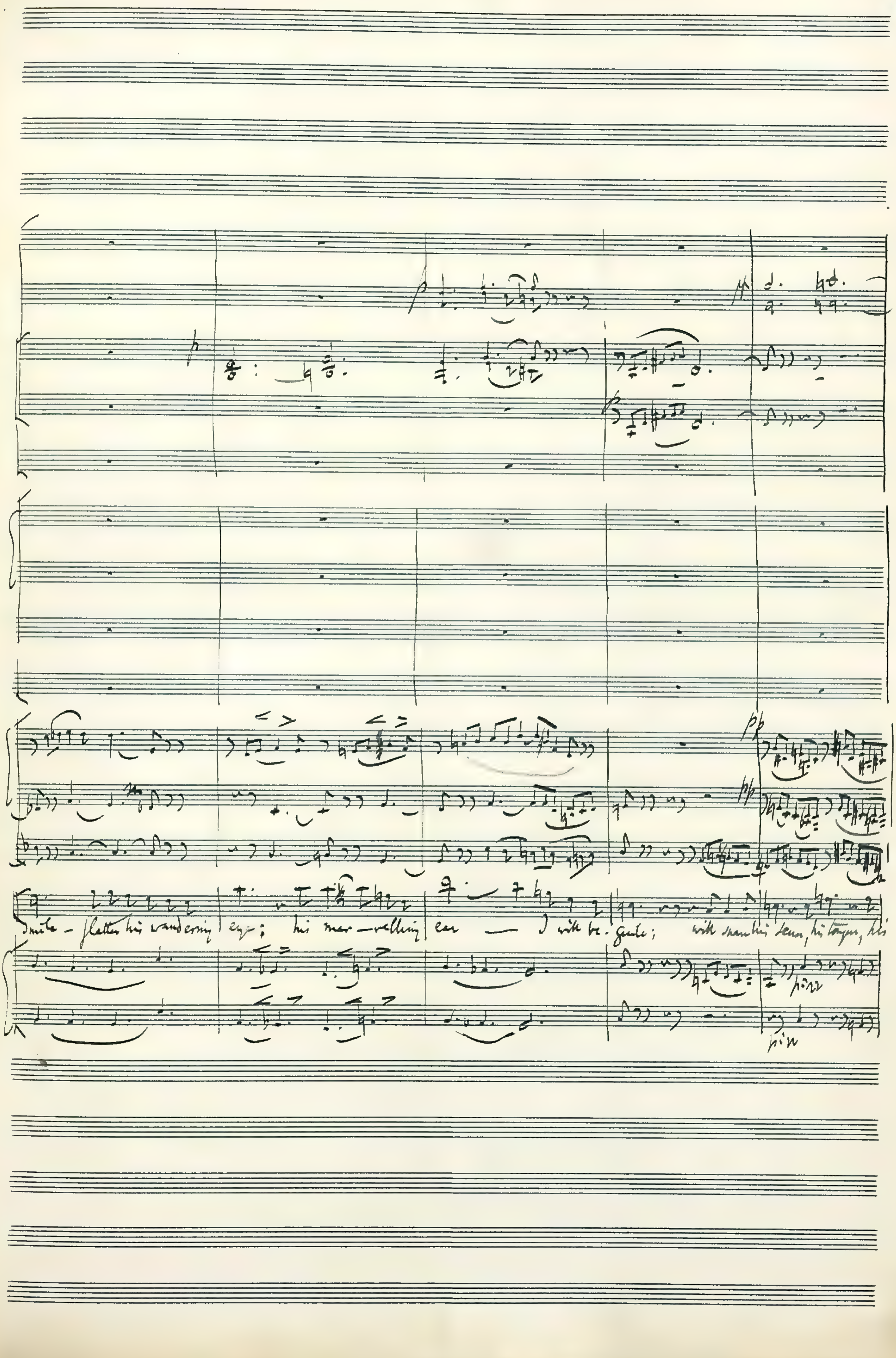

Eb
Cor.
Bb
Tr.
Bb
cresc
crescendo
sense, his tongue, his nostrils, his fine touch will cozen & cheat, betray, undo to
piu
arco

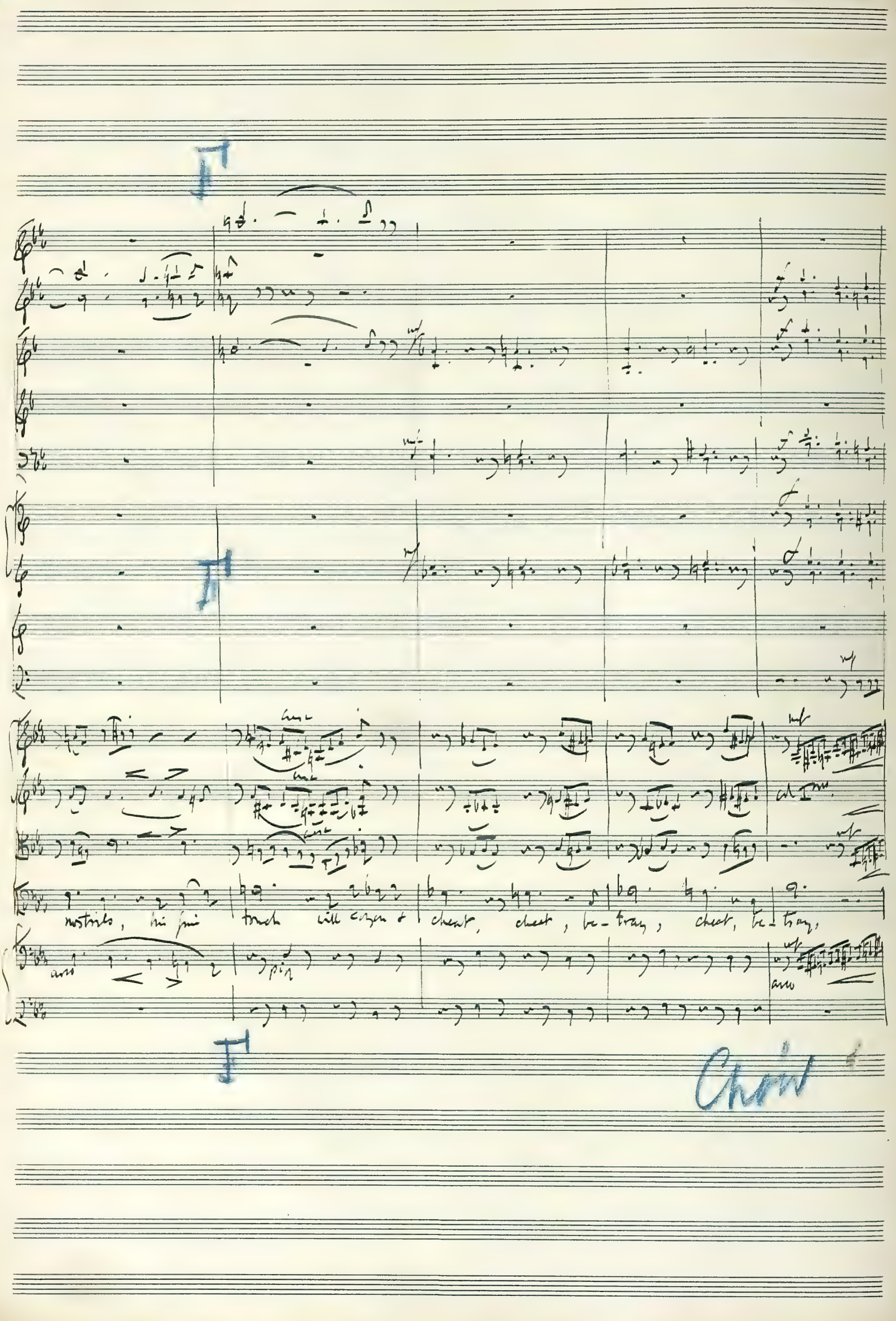

I will delude
his
my

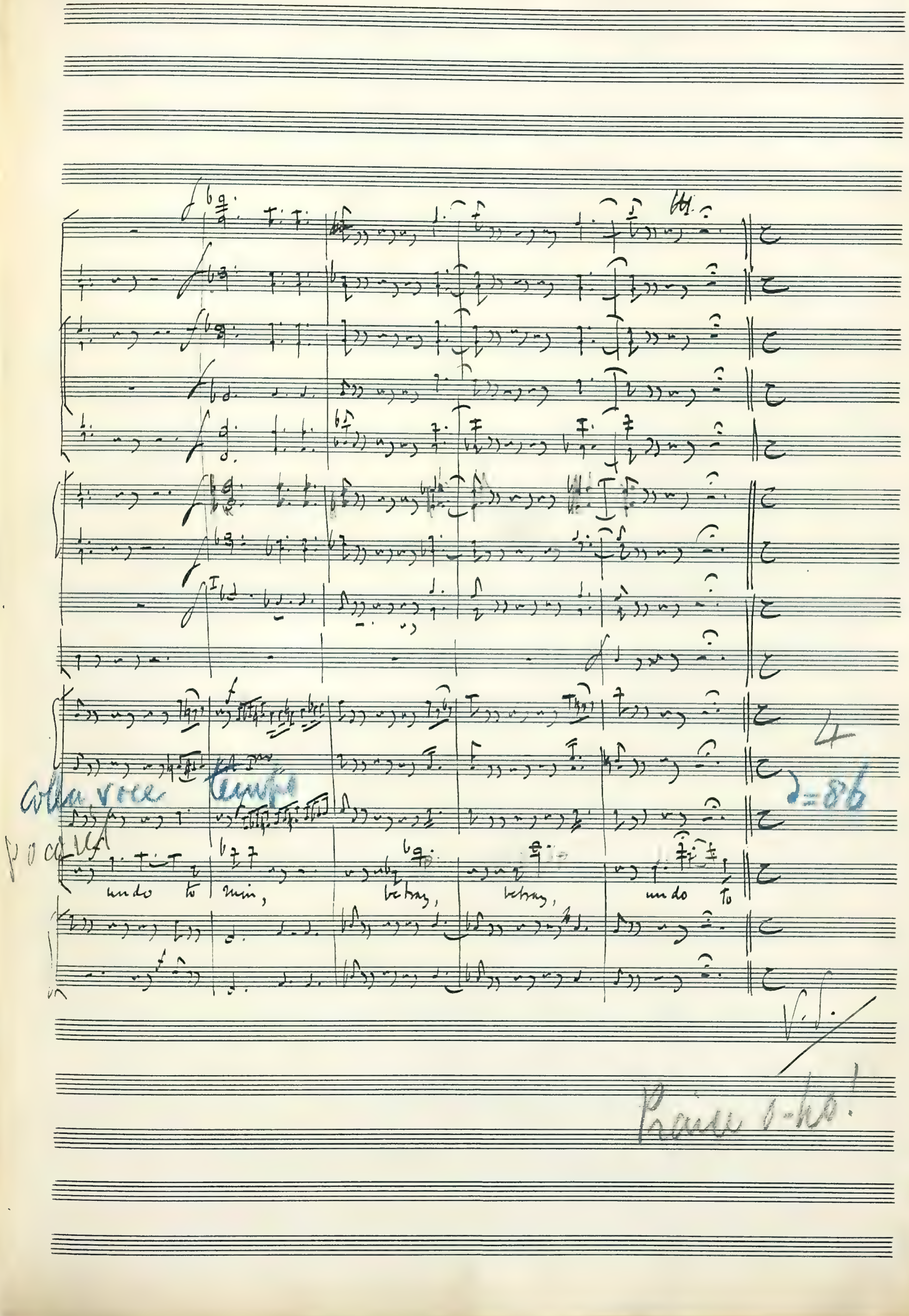

heart:
and his mechanical
mind of reason
o'er reach, misled,
spoil, ravel,


E
I will go forth,
I will go forth,
E


Satan
I will lie & de-ceive; will fawn; crouch; lie down at his feet; will cringe;


smile — flatter his wandering eye; his mar—velling ear — I will be-guile;
pp
pizz

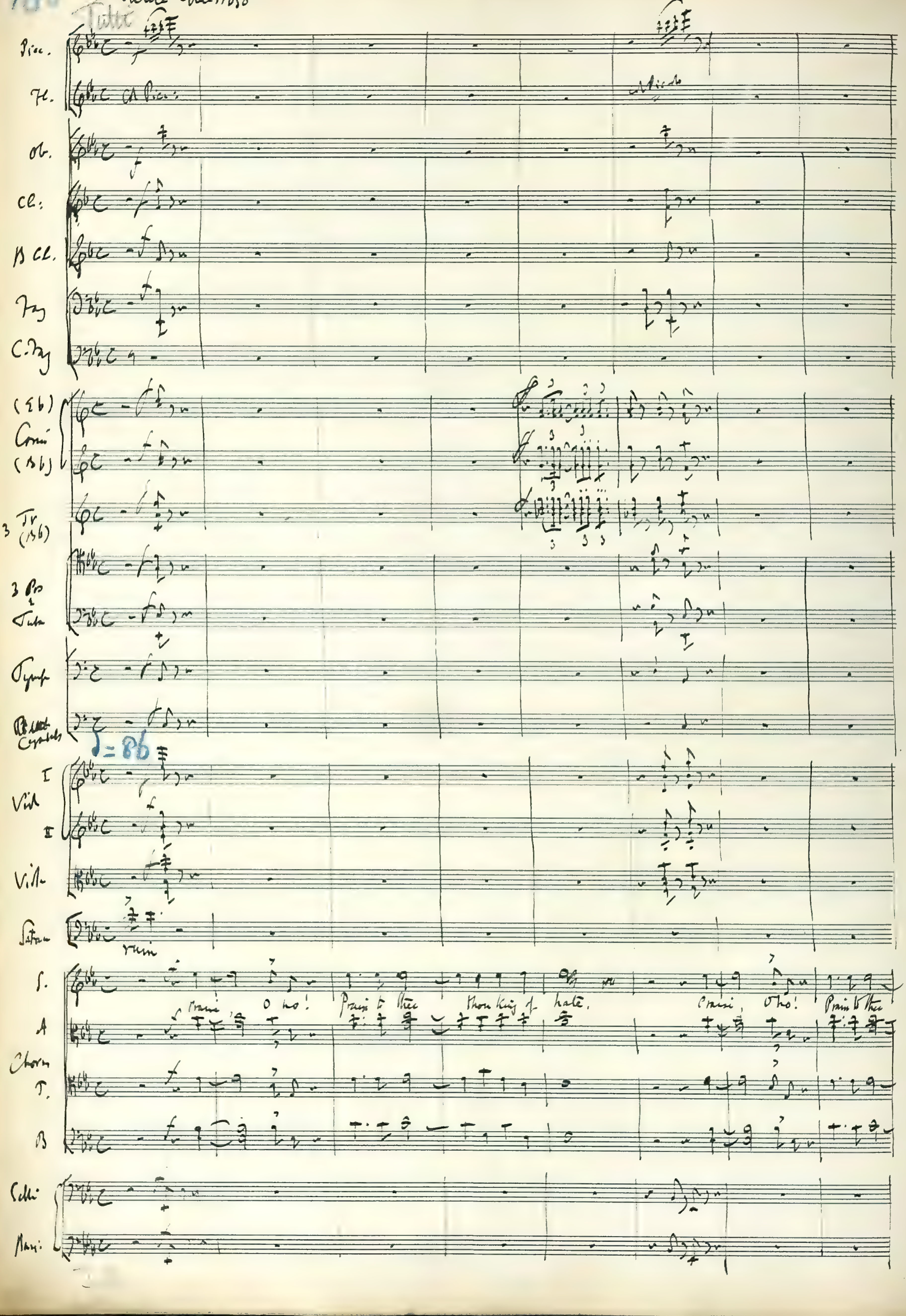

nostrils,
touch
cheat, cheat, be-tray, cheat, be-tray,
Choir

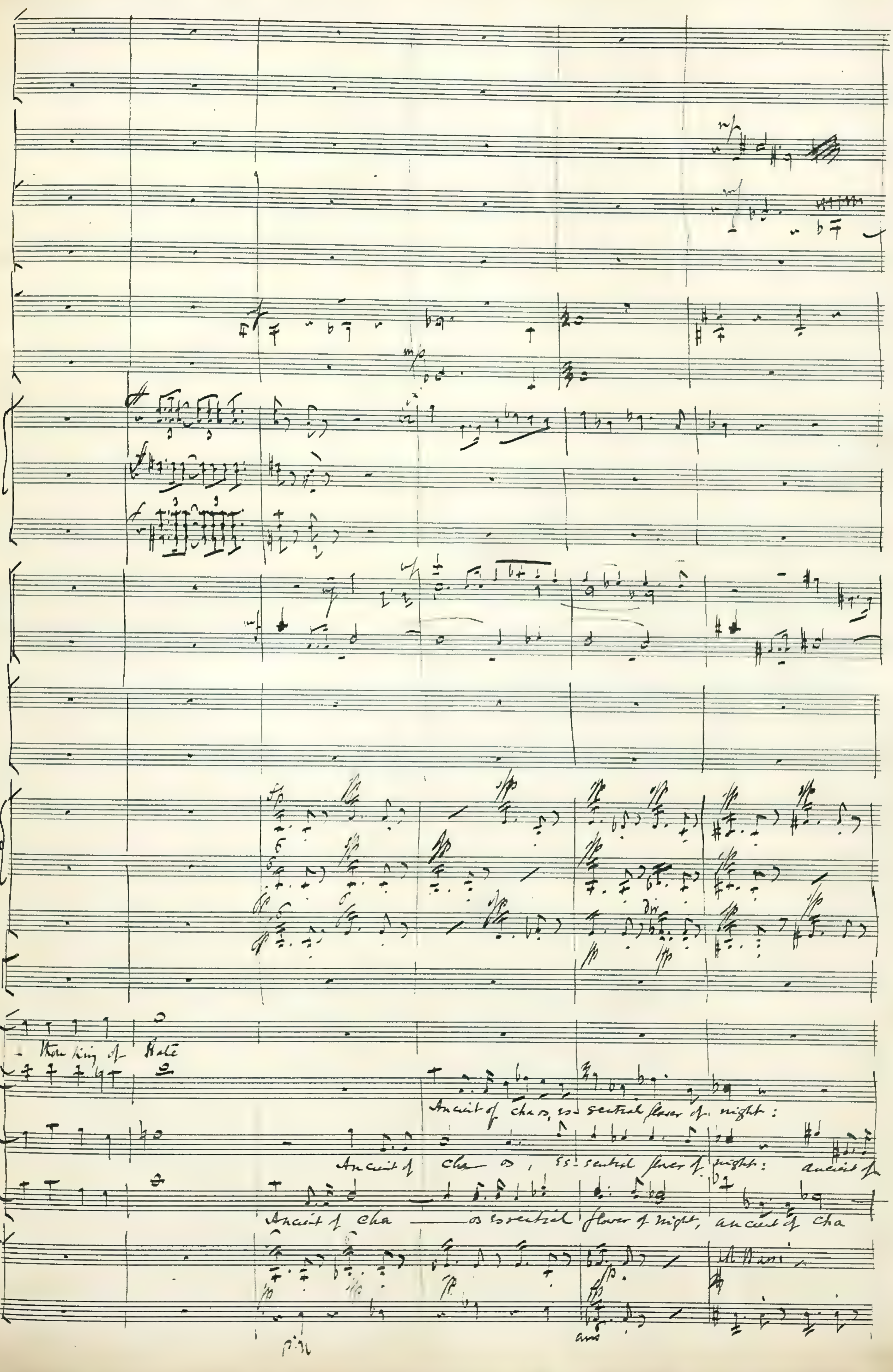


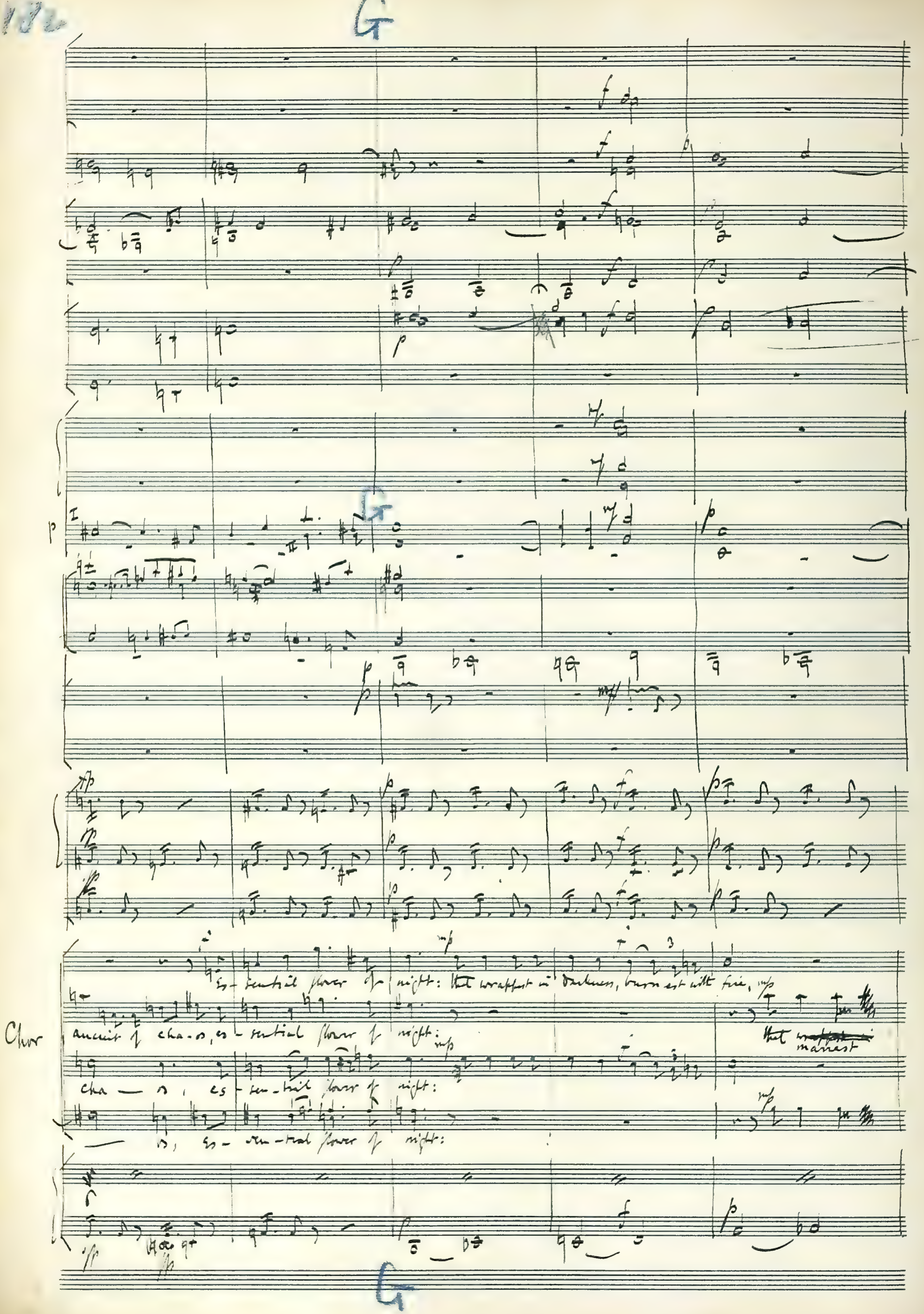
colla voce
tempo
poco
un do to
min,
betraz,
betraz,
un do
To
= 86
V.S.

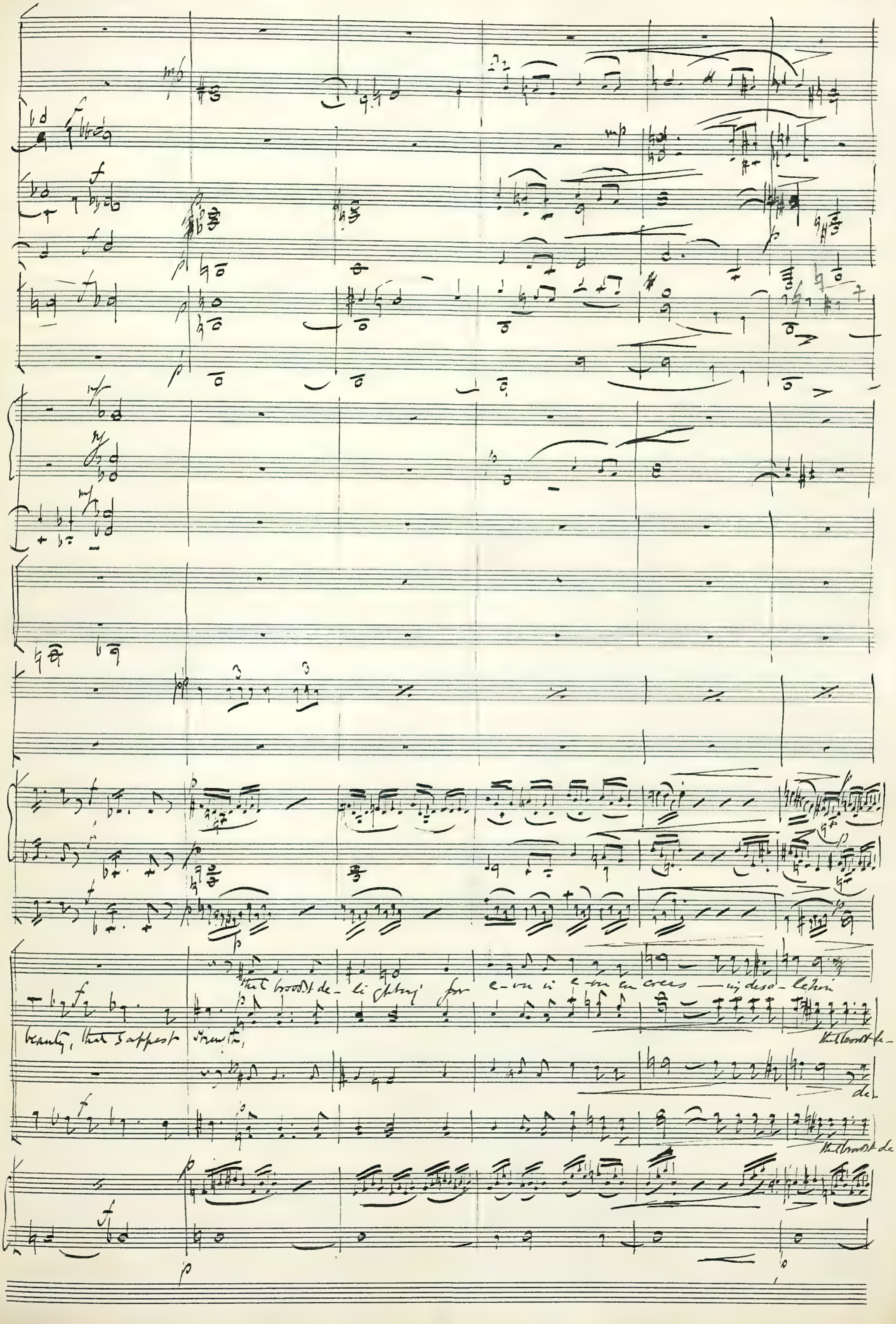
No 14. Chorus all devils.

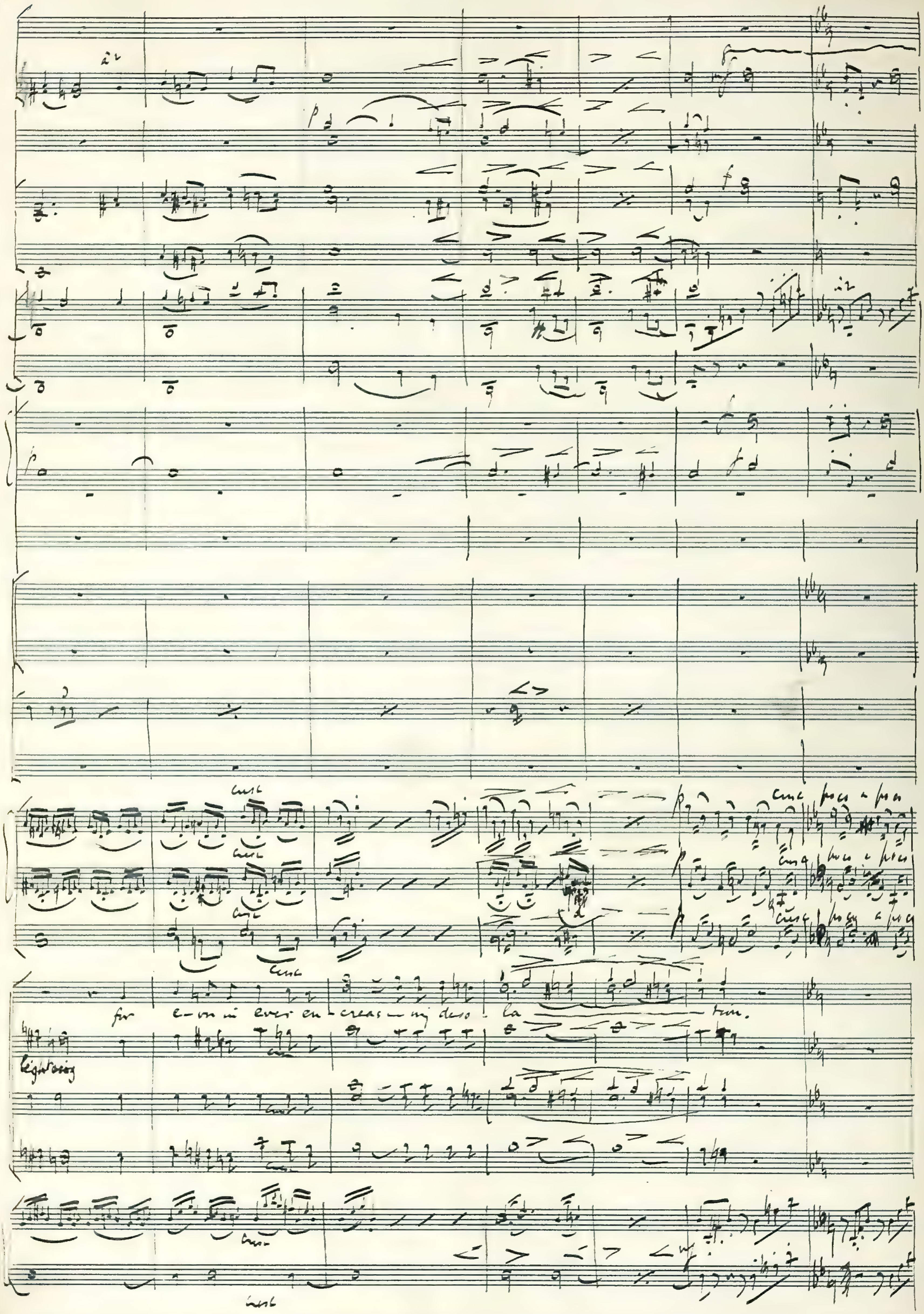
Andante Maestoso

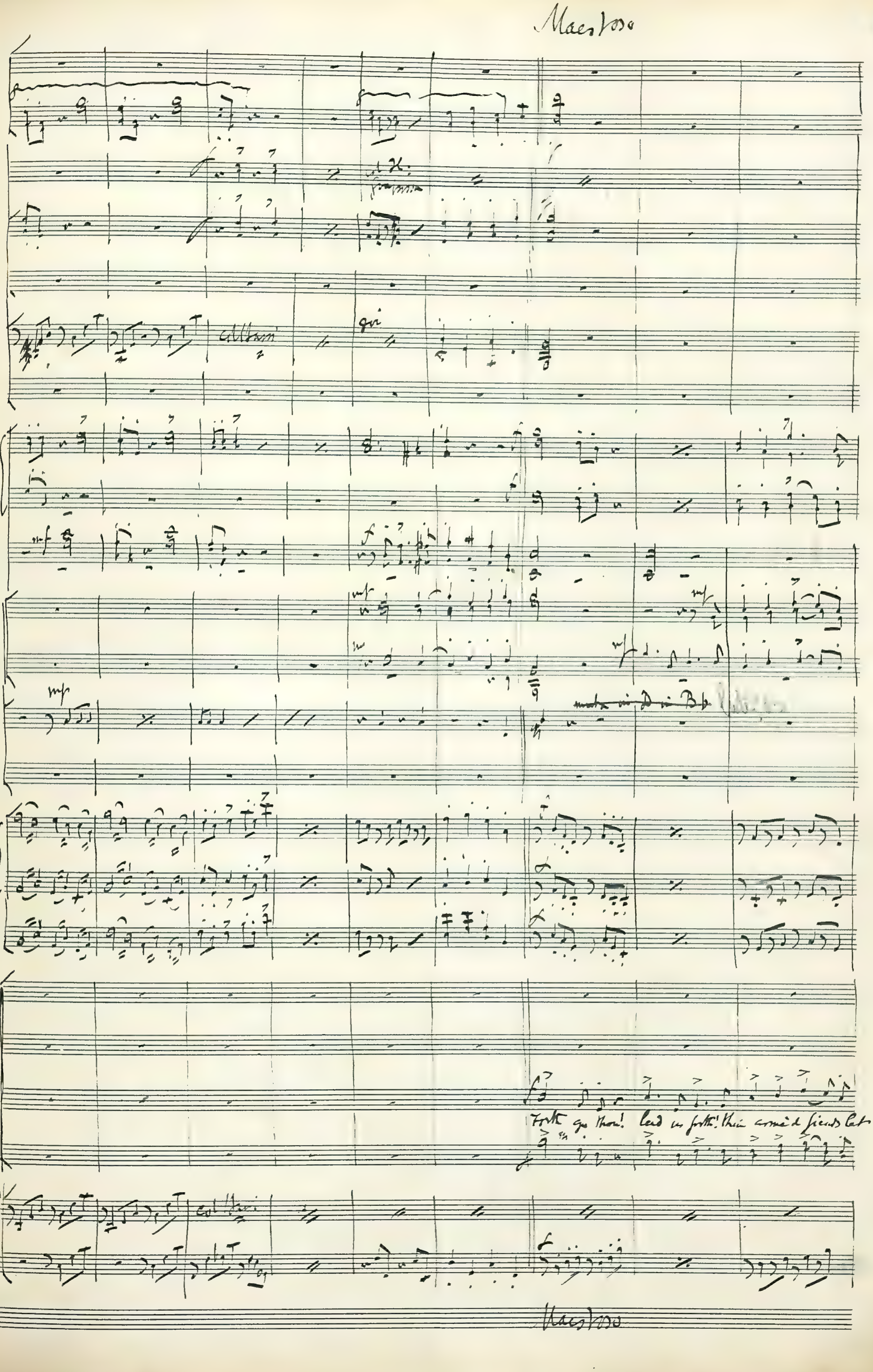


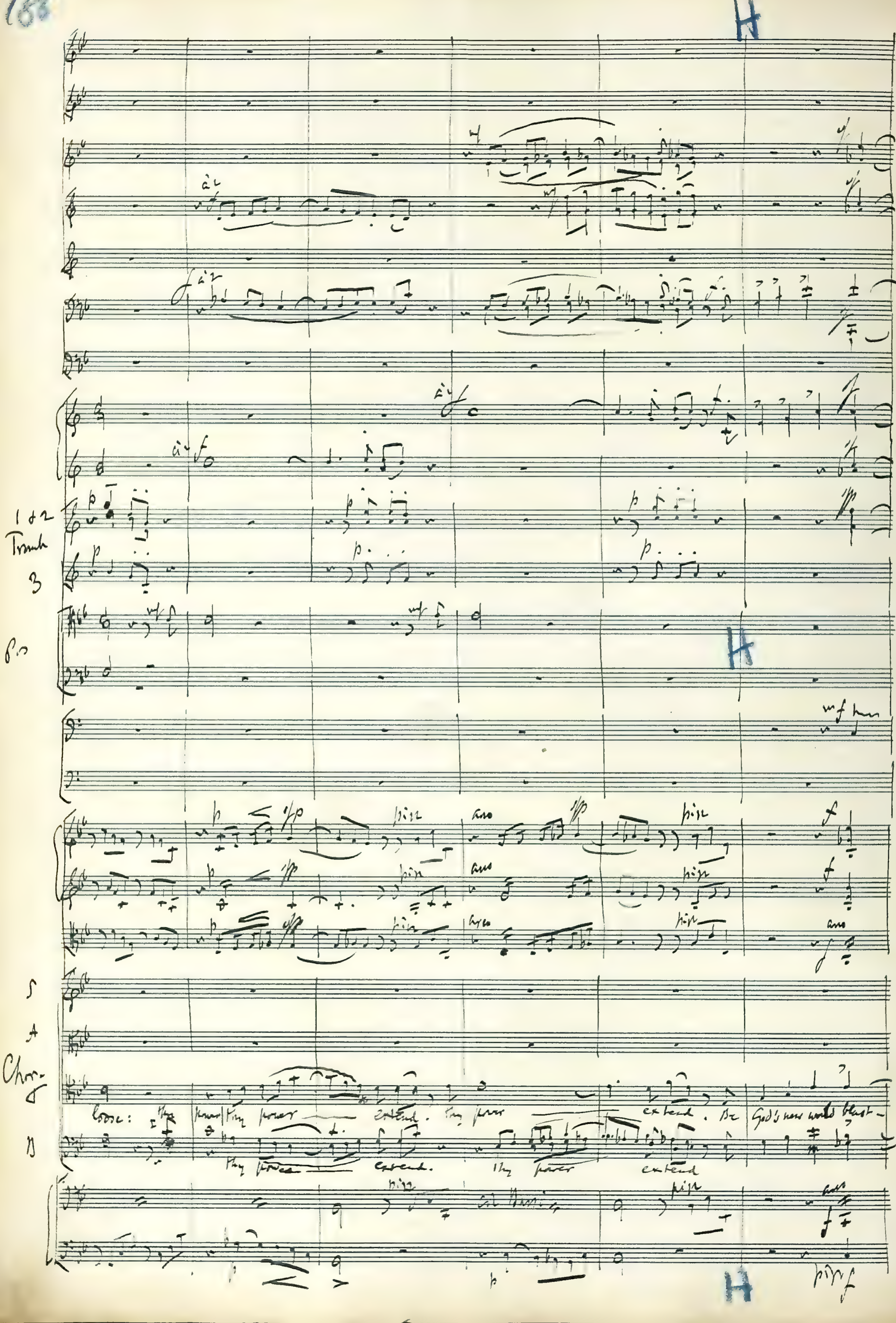

thou King of Hate
Ancient of chaos, essential flower of night:
Ancient of chaos, essential flower of night: ancient of
Ancient of chaos essential flower of night, ancient of cha

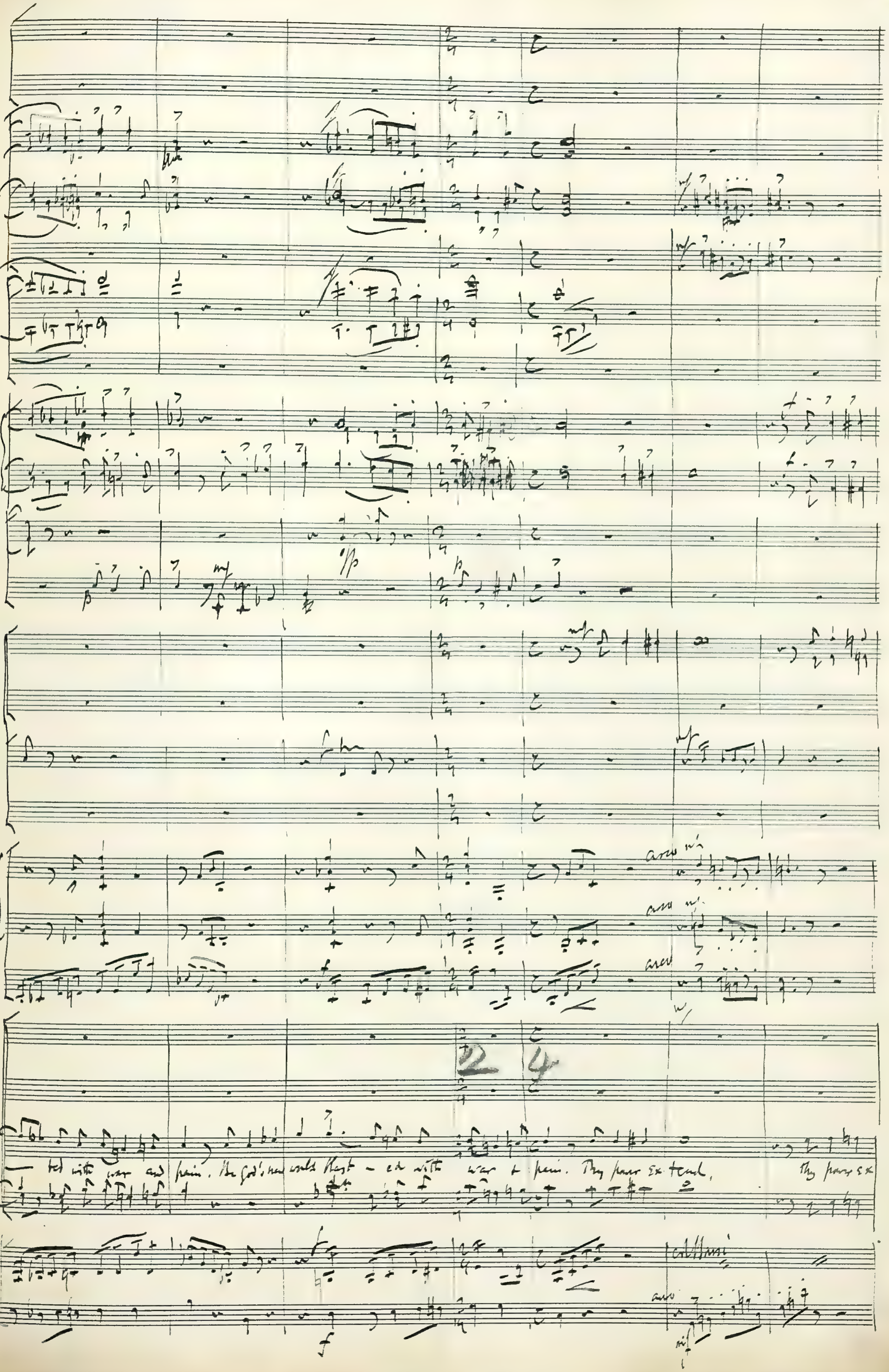

G
Chor
es- sential flower of night: thou wrapt in darkness, burn est with fire,
ancient of cha-os, es- sential flower of night:
cha — os, es- sen-tial flower of night:
os, es- sen-tial flower of night:
G

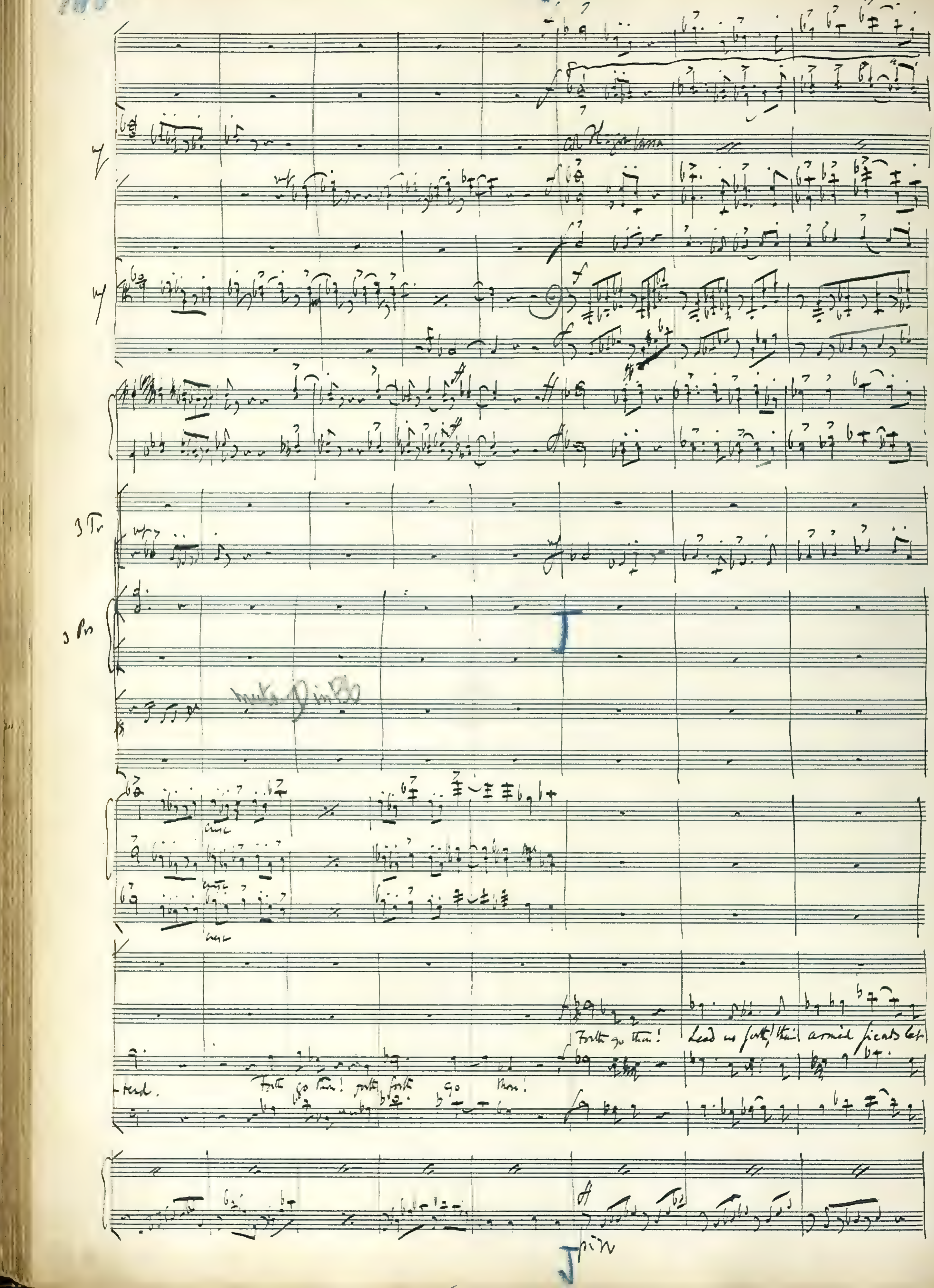

beauty, that sappest strength,
that brood'st de- li ghting for e-ver in e-ver in crees - ing deso - lation
that broodst de-
de-
that broodst de-

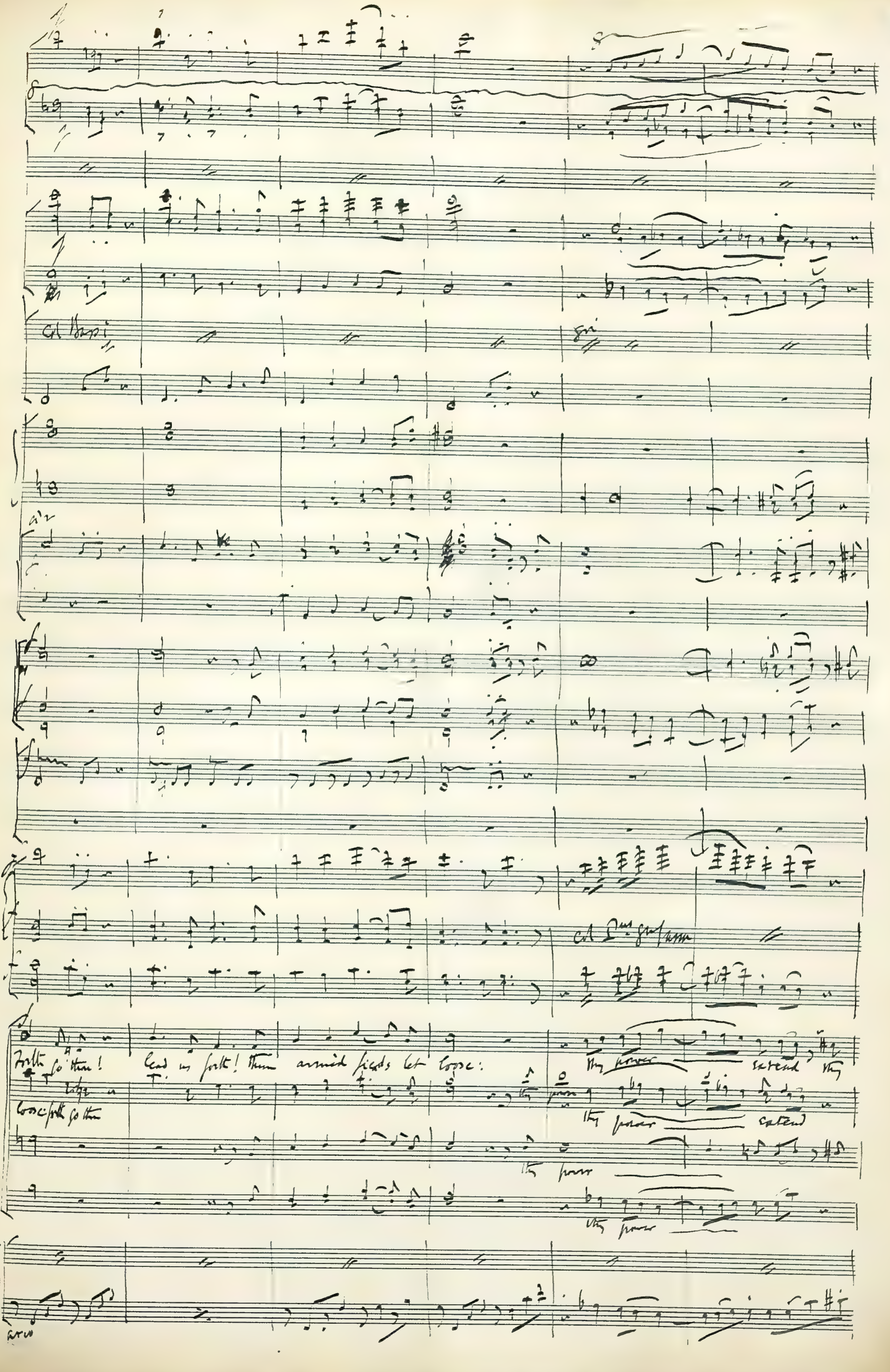

for e-ven in ever en-creas-ing deso-la-tion.
light swing
cresc poco a poco

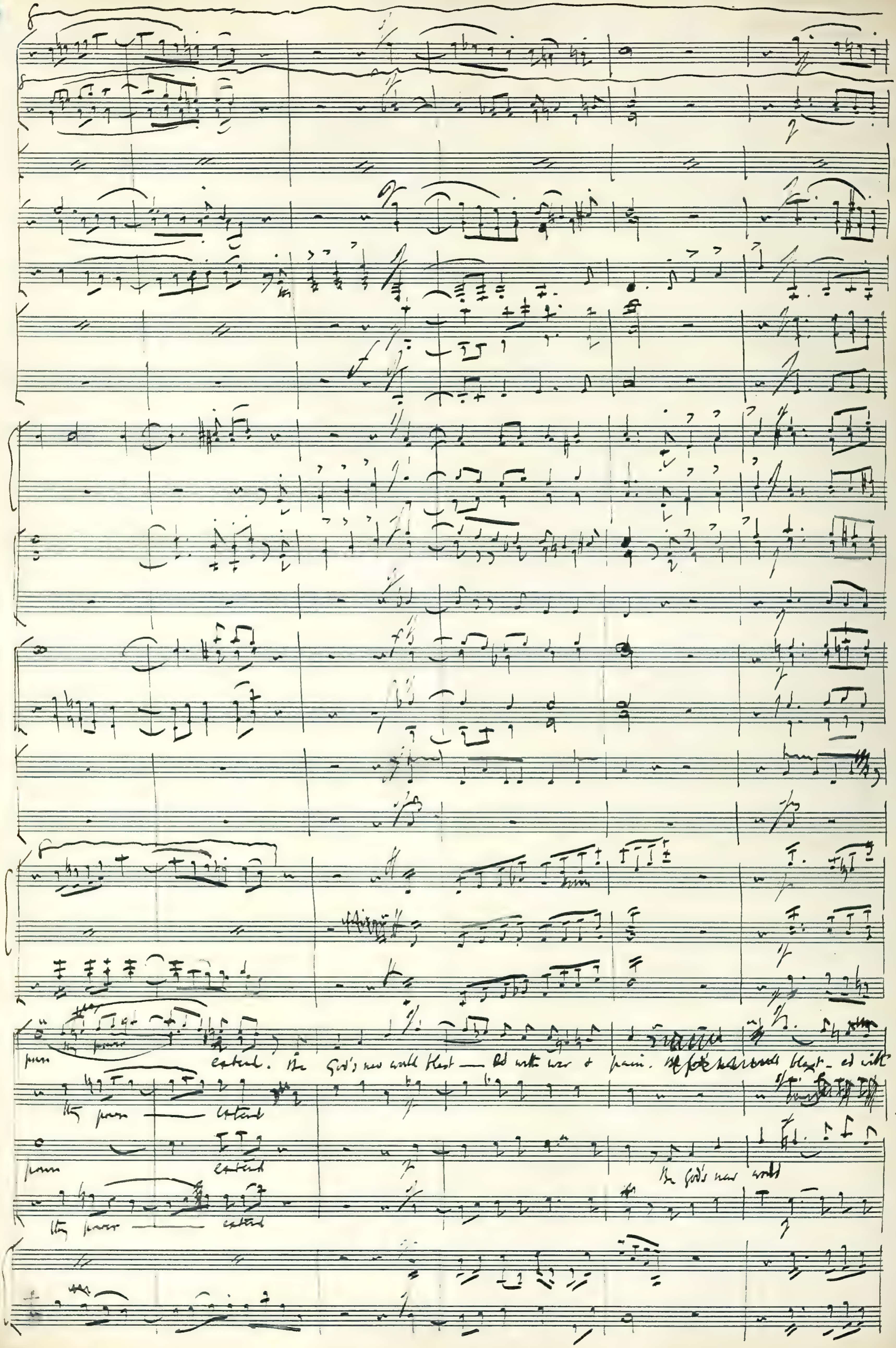

Maestoso
Forth go thou! lead us forth! thine armed fiends let
Maestoso

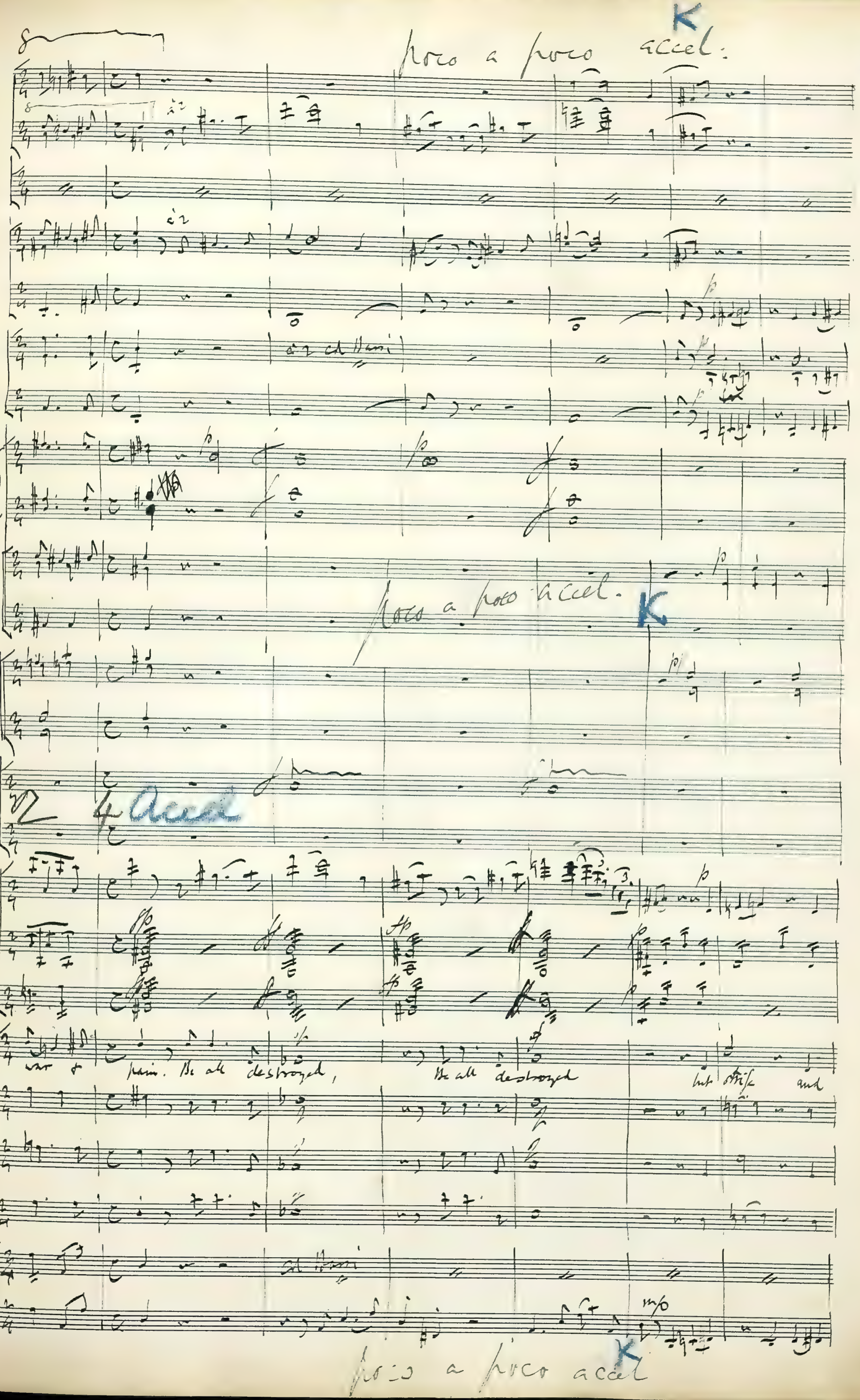

H
1 & 2
Trmb
3
Chorus
S
A
T
B
Thy power extend. Thy power extend. Be God's new world blest
Thy power extend. Thy power extend
H
H

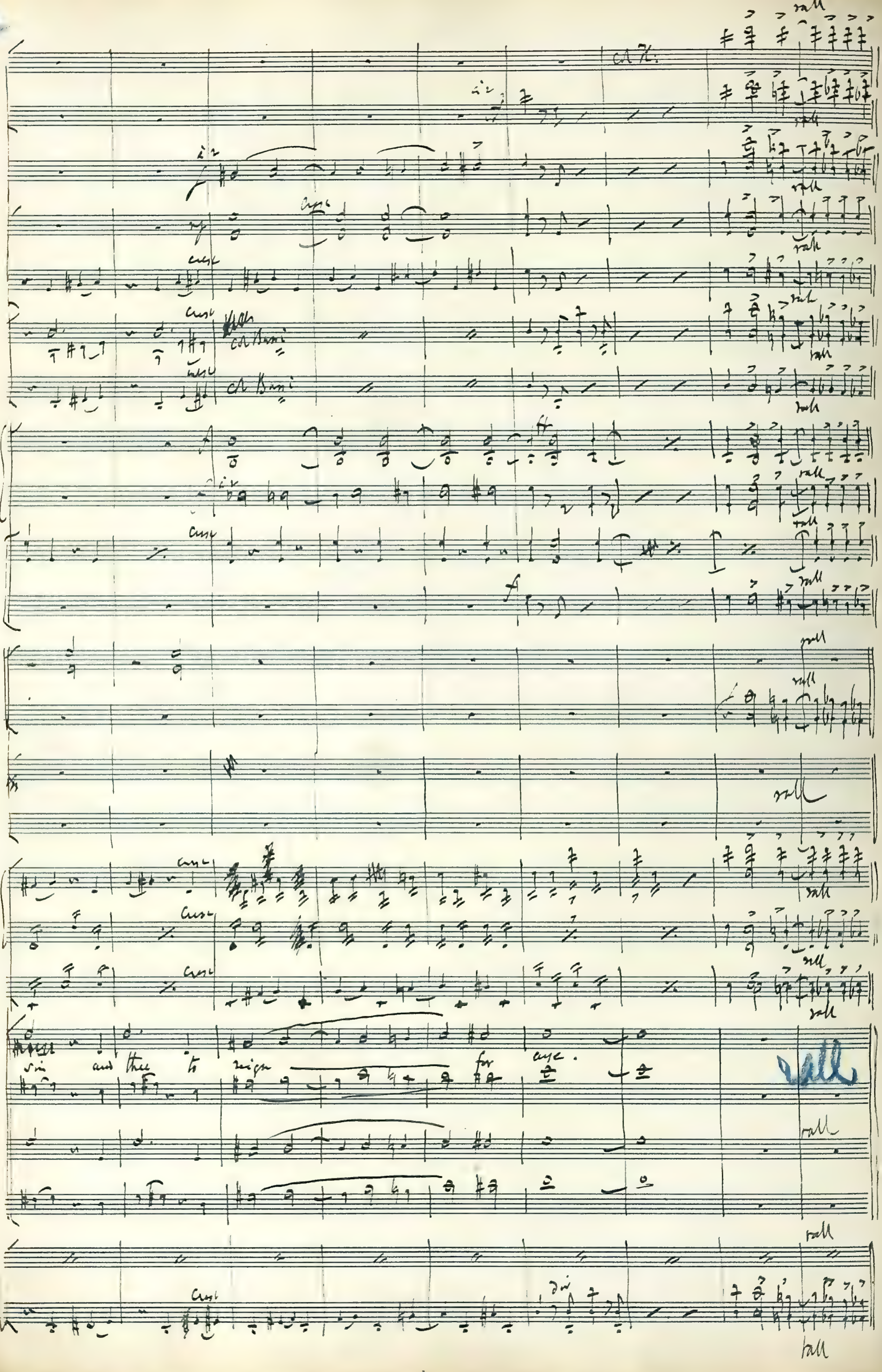

ted with war and pain. The god's ... could blast - ed with war & pain. Thy pow'r ex-tend, Thy pow'r ex

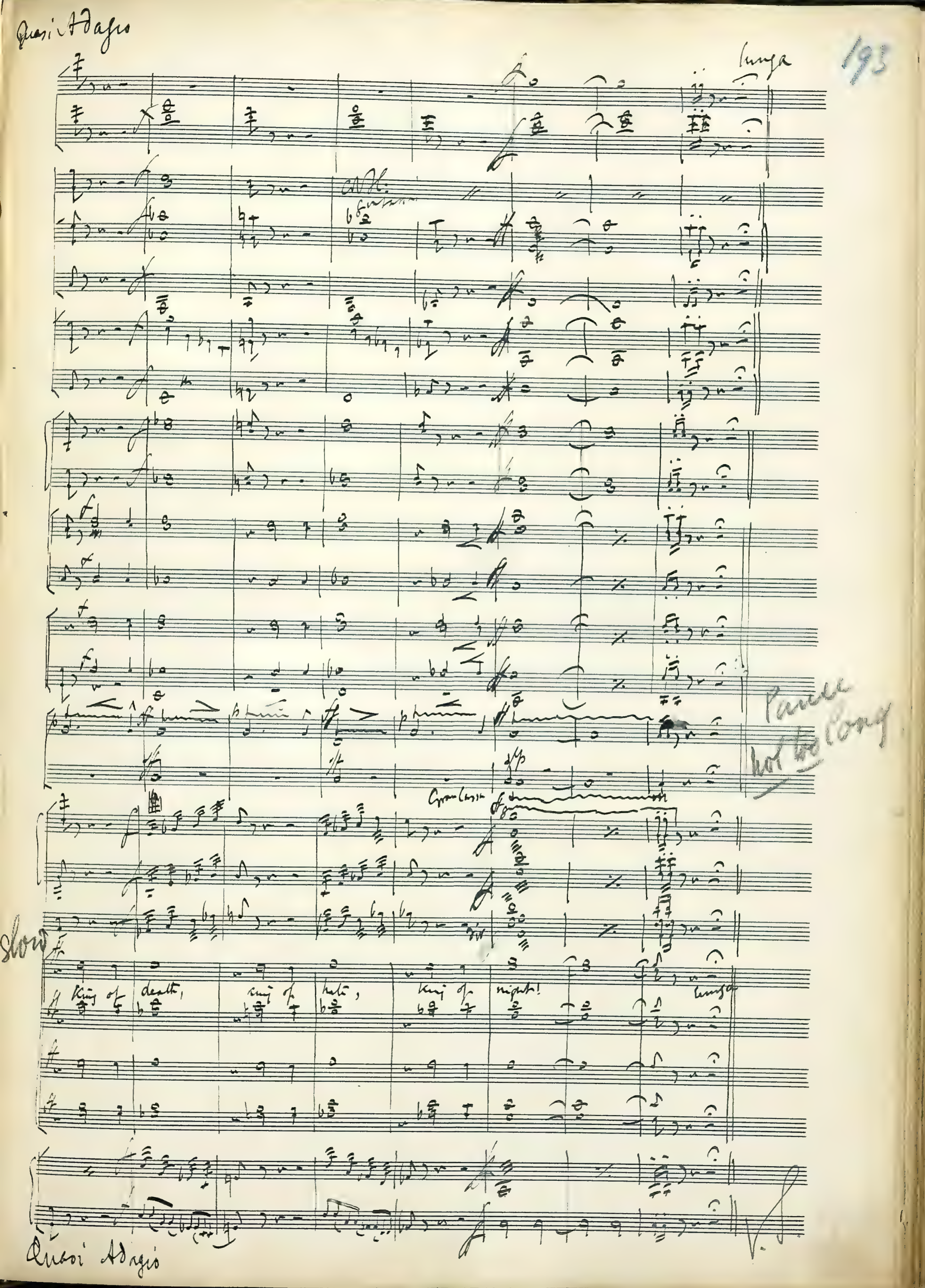

I
3 Tr
Forth go then!
Lead us forth,
J

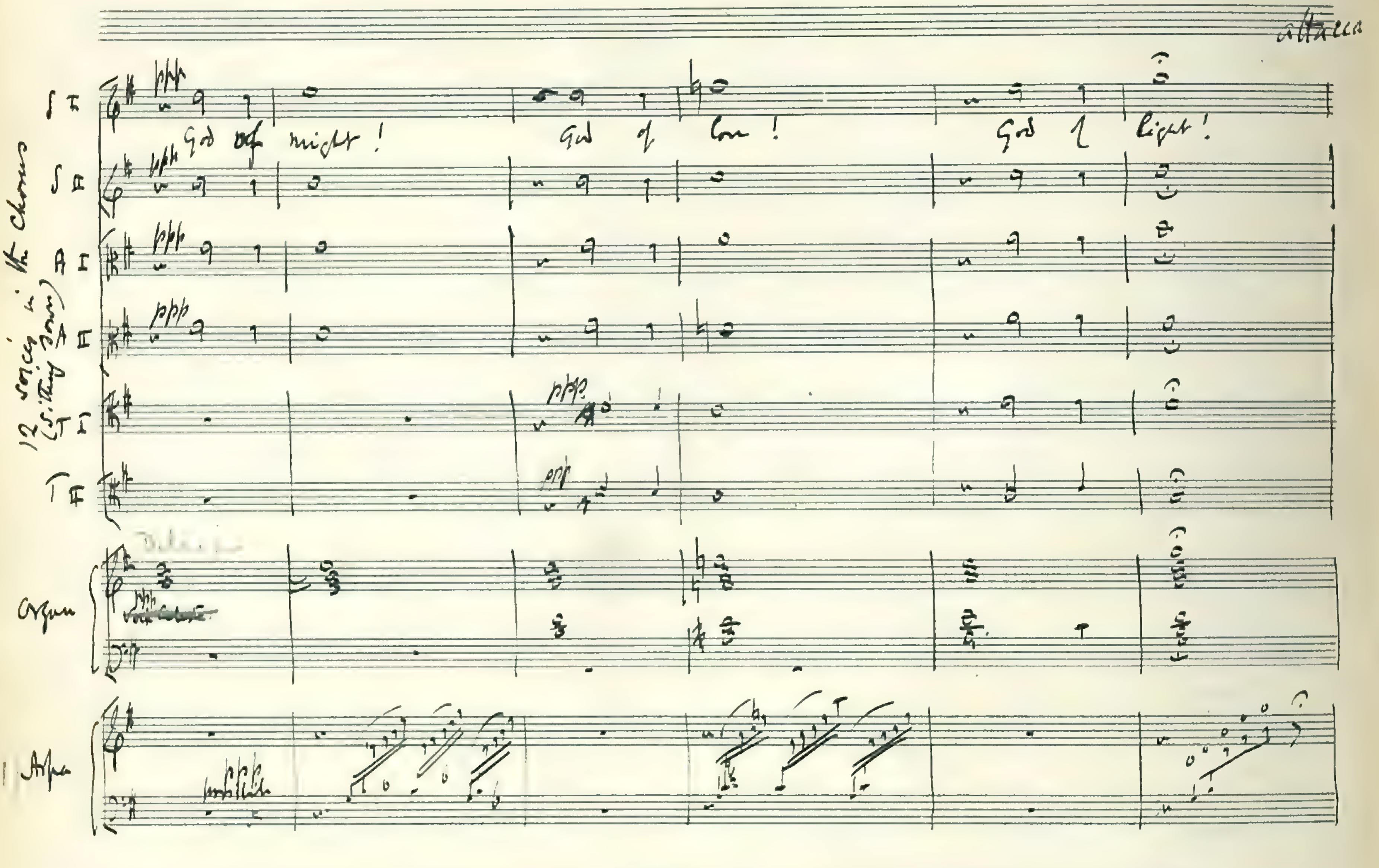

col Bassi
Forth go then! Lead us forth! Then armed fiends let loose:
thy power extend thy
Loose forth go then
thy power extend
thy power
thy power
arco

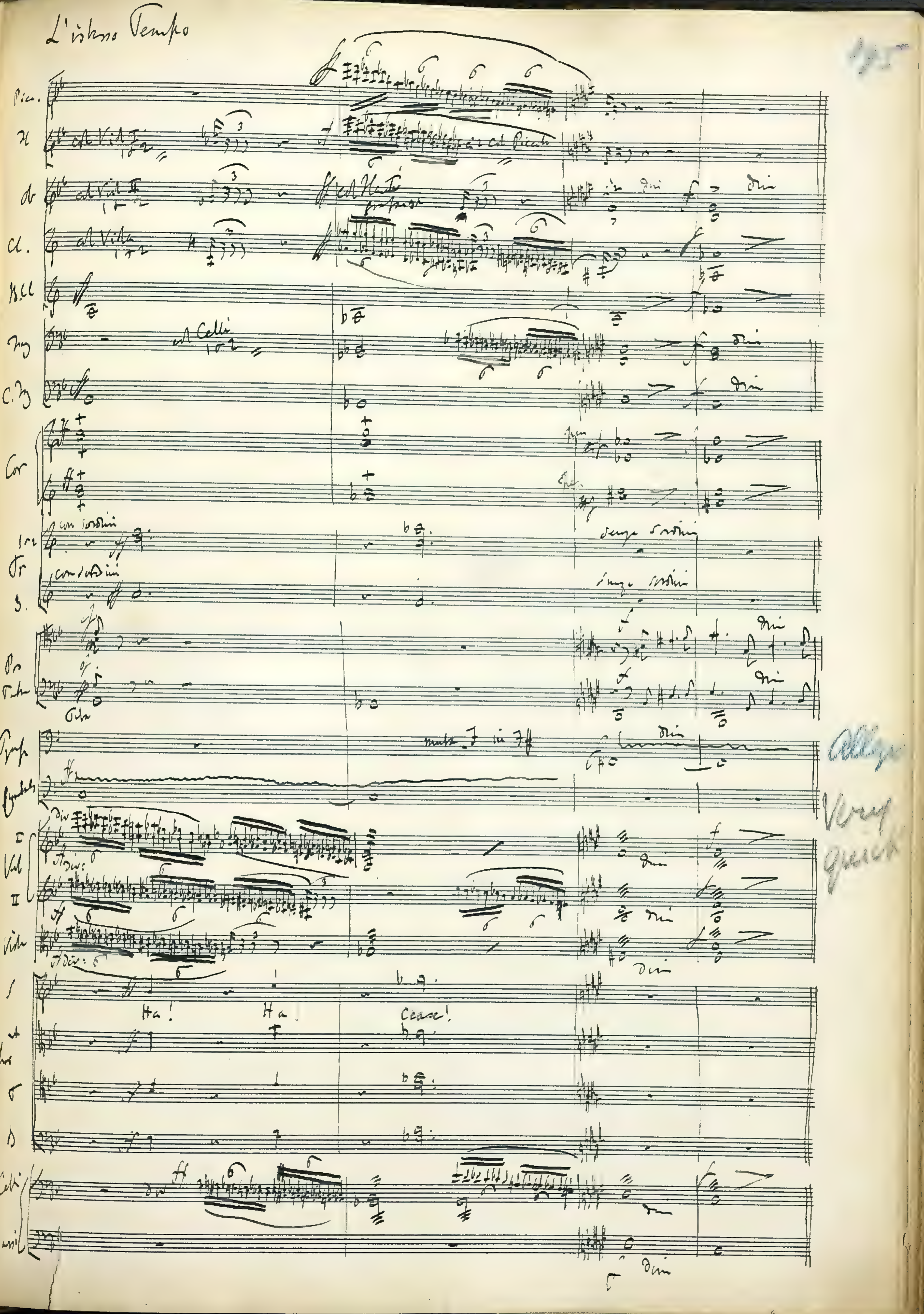

thy power extend
The God's new world

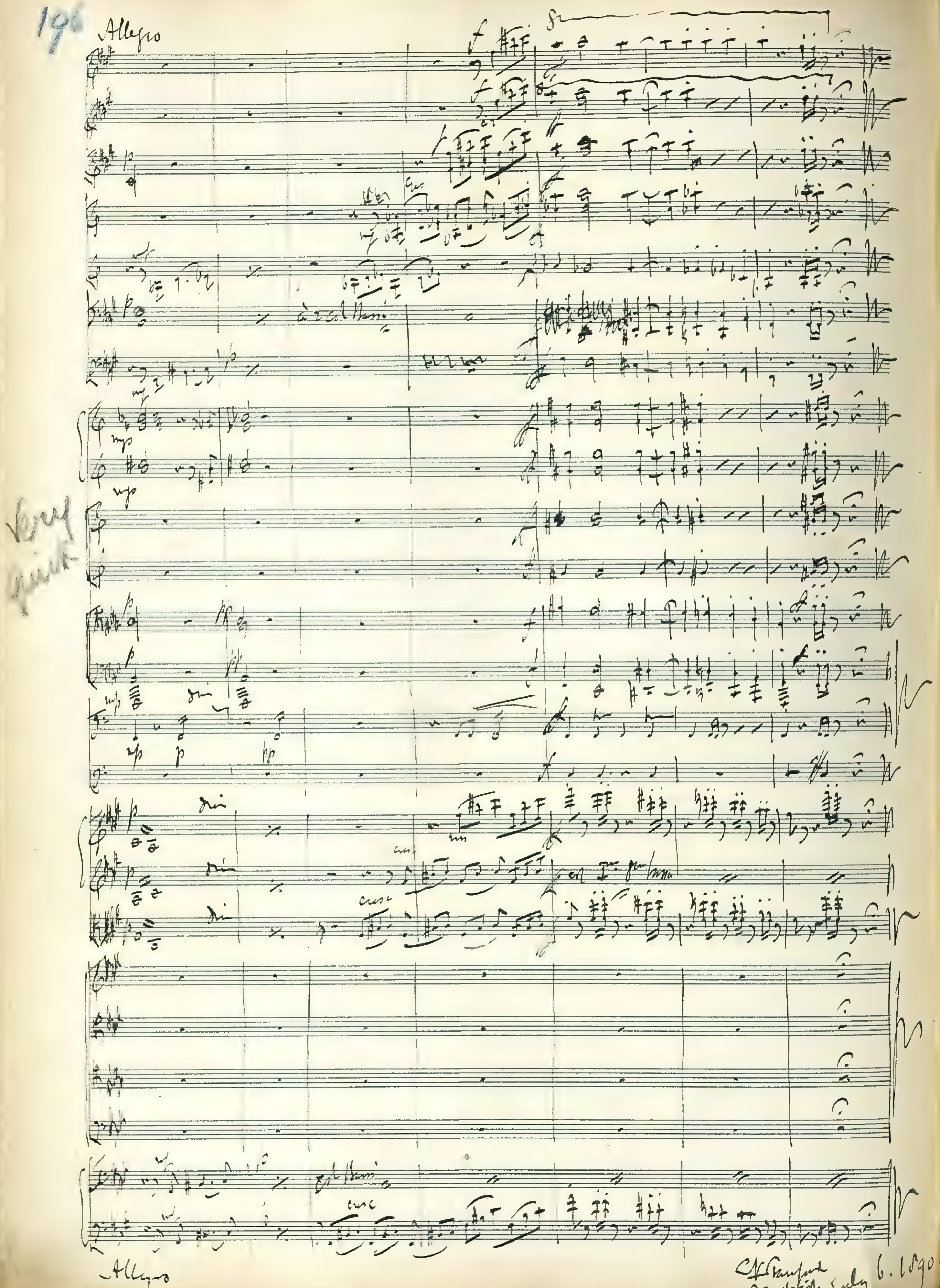

K
poco a poco accel.
a 2 col 1mi
poco a poco accel.
K
4 Accel
war & pain. Be all destroyed,
Be all destroyed
but strife and
col 1mi
mf
K
poco a poco accel

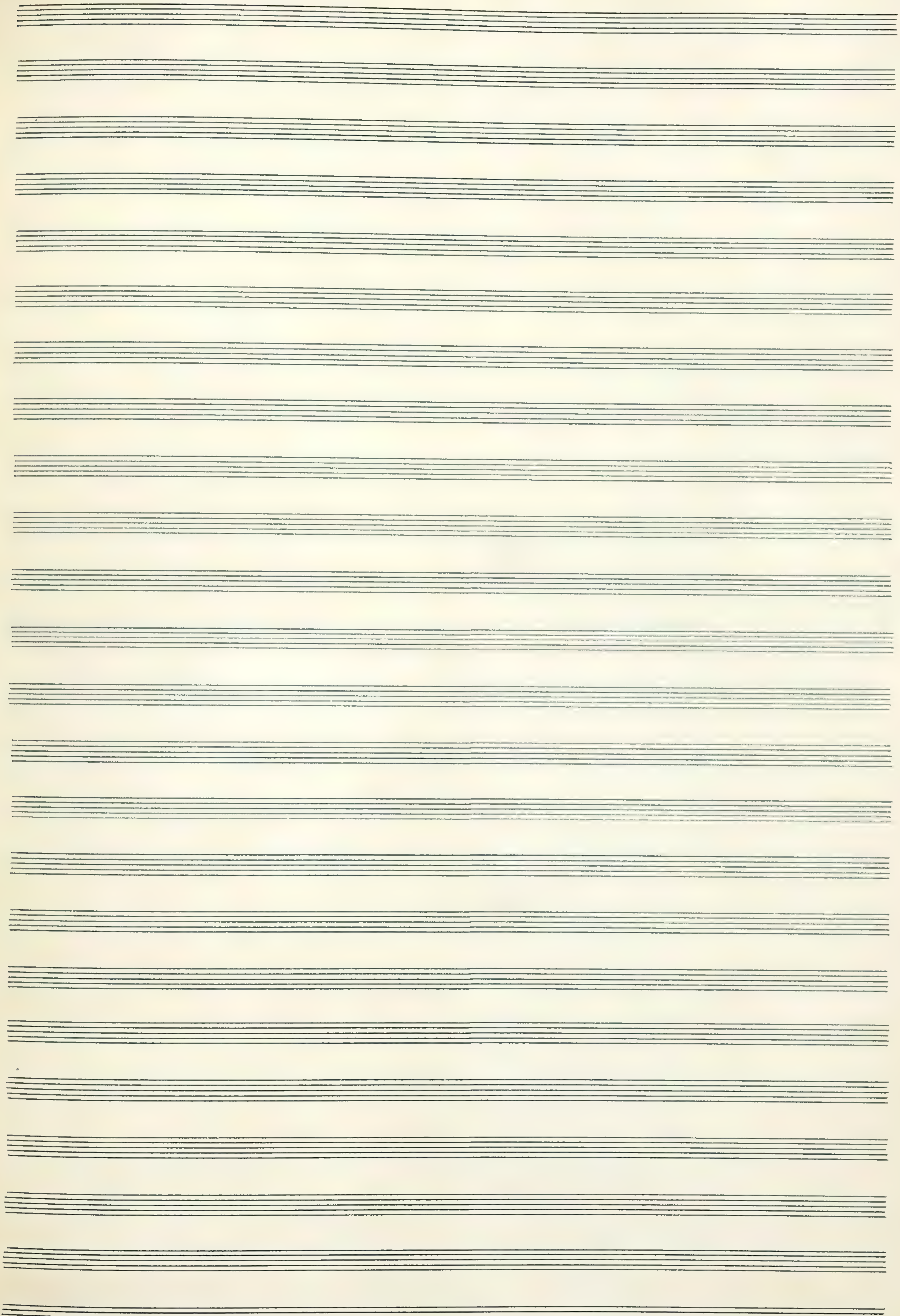

rall
col 8va
cresc
col Bassi
sin and thee to reign for aye.
rall


Quasi Adagio
lunga
Pause not too long
slow
King of death, King of hate, King of night!
lunga
Quasi Adagio


attacca
S I
God of might!
God of love!
God of light!
S II
A I
A II
T I
T II
12 voices in the chorus
(sitting down)
Organ
Arpa
ppp


L'istesso Tempo
col Viol I
col Viol II
col Viol
col Celli
col Flauto
a 2 col Piccolo
con sordini
senza sordini
muta F in F#
dim
Ha!
Ha
Cease!
Very quick


Allegro
Very quick
à 2 col Basso
dim
cresc
col Basso
Allegro
C V Stanford
Cambridge July 6. 1890

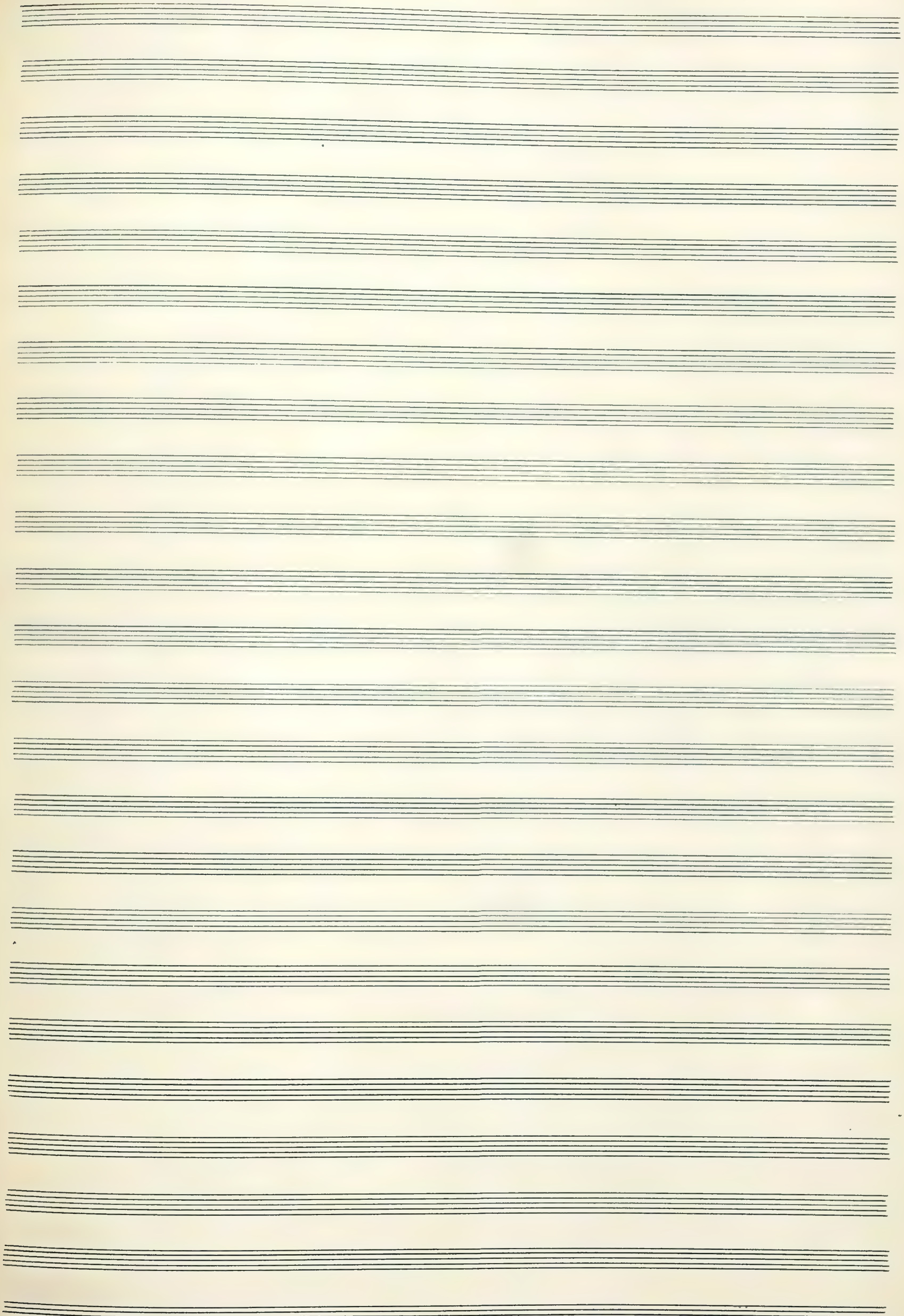


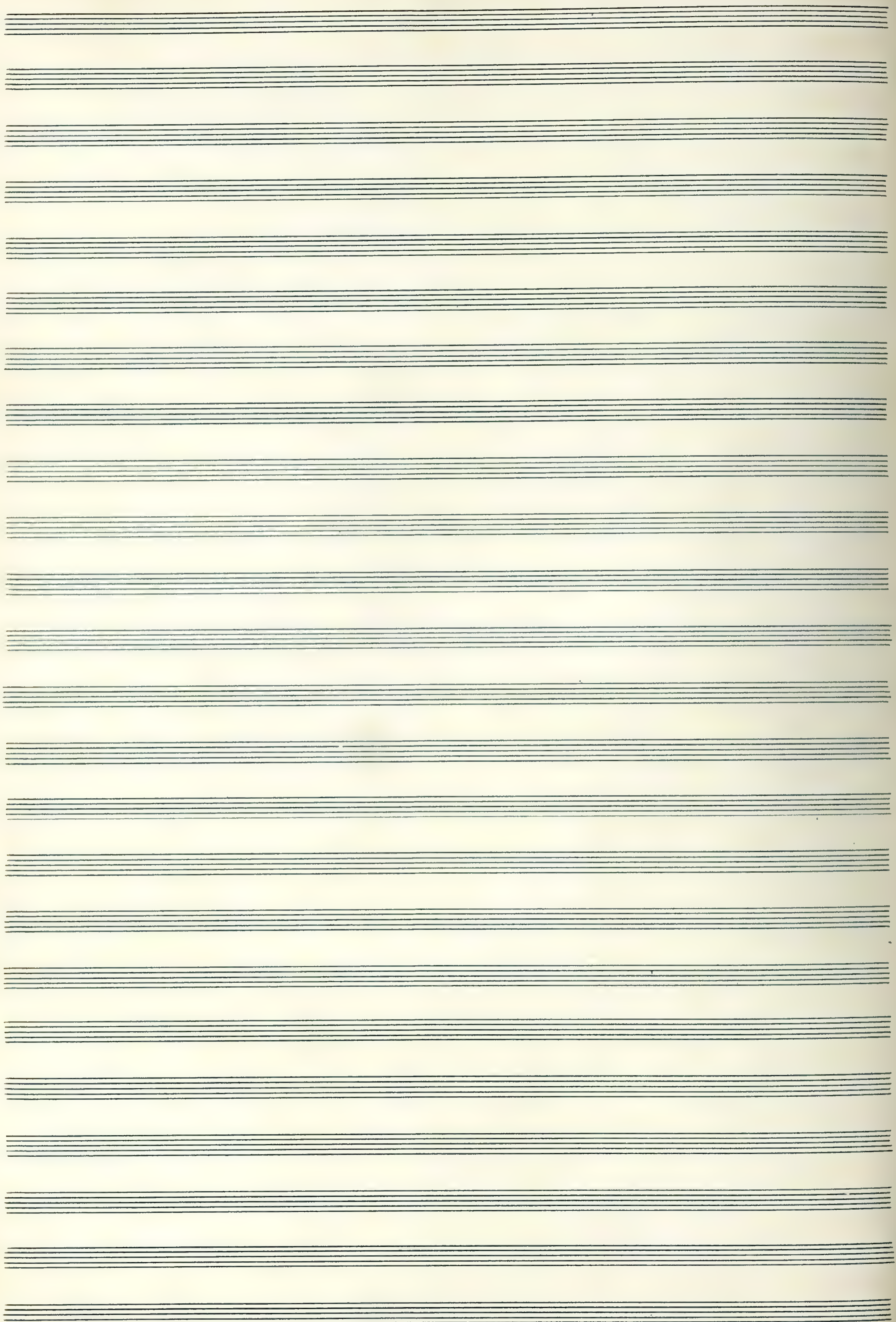
Eden

Act III.

C. V. Stanford

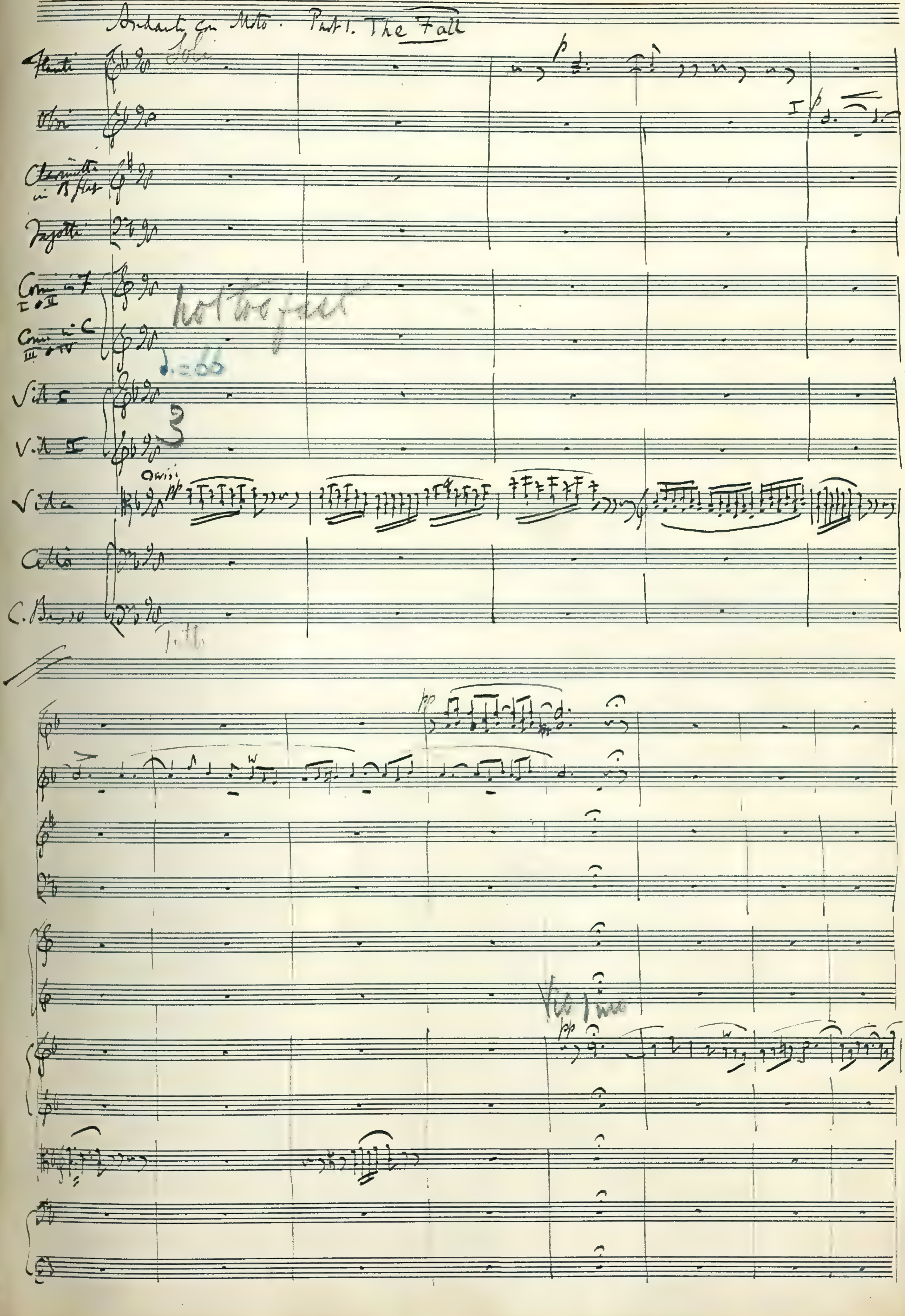
Full Score.

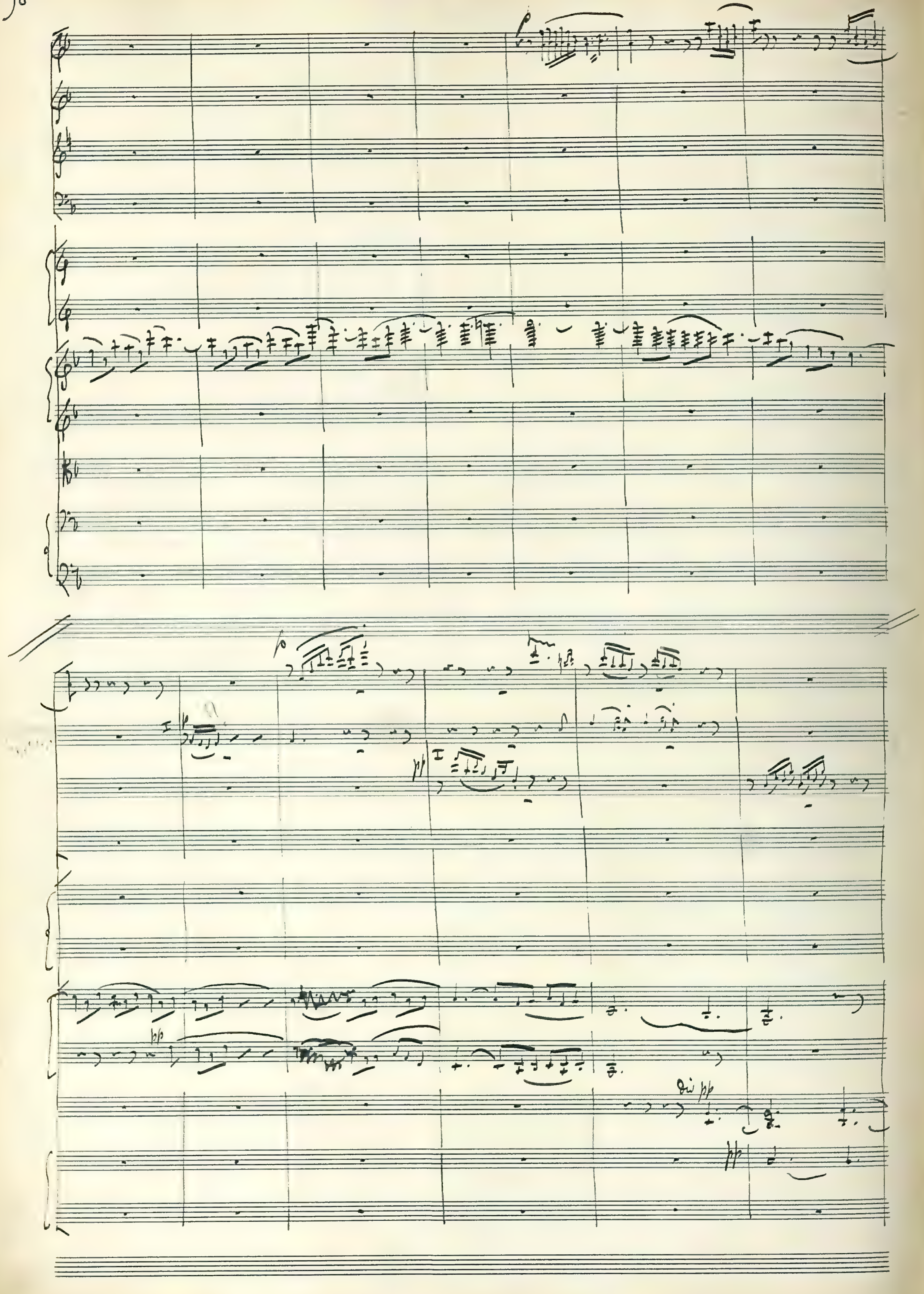


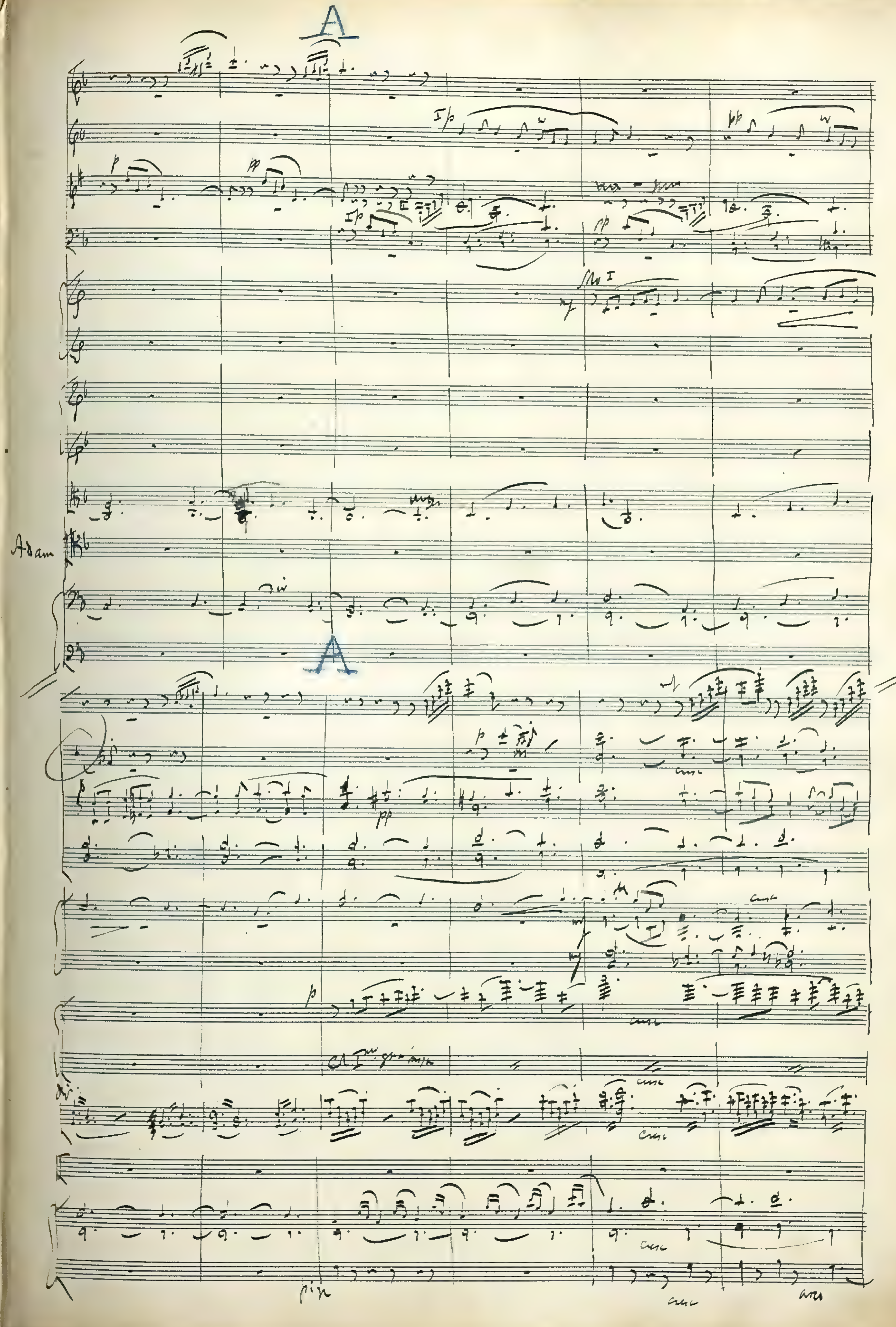


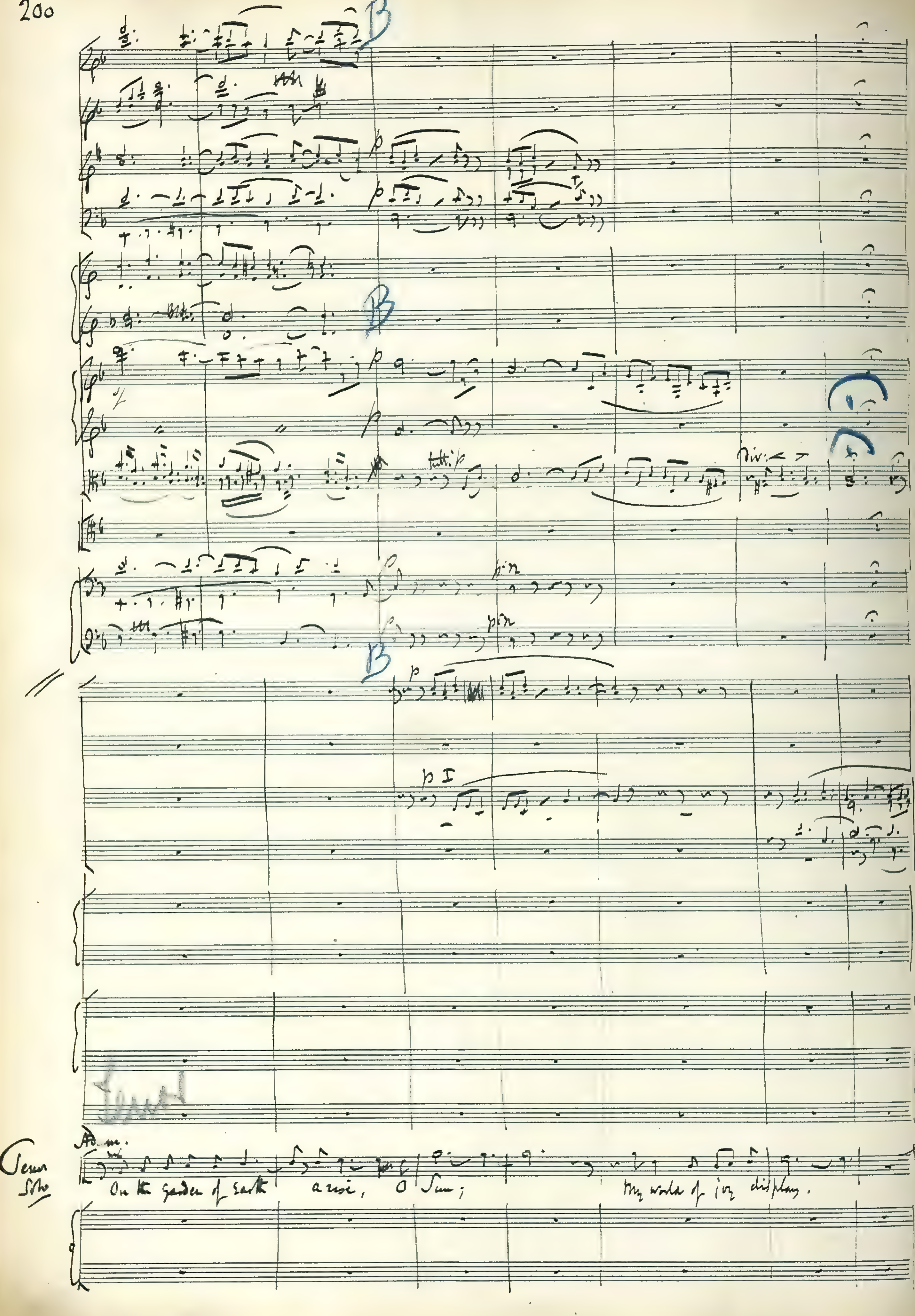
EDEN. Act 3. C.V. Stanford. 197

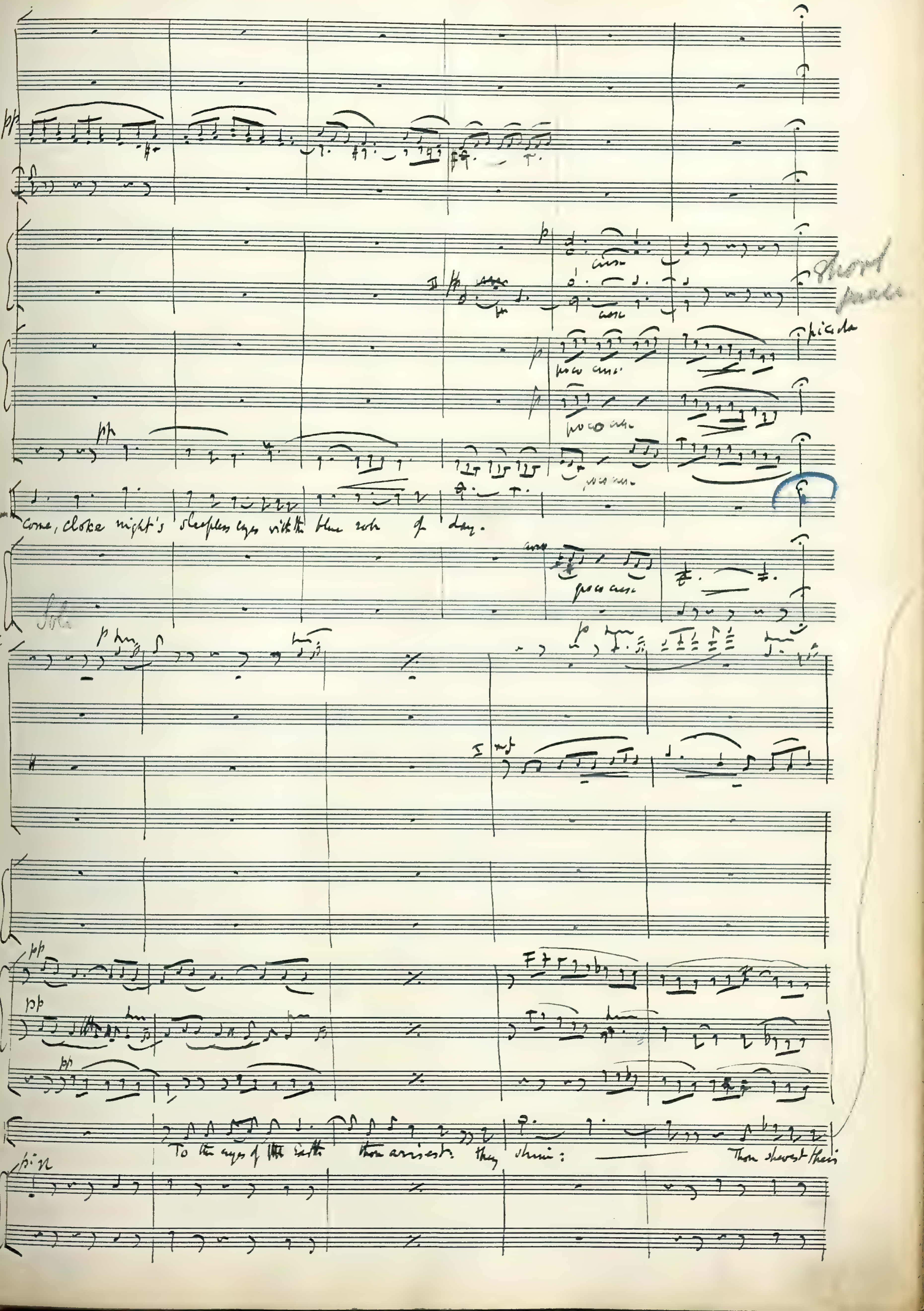
No 15. Adam. Eve. Earth

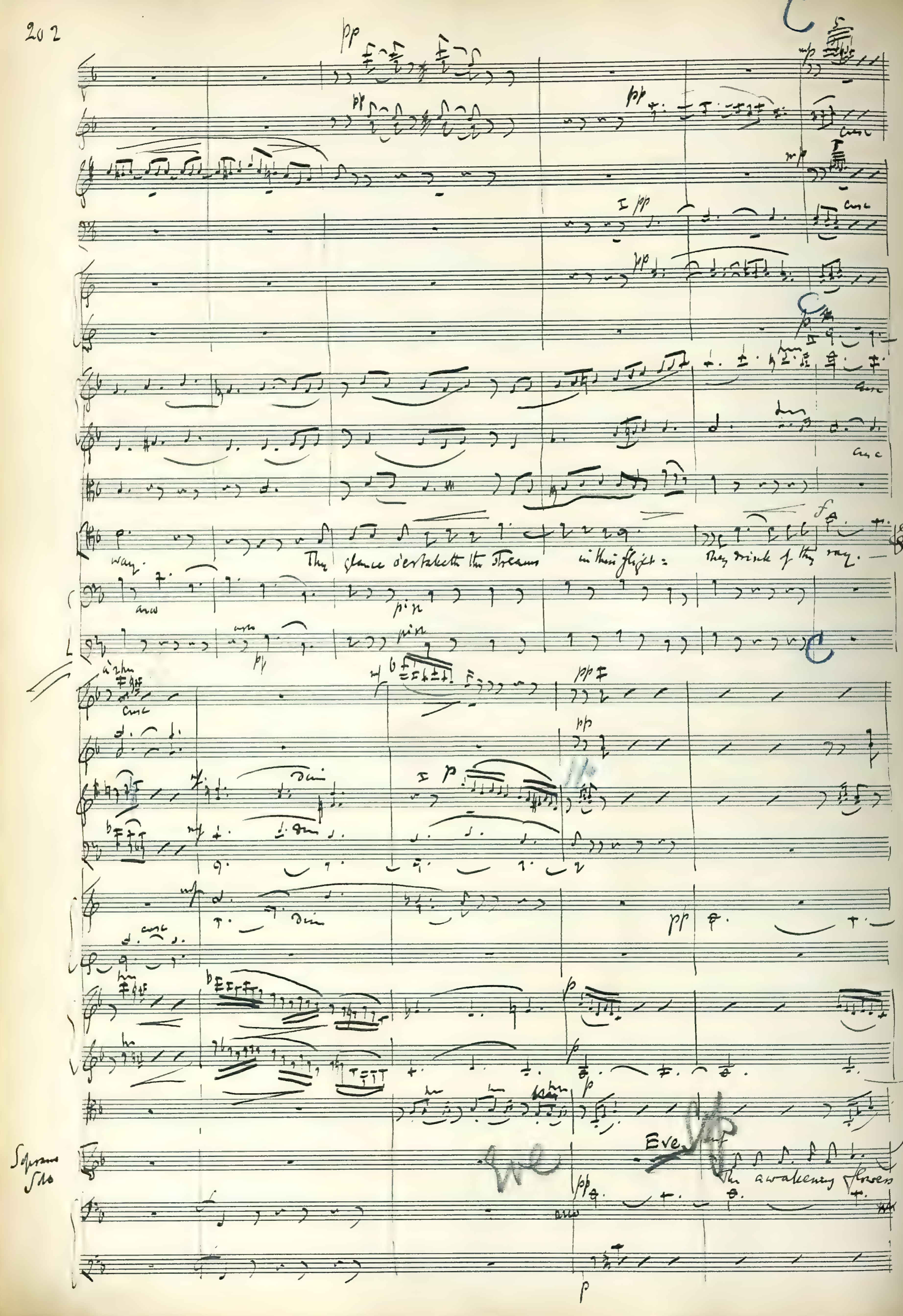


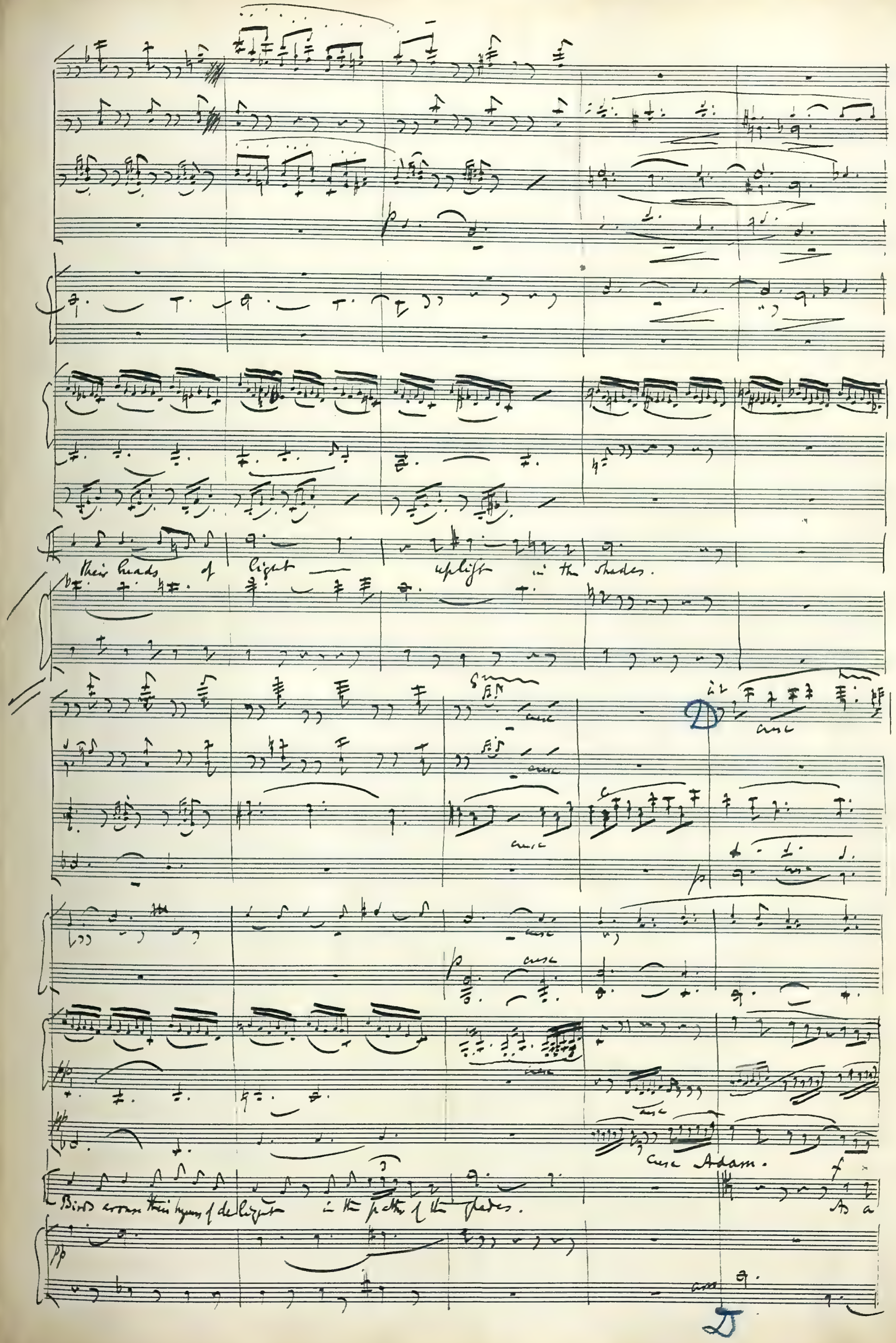


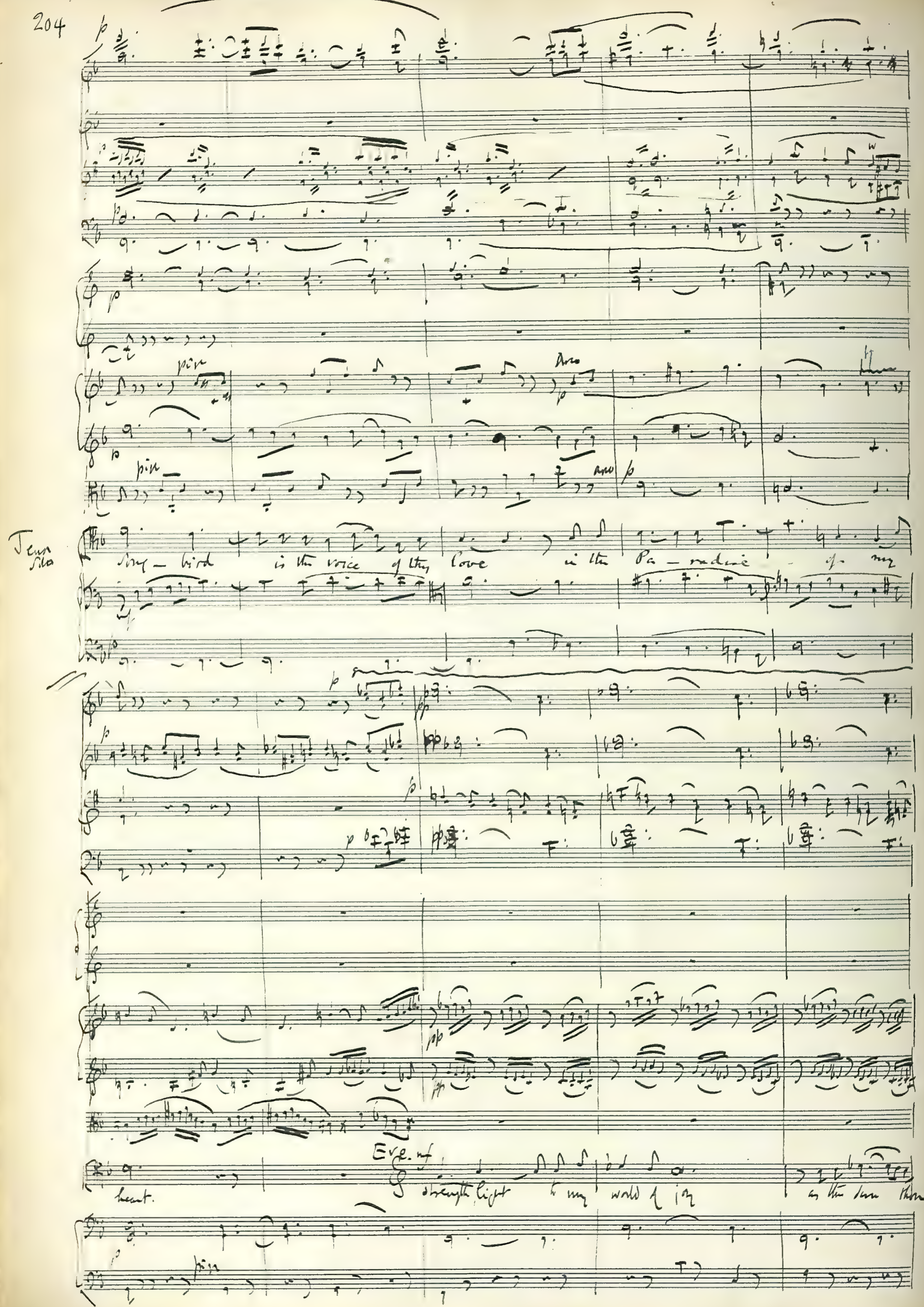

A
Adam
A

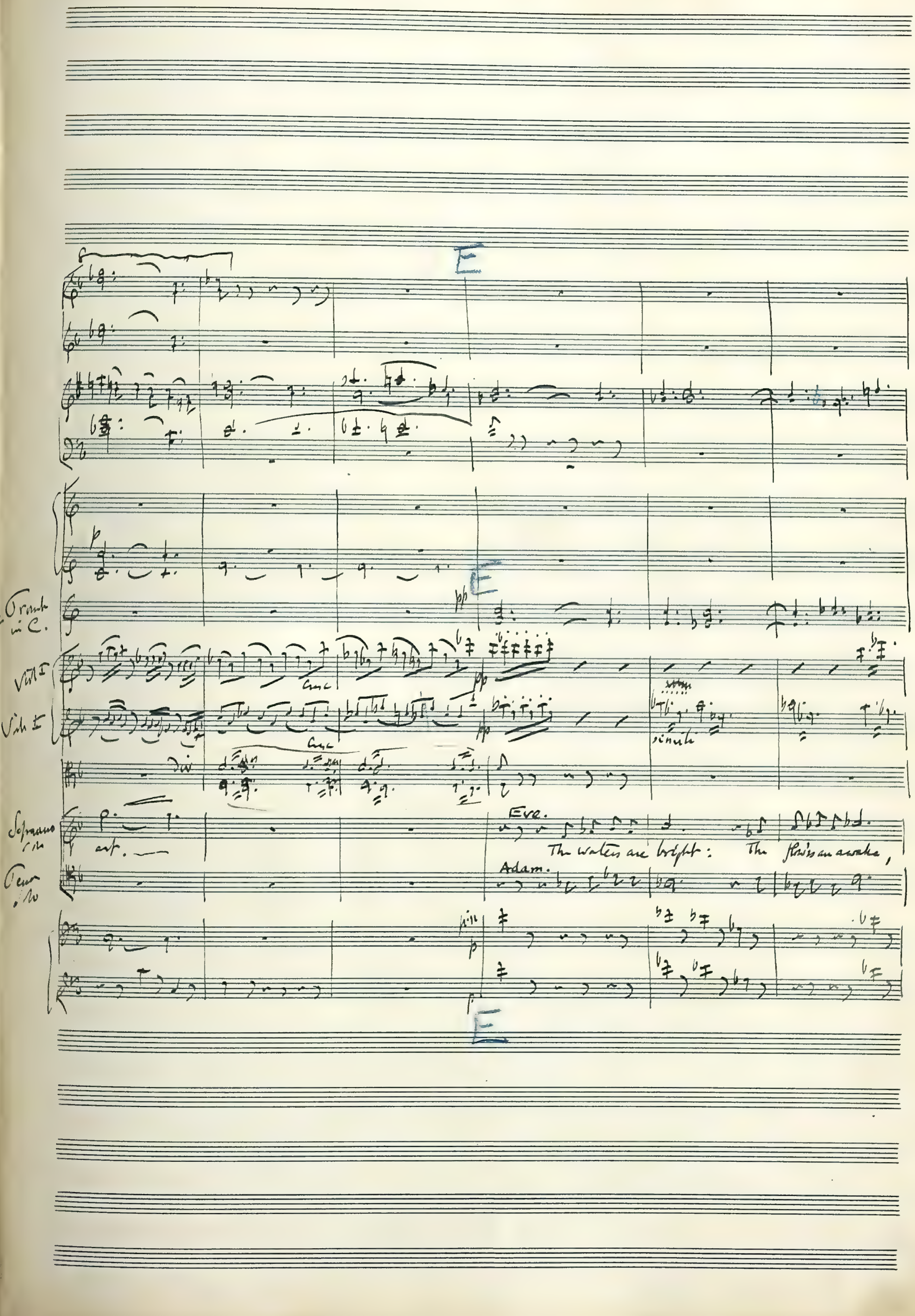

B
B
B
Tenor
Solo
On the garden of Earth arise, O Sun;
thy world of joy display.

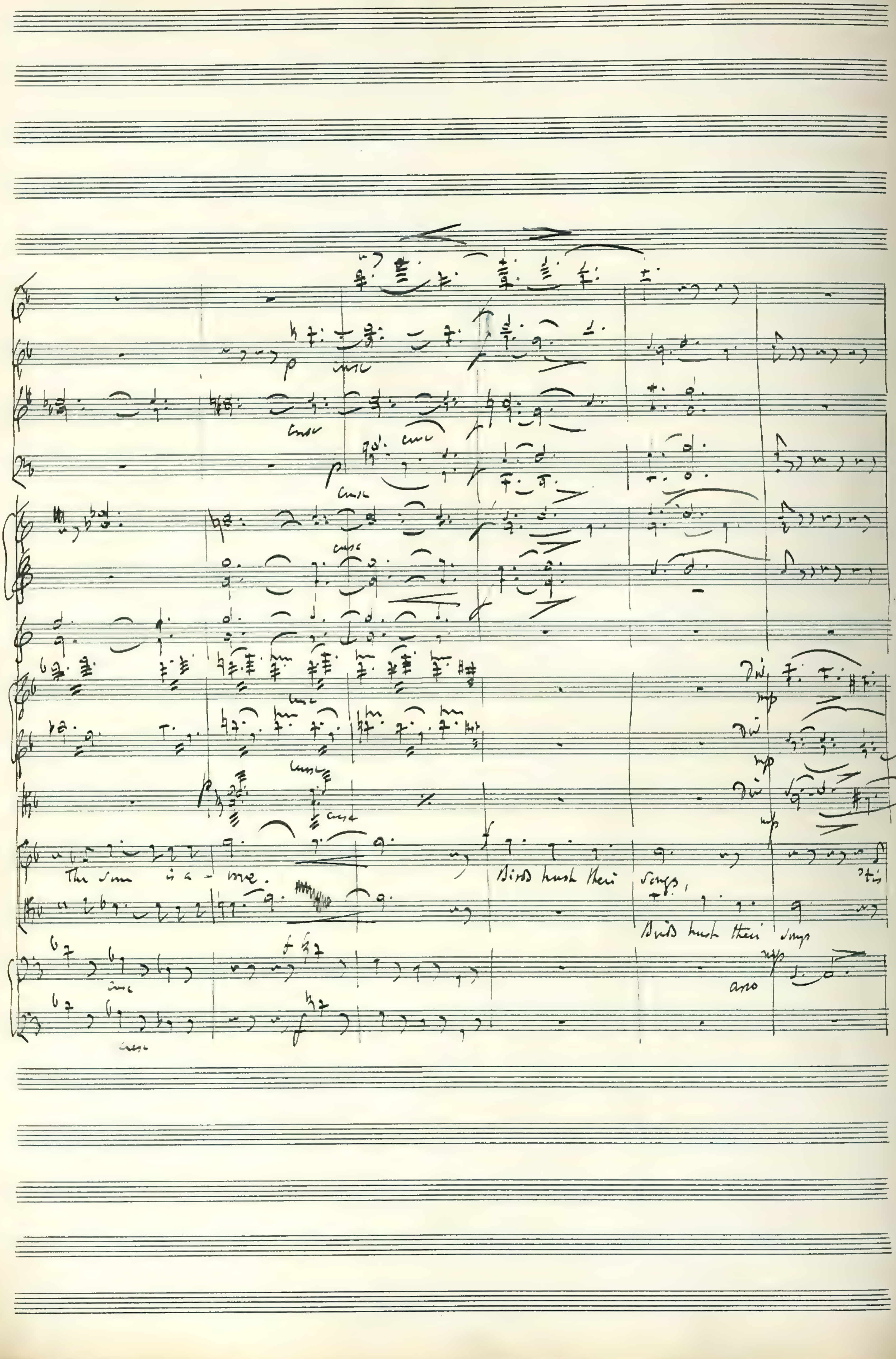

Come, cloke night's sleepless eyes with the blue robe of day.
To the eyes of the earth thou arisest: they shine: Thou shewest their
short pause
pizz
poco cresc
Solo

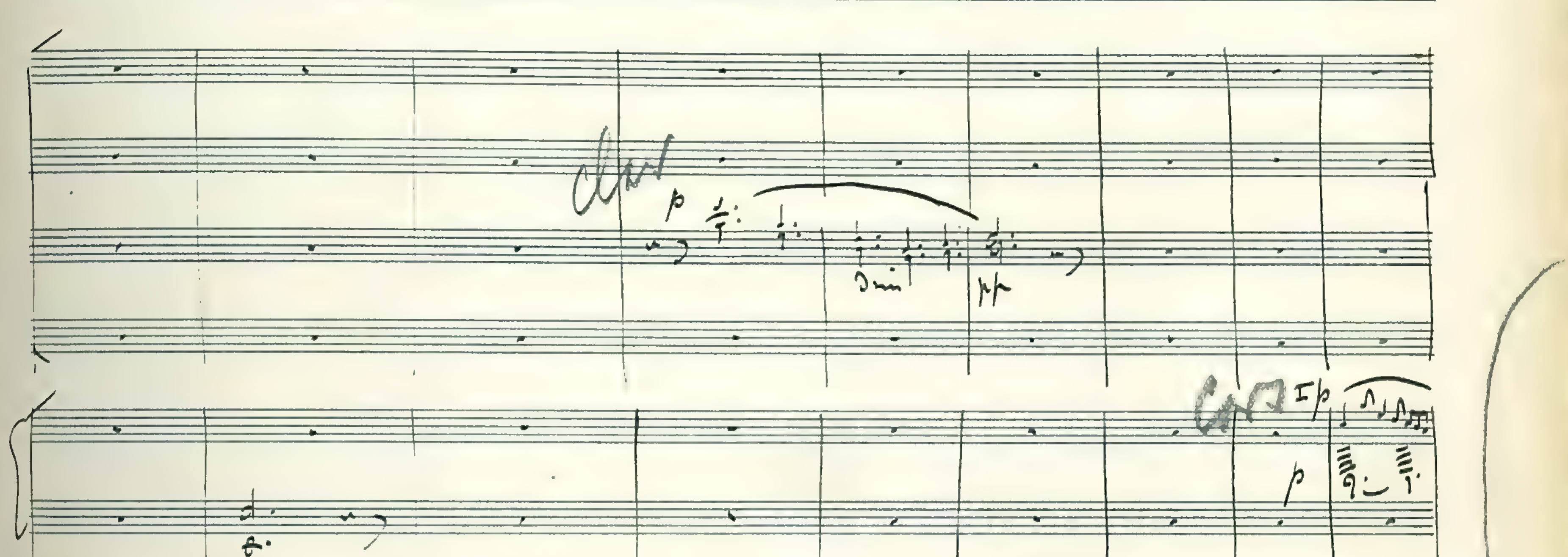

C
way. Thy glance o'ertaketh the streams in their flight: they drink of thy ray.
Soprano Solo
Eve
The awakening flowers

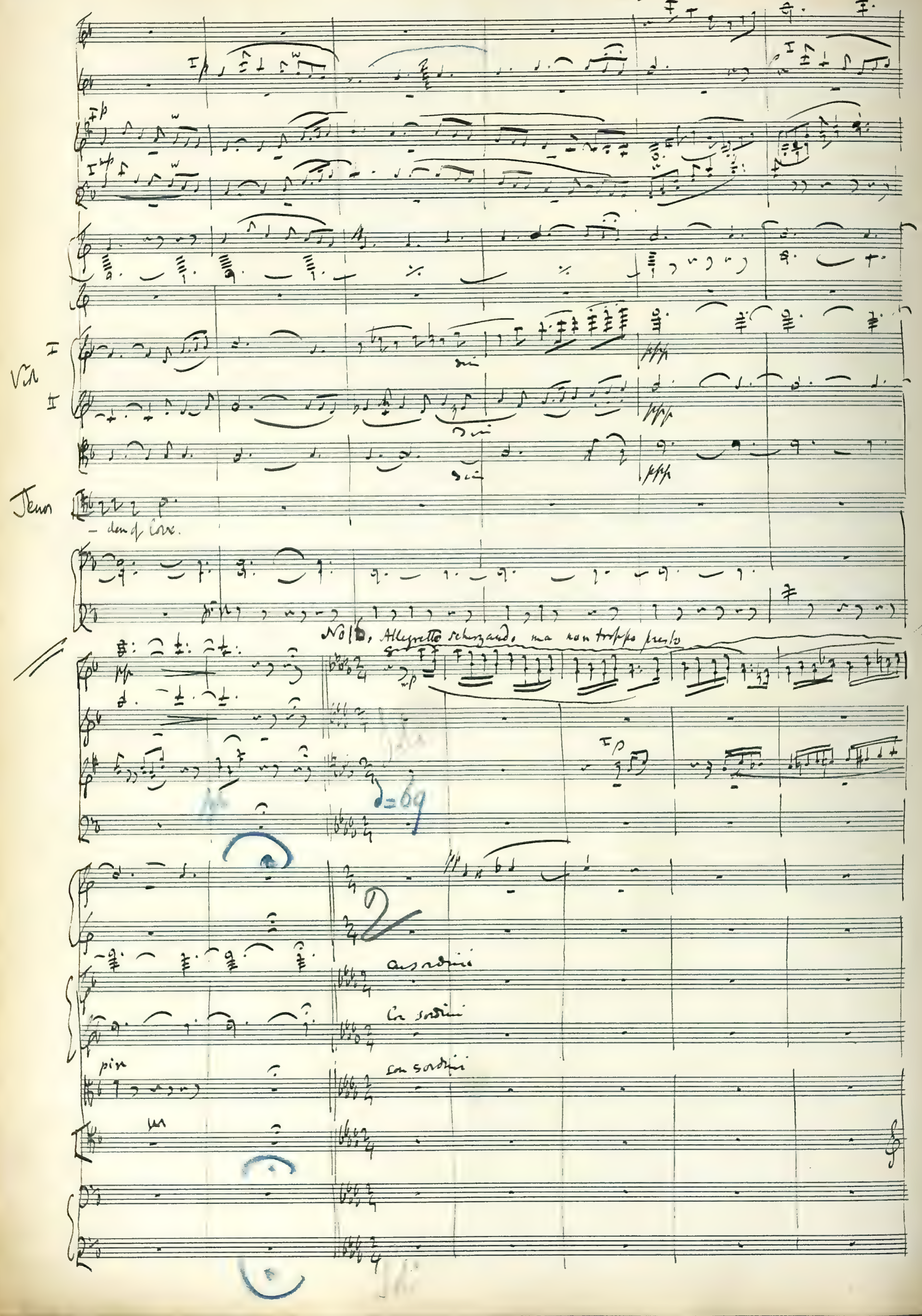

Their heads of light uplift in the shades.
D
cresc
Birds across their hymns of delight in the paths of the glades.
cresc Adam.
As a

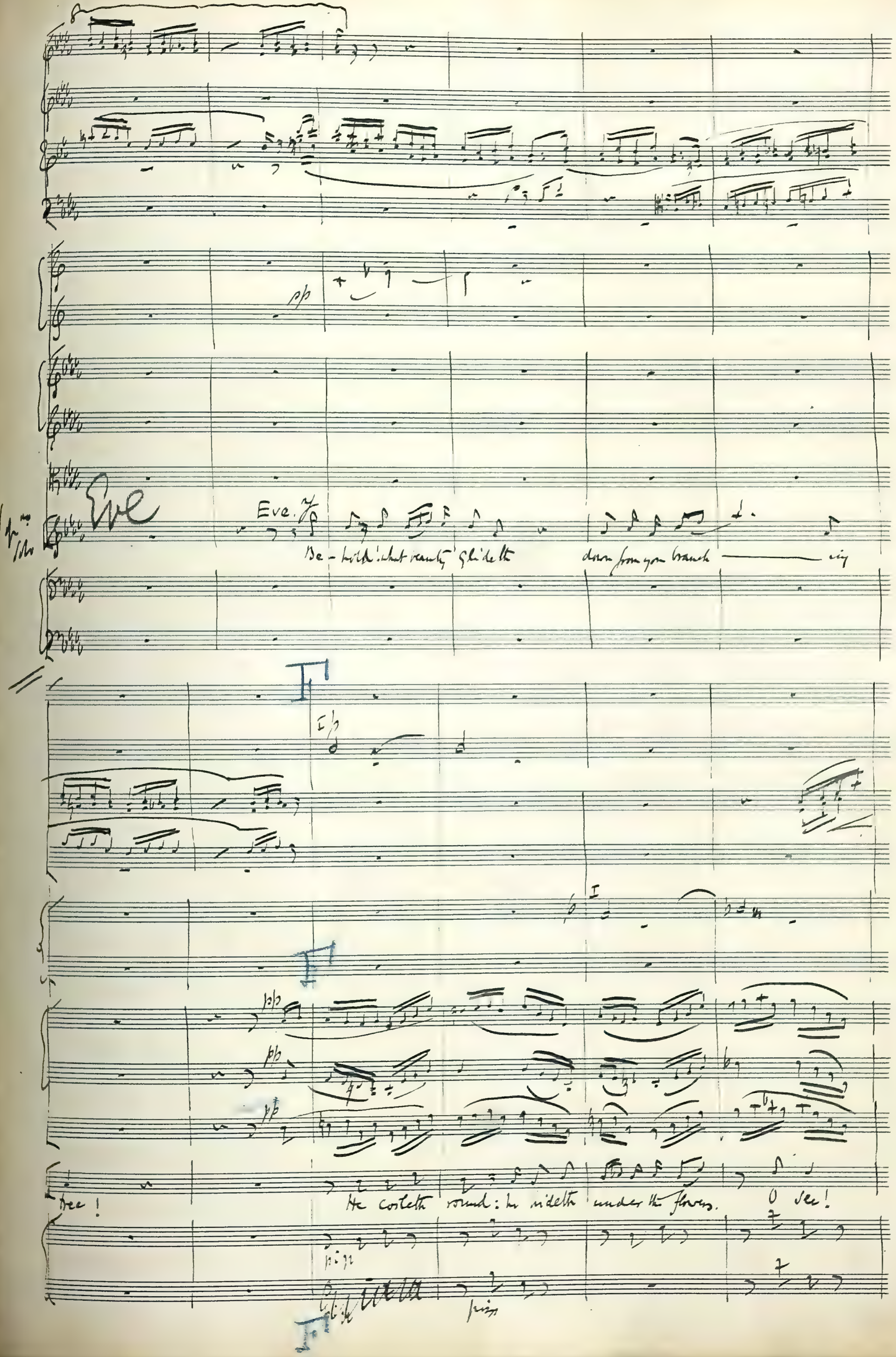

Tenor Solo
Song-bird is the voice of thy Love in the Pa-radise of my heart.
Eve. mf
strength light to my world of joy
as the sun them

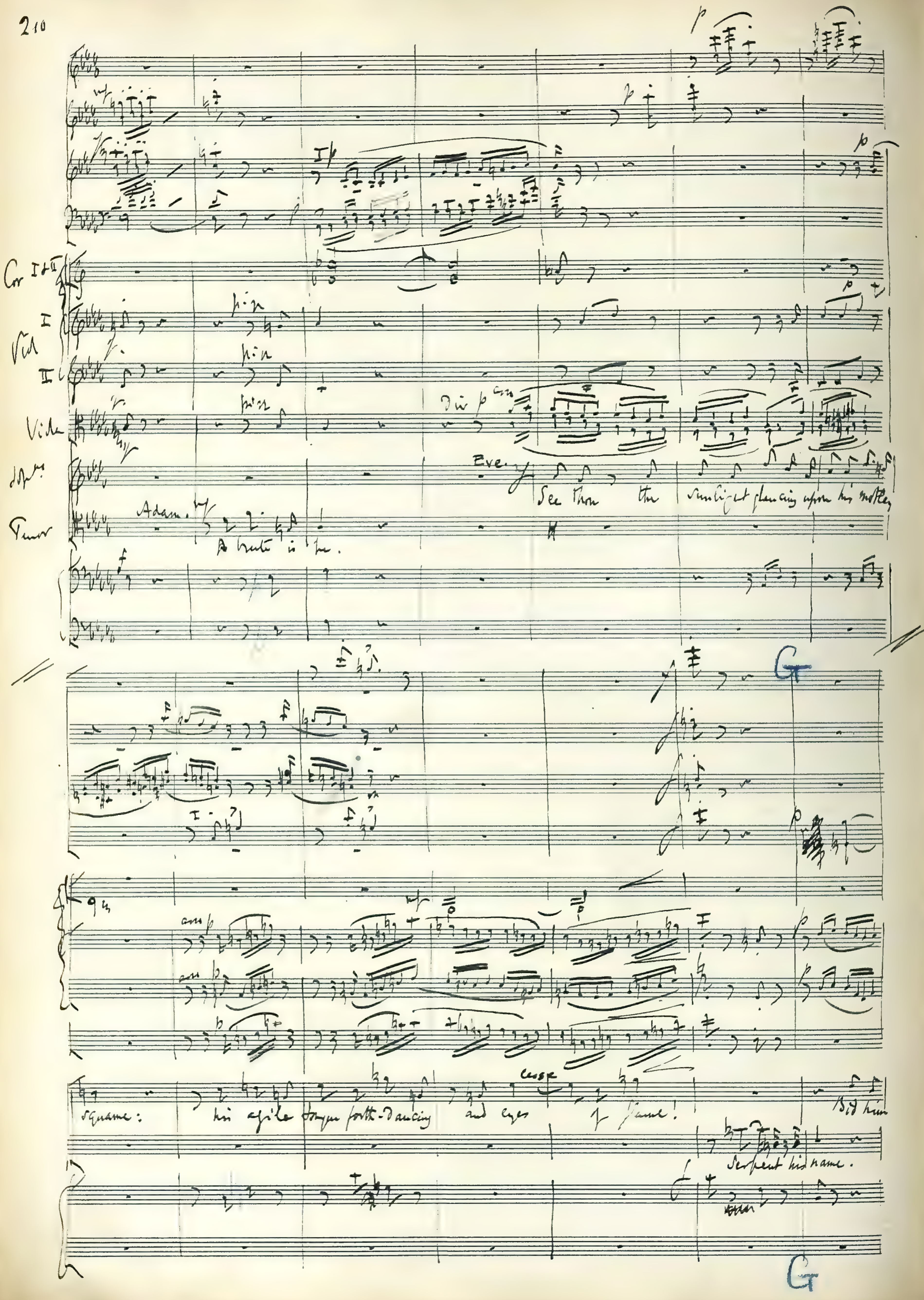

E
2 Tromb in C.
Viol I
Viol II
Soprano
Tenor
Eve.
The waters are bright: The flowers are awake,
Adam.
simile
pp

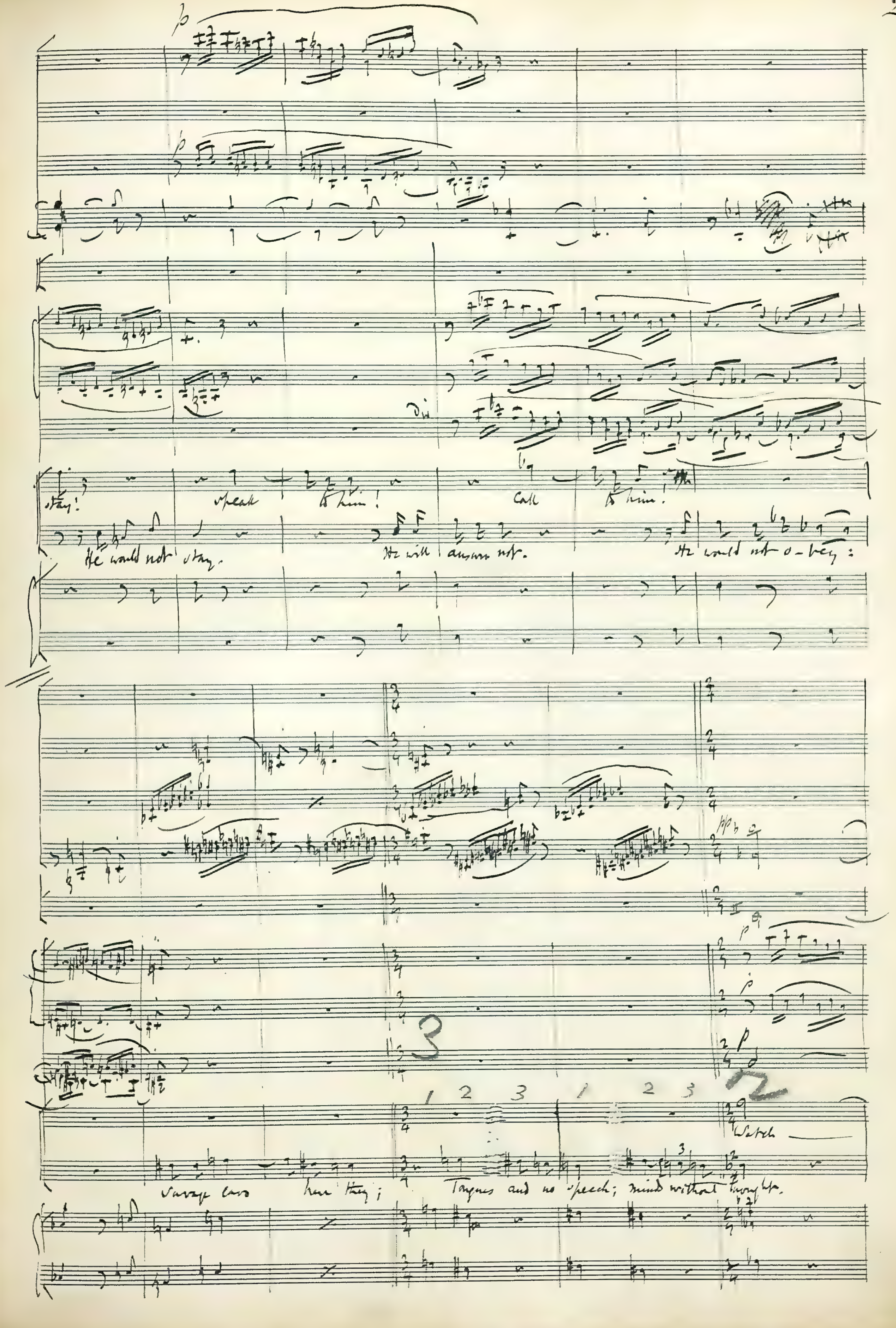

Birds hush their songs,
'tis
Birds hush their songs

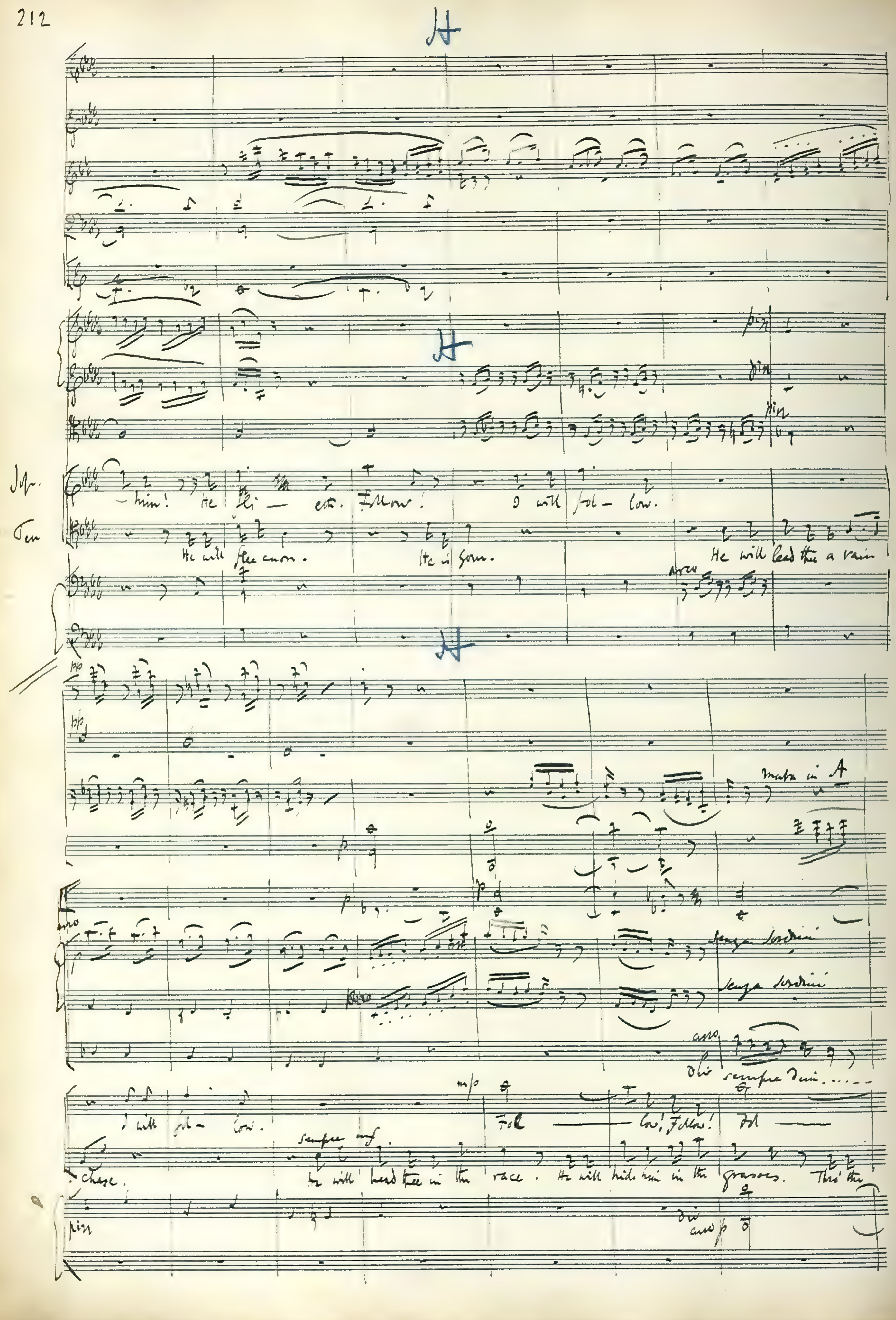

Clar
Cor I
day in the garden of love. The gar— den flow.
'tis day — in the garden of love. The gar—

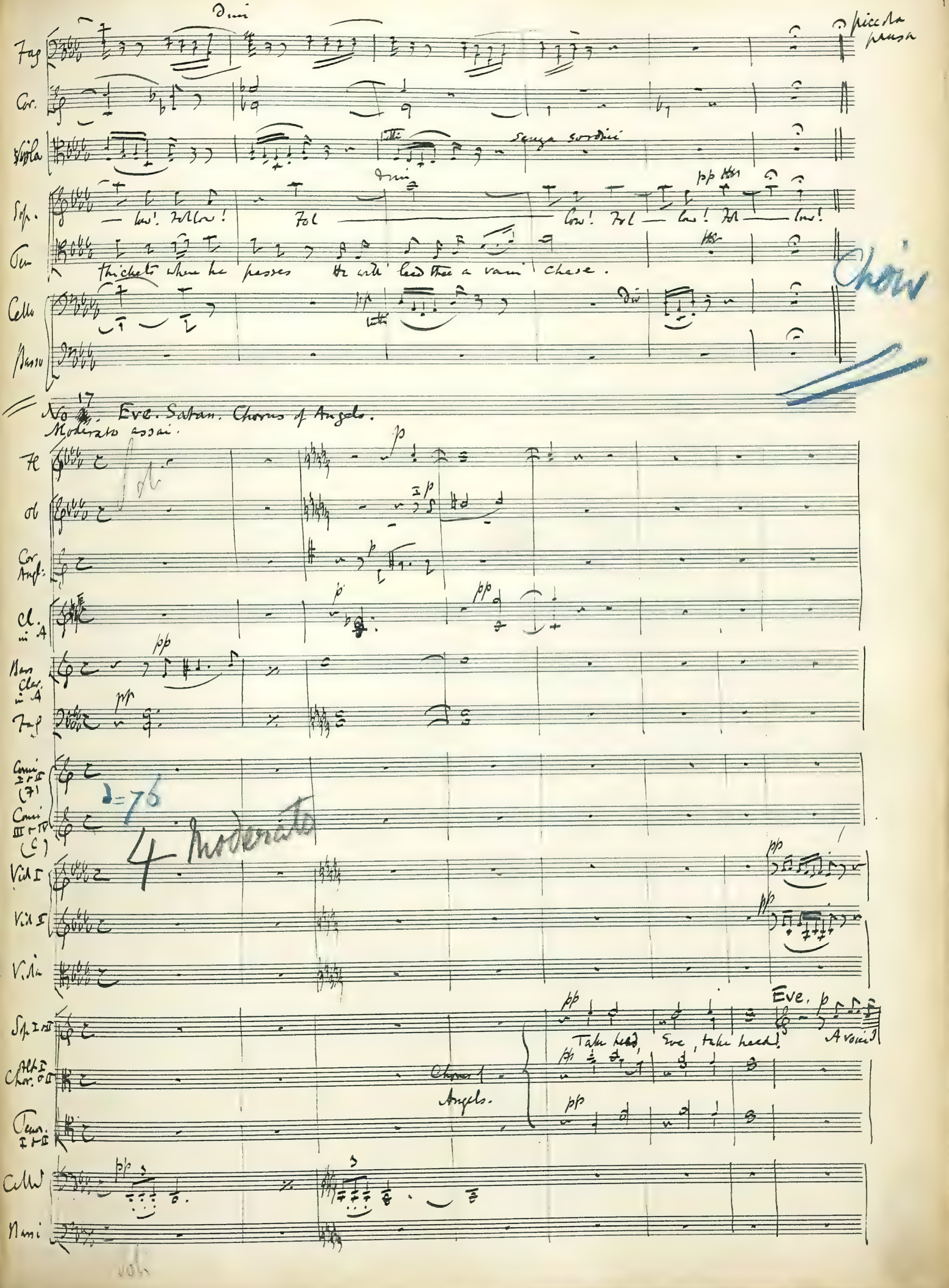

Vcll
I
II
Tenor
– den of Love.
Allegretto scherzando, ma non troppo presto
con sordini
con sordini
con sordini
pizz

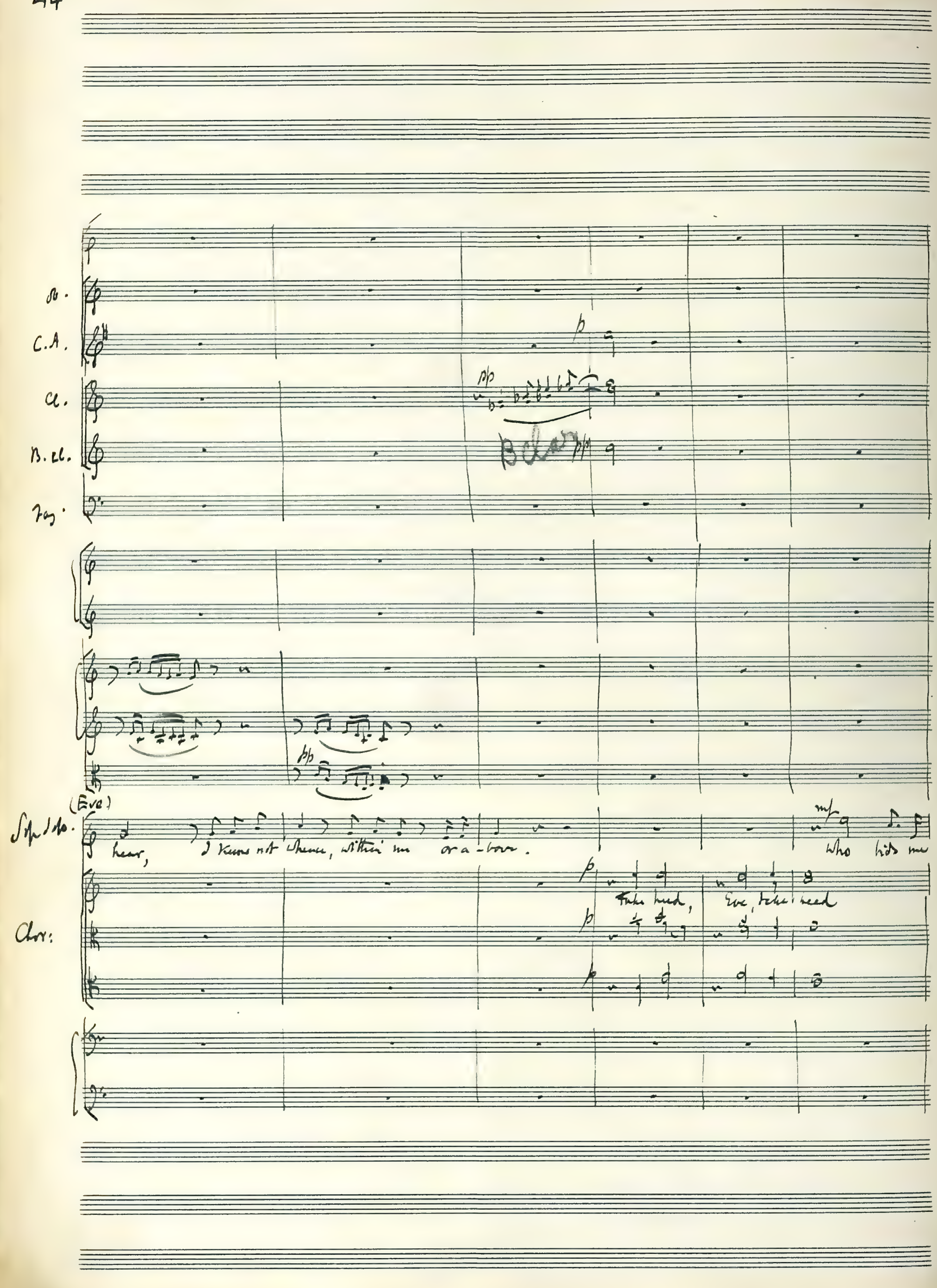

Eve
Eve.
Be-hold! what beauty glideth down from yon branch- y
tree!
He coileth round: he sideth under the flowers. O see!
F
F
pp
pizz

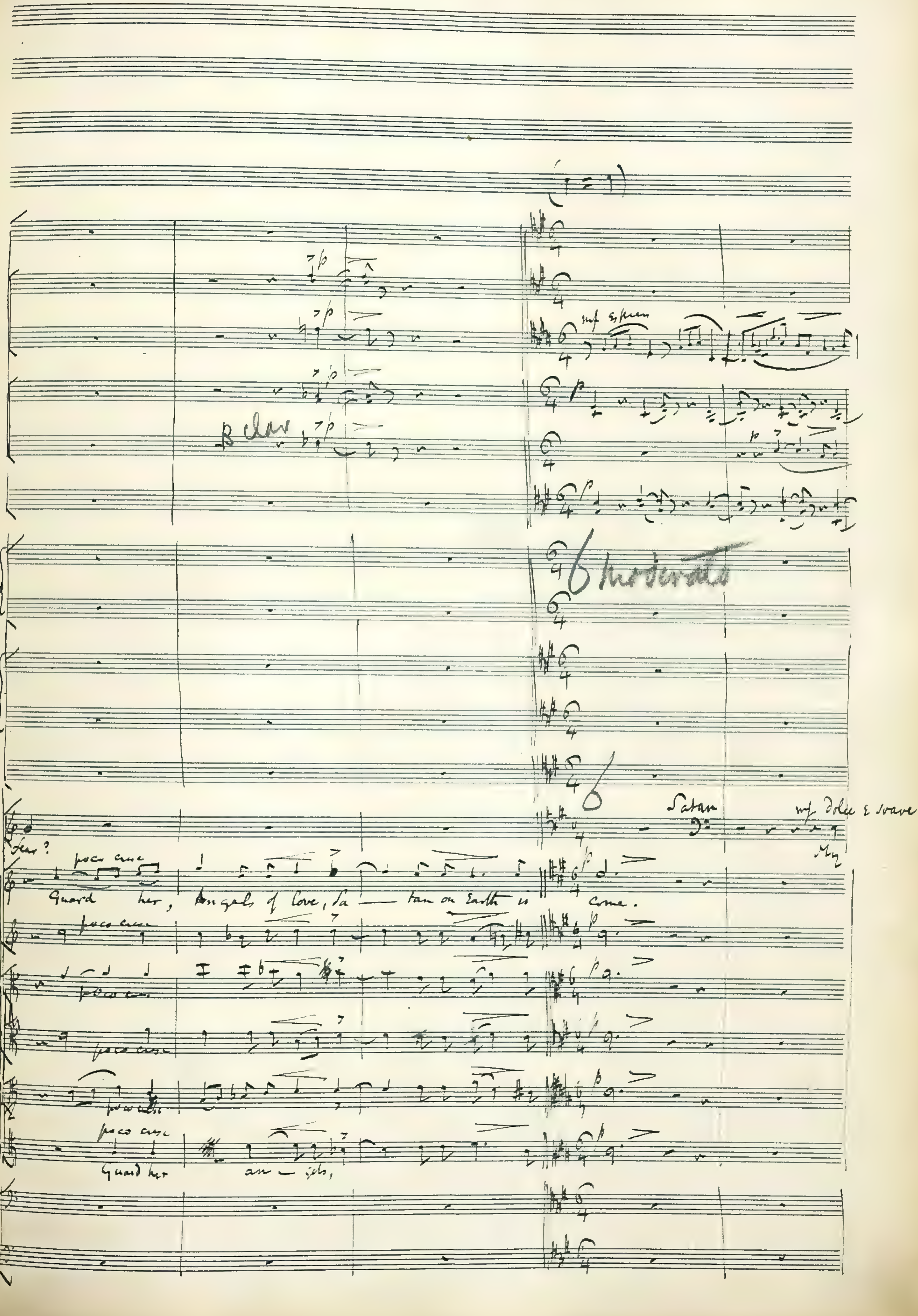

Cor I+II
Viol I
II
Viole
Eve
See thou the sunlight glancing upon his motley
Tenor
Adam.
A brute is he.
squame:
his agile tongue forth-darting and eyes of flame!
Bid him
Serpent his name.
G
G

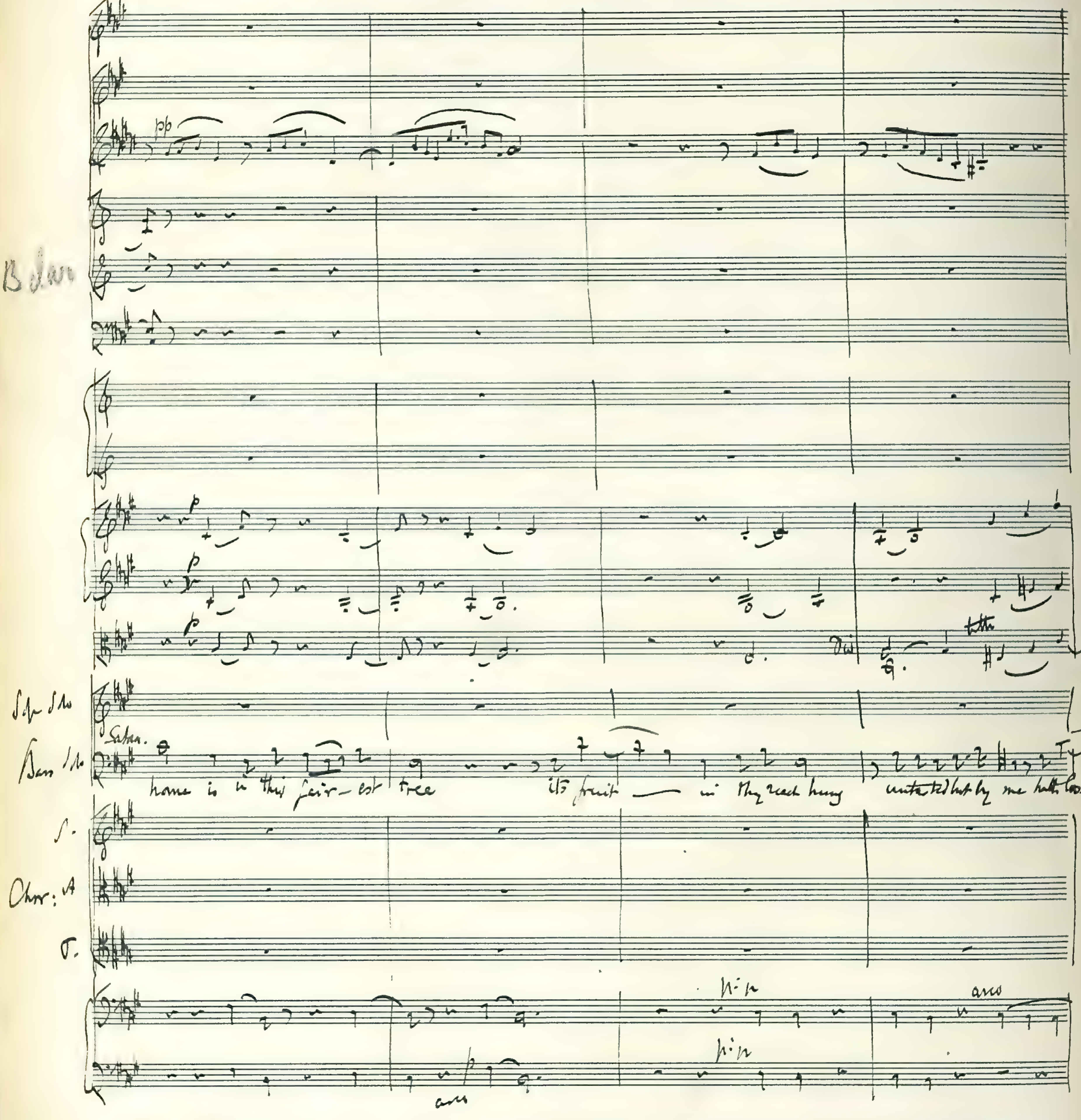

stay!
speak
to him!
call
to him!
He would not stay.
He will answer not.
He would not o-bey:
1 2 3 1 2 3
3
2
Watch
Savage ears have they; Tongues and no speech; mind without thought.

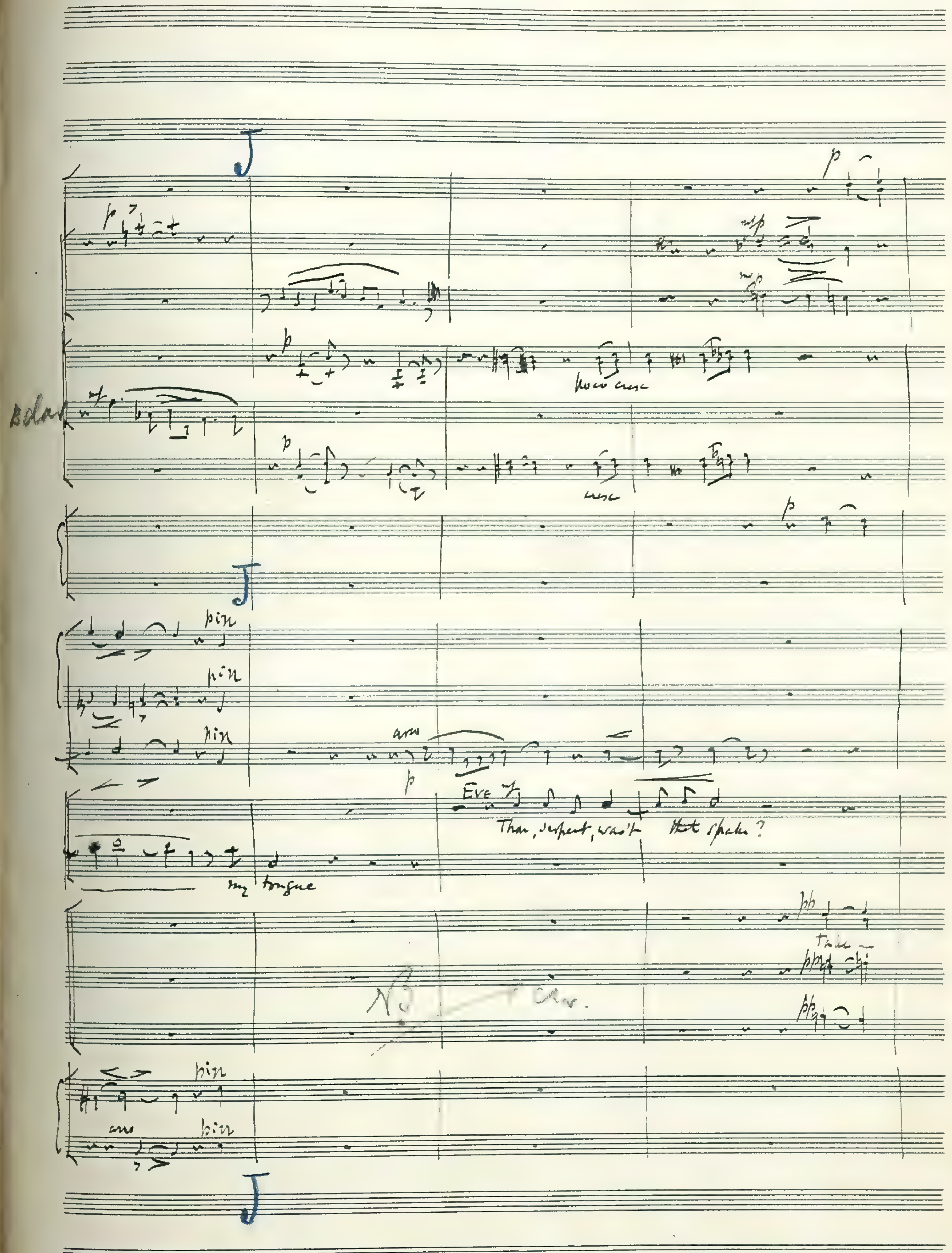

H
Sop.
Ten
—him! He fli — est. Follow! I will fol — low.
He will flee anon. He is gone. He will lead thee a vain chase.
pizz
arco
muta in A
senza sordini
senza sordini
I will fol — low. Fol — low, Follow! Fol
sempre mf
He will lead thee in the race. He will hide him in the grasses. Thro' the
sempre dim.
div
pizz

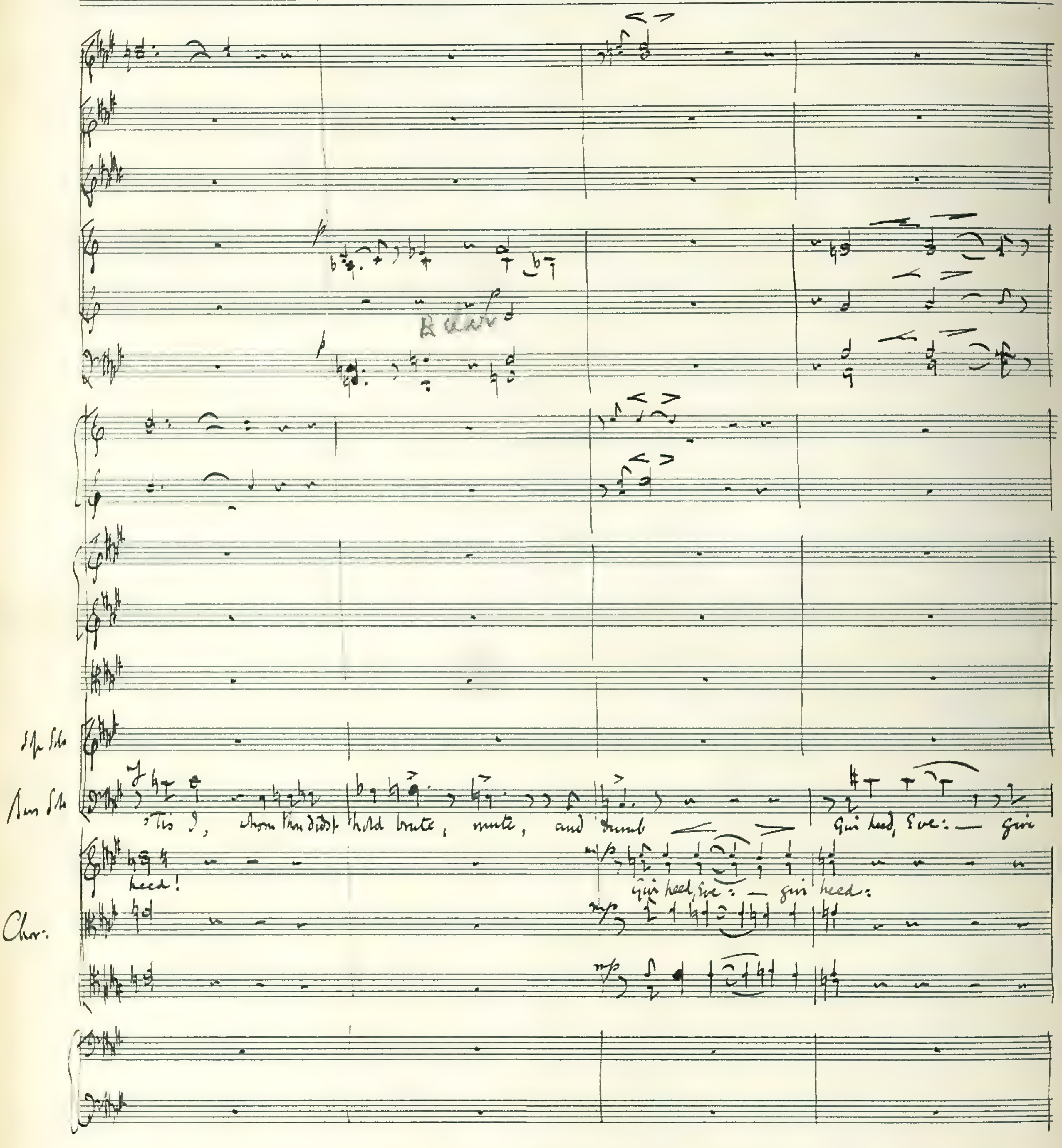

piccola pausa
Fag
Cor.
Viola
Senza sordini
Sop.
Ten.
thickets where he passes he will lead thee a vain chase.
Choir
Cello
Basso
No 17. Eve. Satan. Chorus of Angels.
Moderato assai.
Fl
Ob
Cor. Angl.
Cl. in A
Bass Clar. in A
Fag
Corni I e II
Corni III e IV
♩=76
4 Moderato
Viol I
Viol II
V. la
Sop. I e II
Alti I Chor. e II
Tenor. I e II
Chorus of Angels.
Take heed, Eve, take heed!
Eve.
Avoid
Celli
Bassi

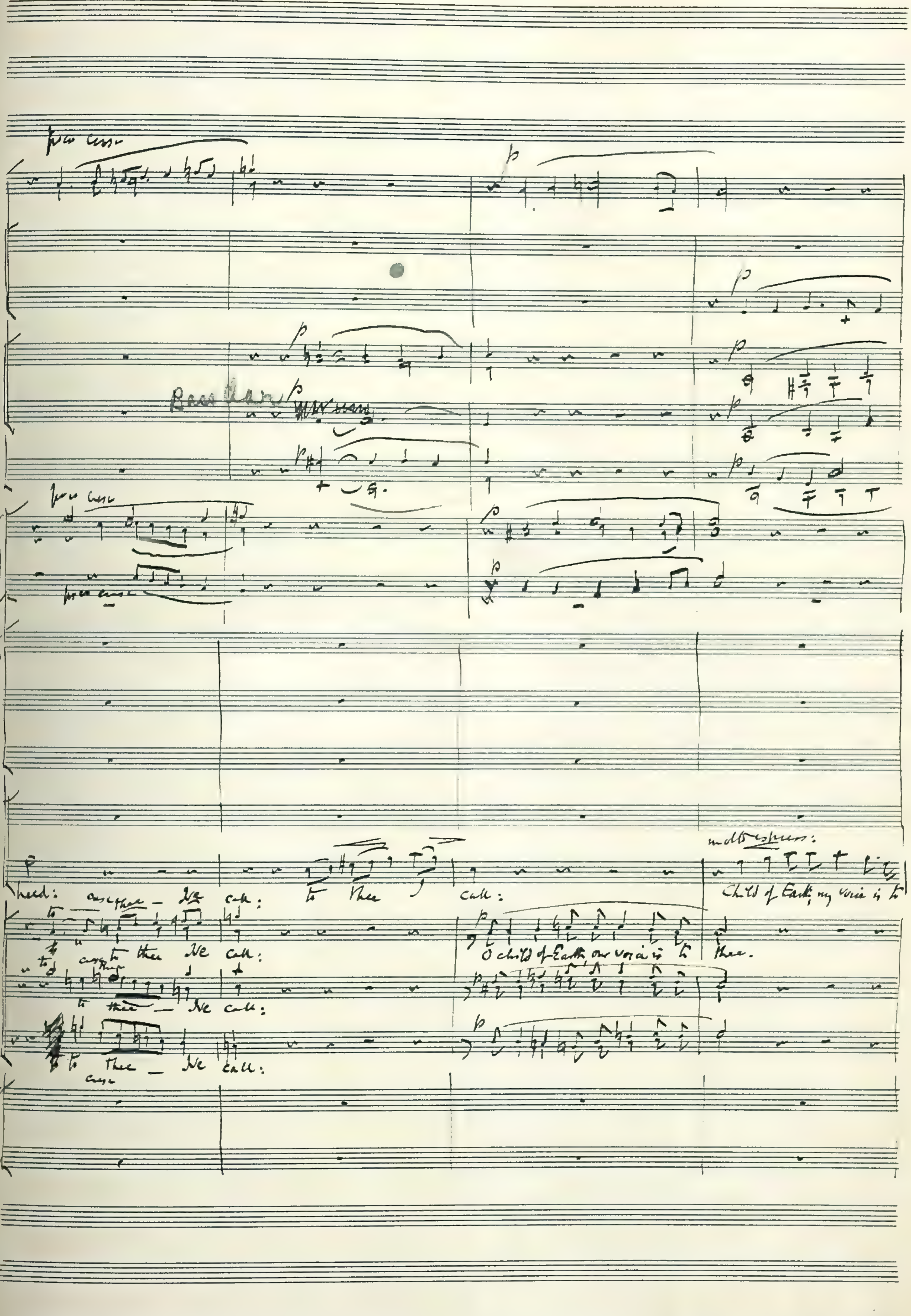

Ob.
C.A.
Cl.
B. cl.
Fag.
(Eve)
Sop. Solo.
hear, I know not whence, within me or a-bove.
Who bids me
Chor.
Take heed, Eve, take heed


B clar
moderato
Satan
mf dolce e soave
Fear?
poco cresc
Guard her, Angels of Love, Sa — tan on Earth is come.
S I
S II
A I
A II
T. I
T. II
Guard her
an — gels,

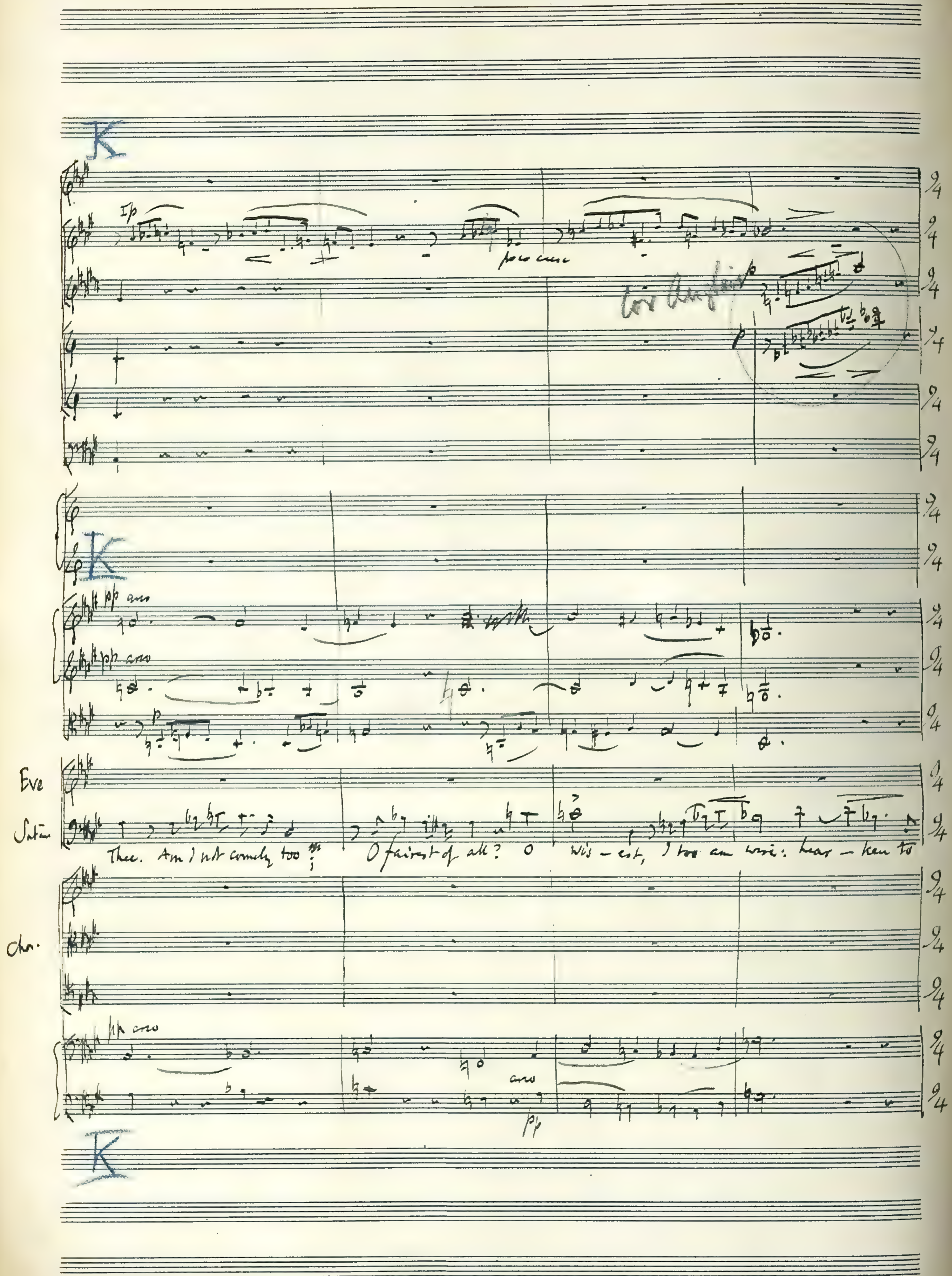

pp
B clar
Satan.
home is in thy fair-est tree
its fruit
in thy reach hung
Chor:
pizz
arco

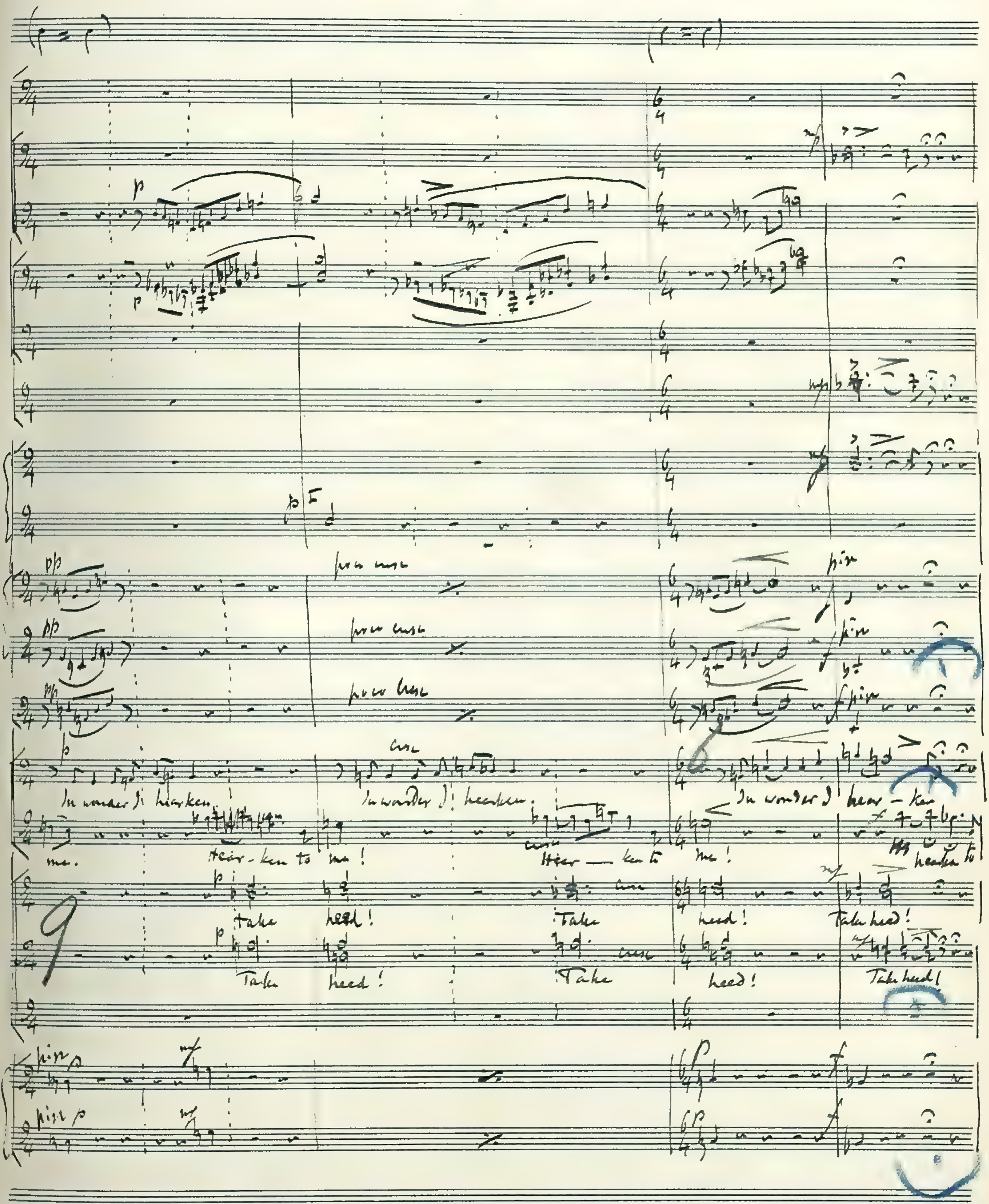

J
poco cresc
cresc
più
Eve
Thou, serpent, was't that spake?
my tongue

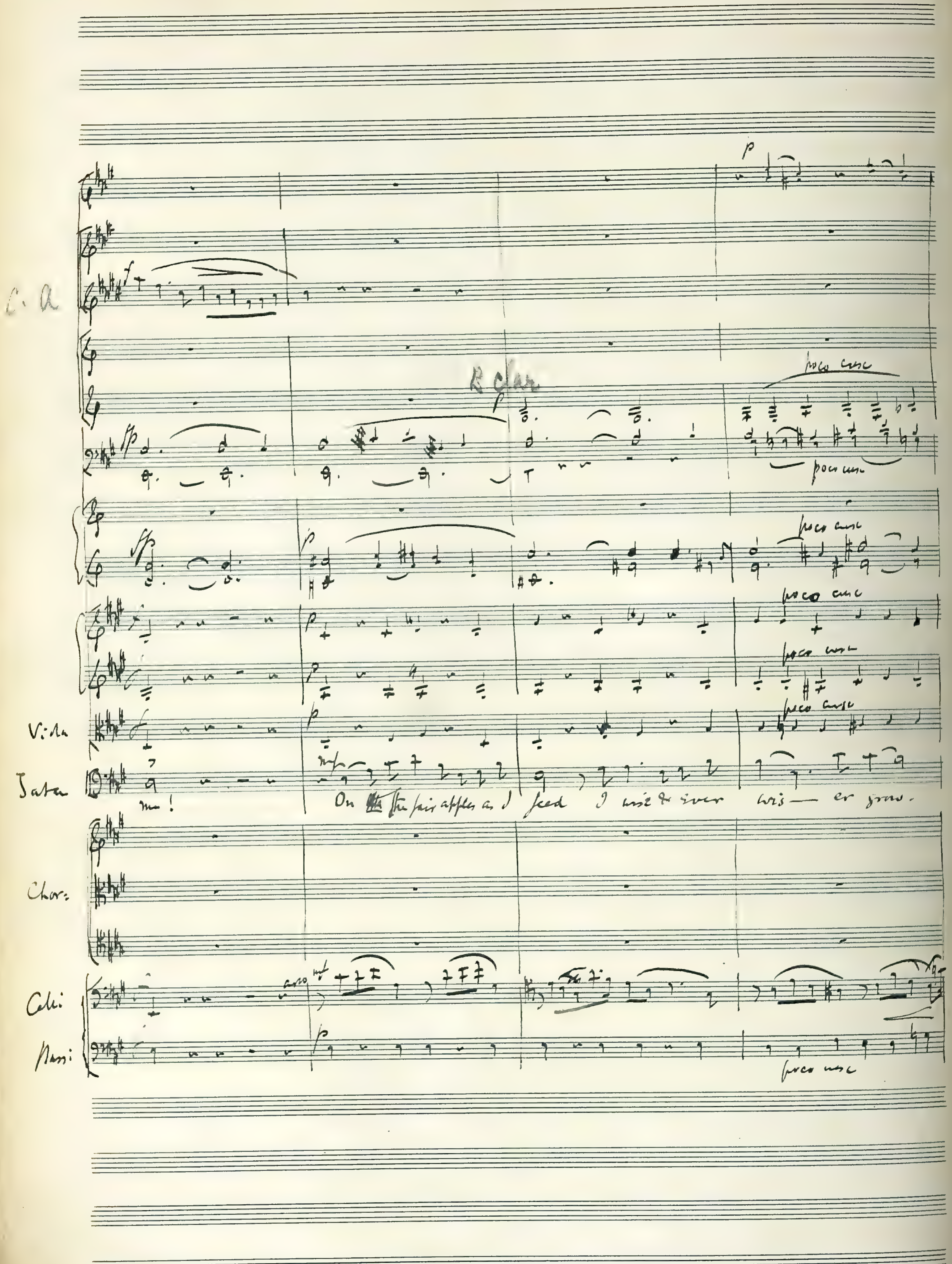

Ten Solo
'Tis I, whom thou didst hold brute, mute, and dumb
Give heed, Eve:— Give
heed!
Give heed, Eve:— give heed:
Chor.

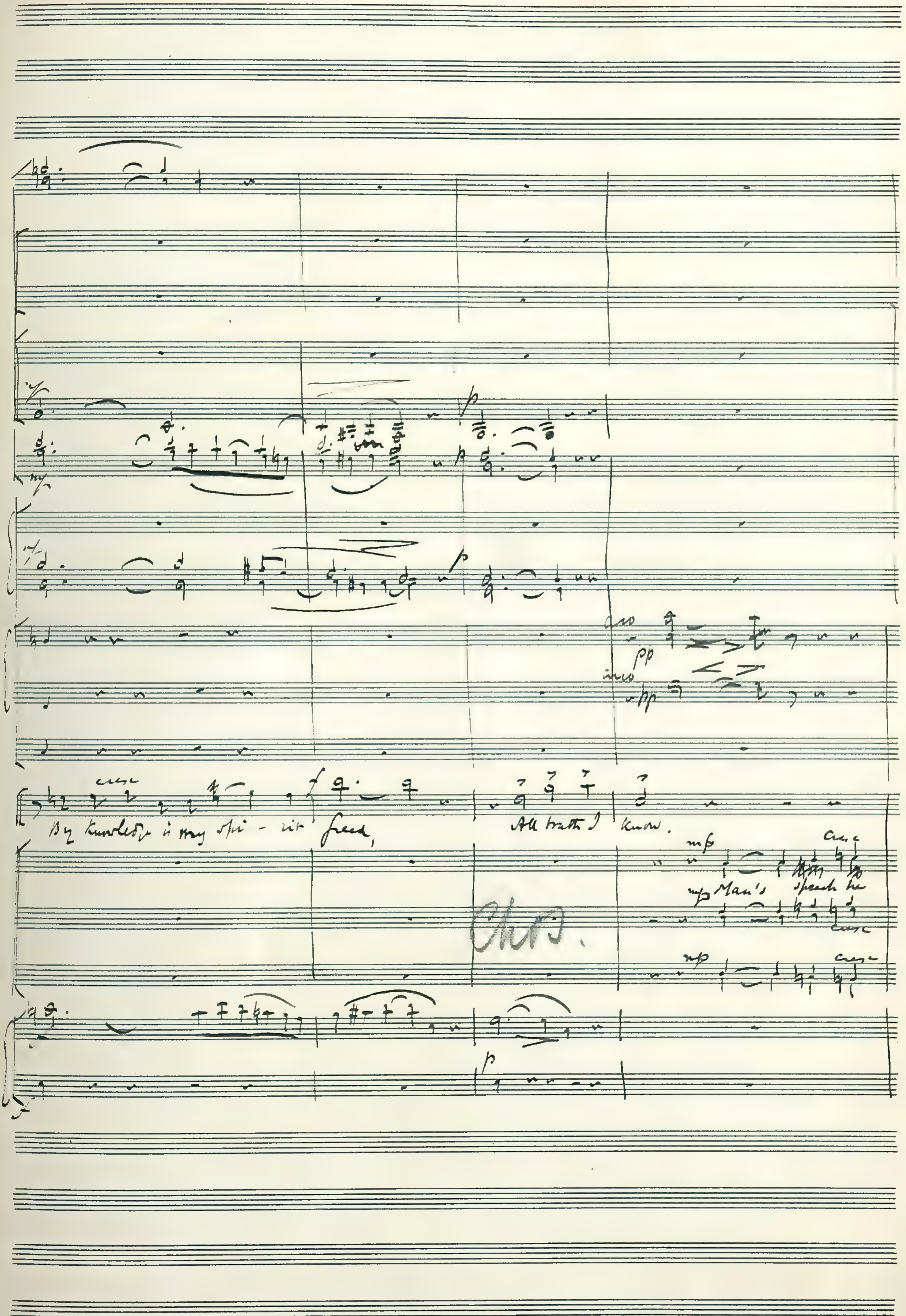


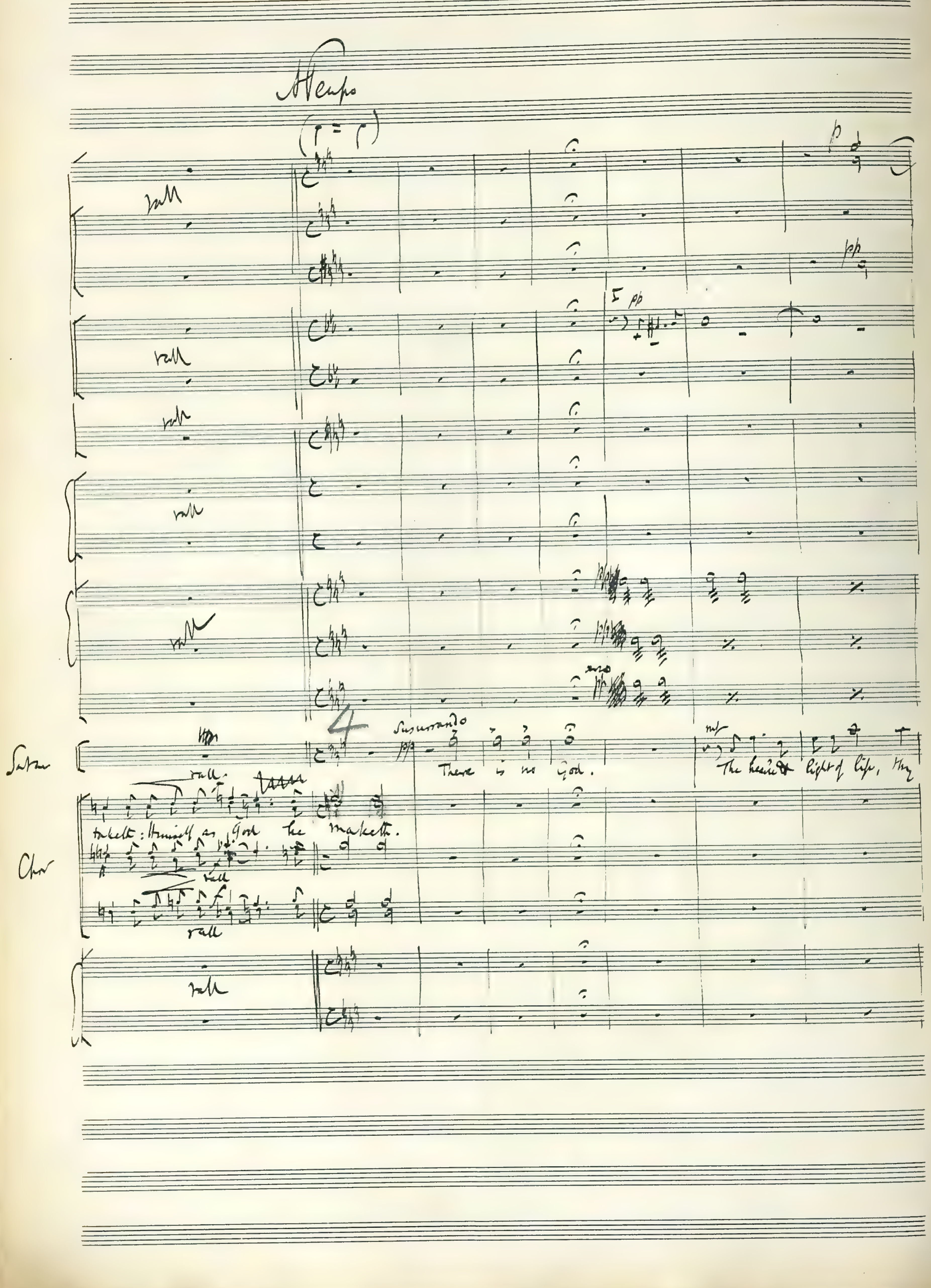
poco cresc
p
Bass Clar
molto espress:
Child of Earth, my voice is to
to thee — We call:
call:
O child of Earth our voice is to thee.

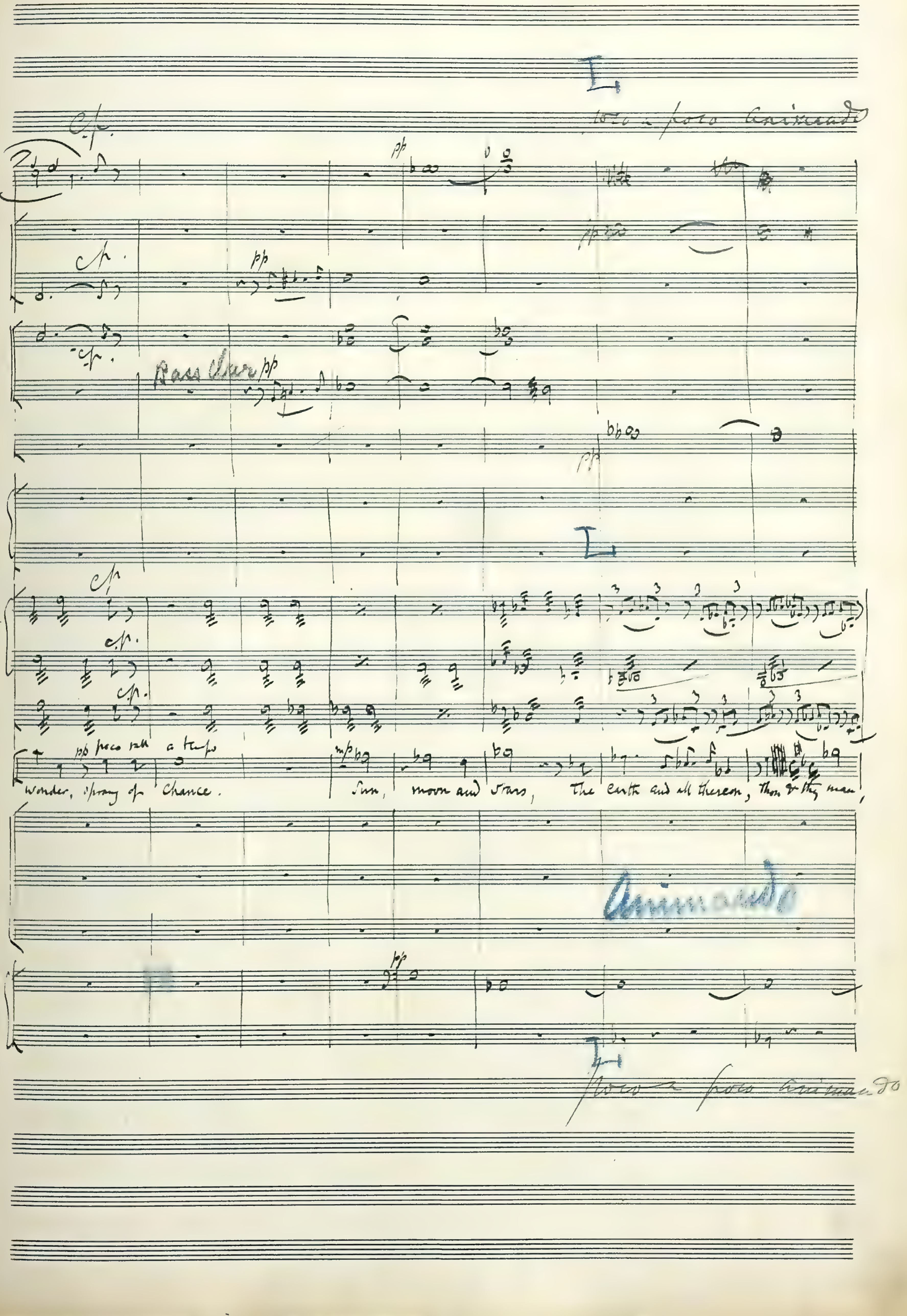

K
poco cresc
Eve
Satan
Thee. Am I not comely too? O fairest of all? O wis - est, I too am wise: hear - ken to
Chor.

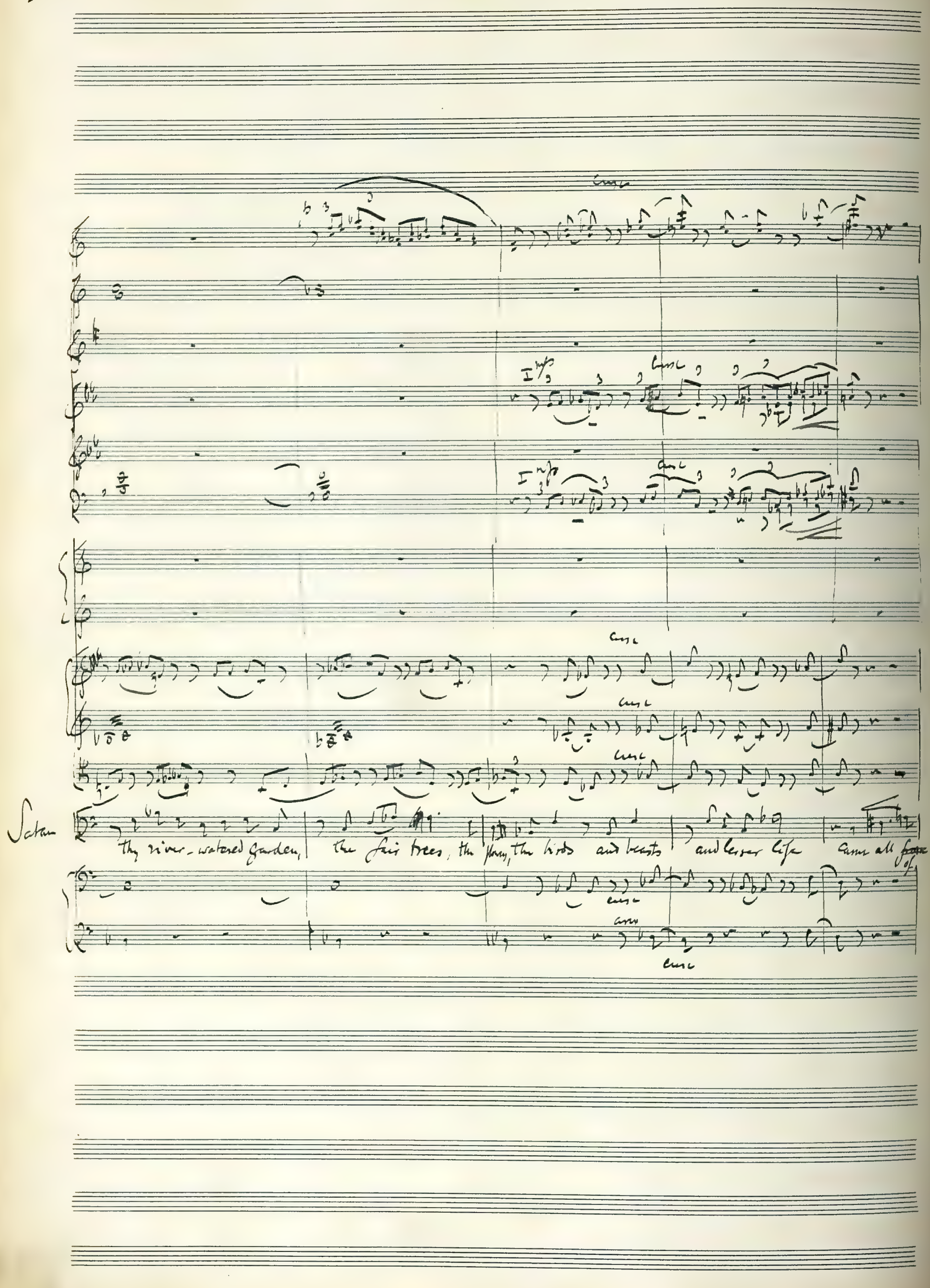

poco cresc
In wonder I hearken
me.
Hear-ken to me!
Take heed!
In wonder I hearken.
Hear — ken to me!
In wonder I hear — ken
Take heed!

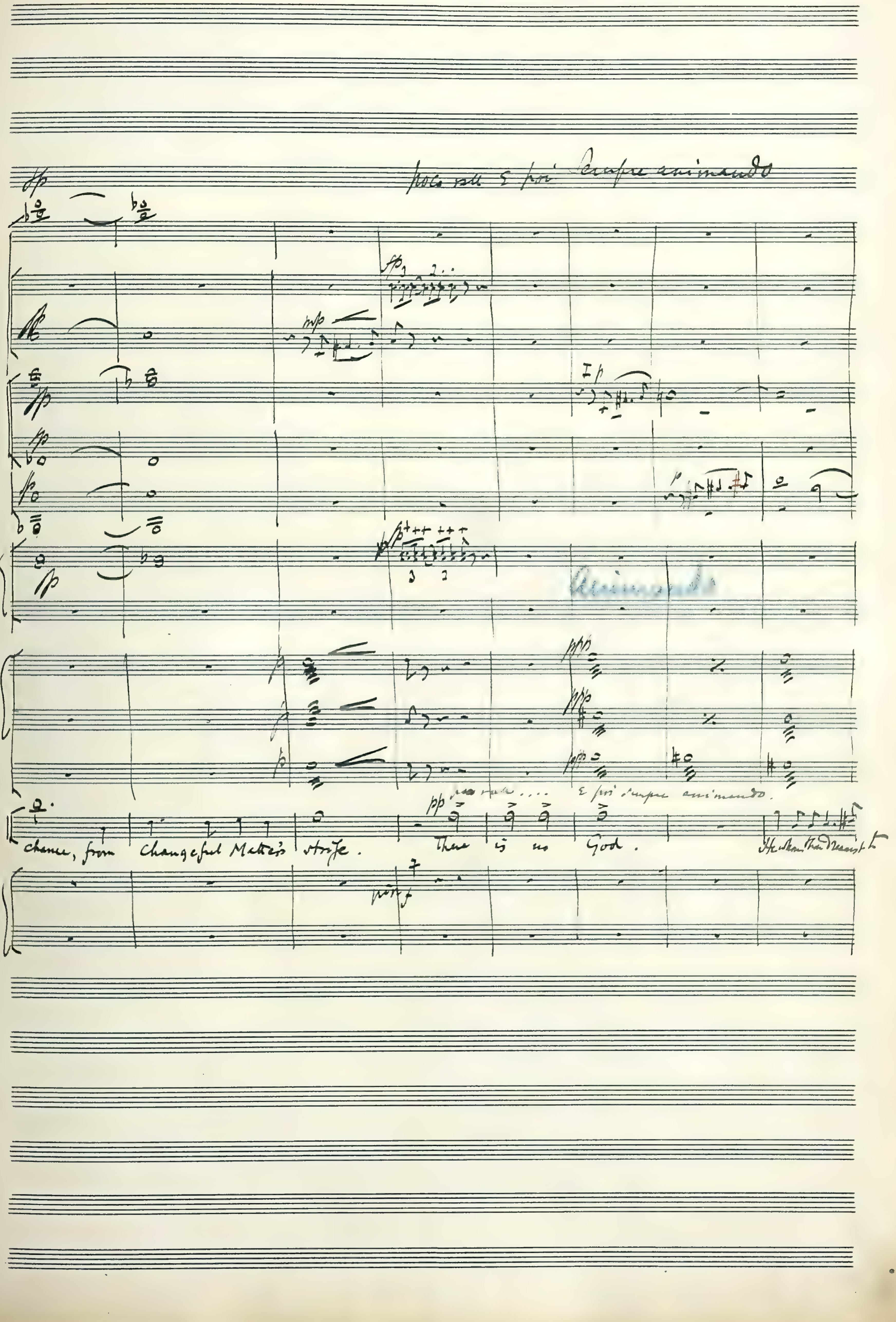

C. A
B clar
poco cresc
Viola
Satan
me!
On the fair apples as I feed I wise & ever wis— er grow.
Chor:
Celli
Bassi
poco cresc

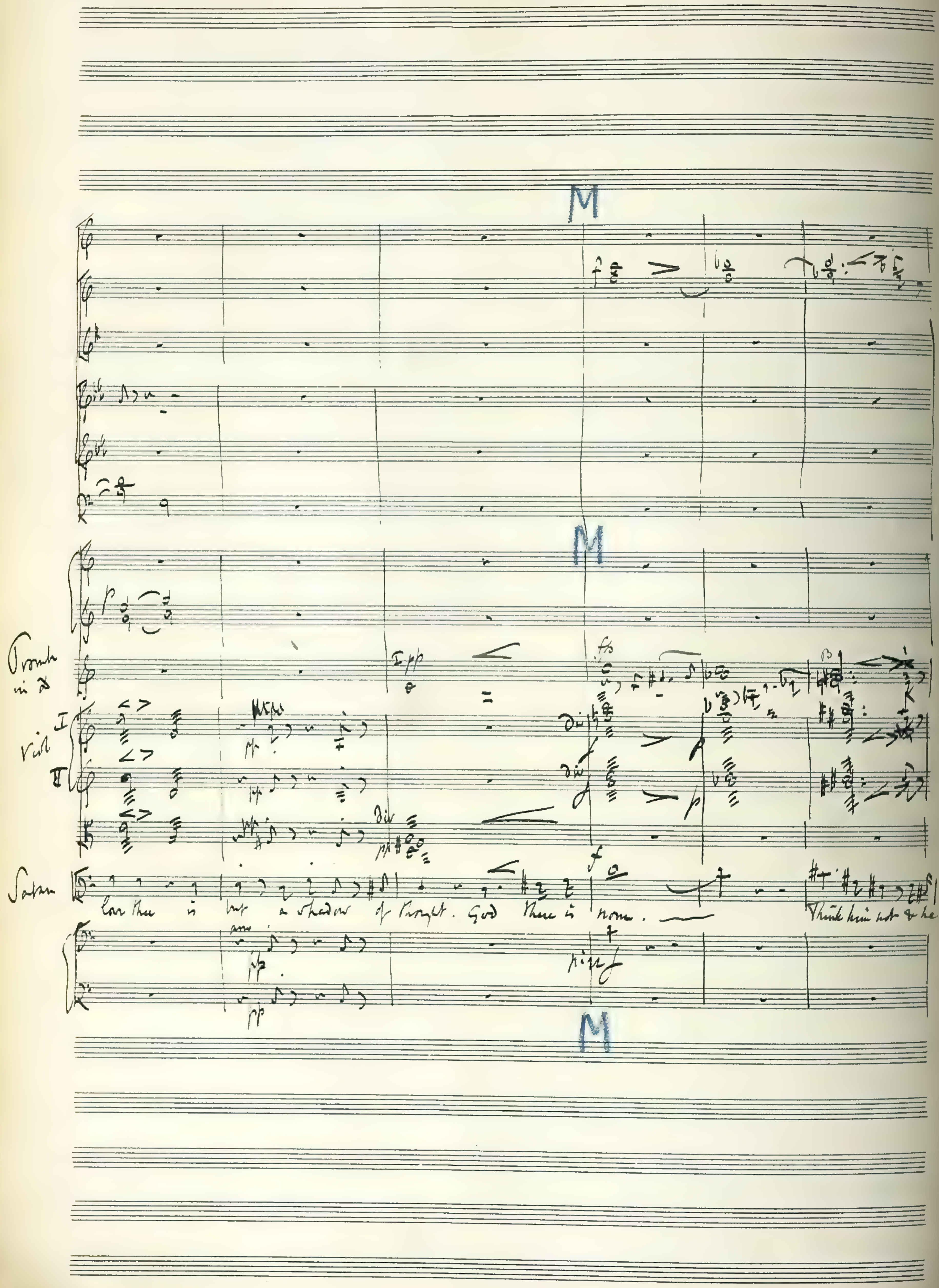

cresc
By knowledge is my spi - rit freed,
All truth I know.
mp
cresc
mp Man's speech be
cresc
Chor.
mp
cresc
pp
pp
p
p

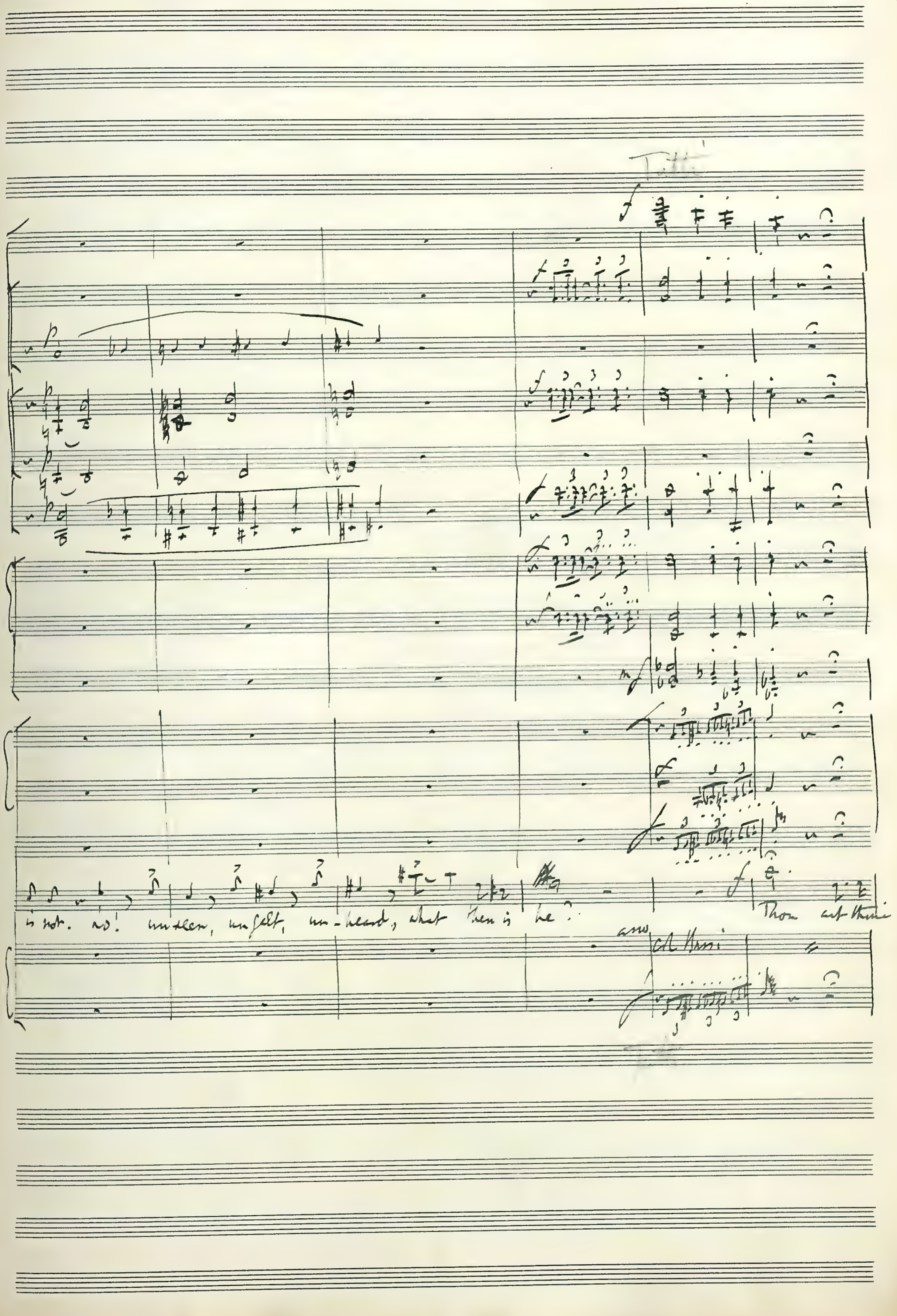

A tempo
rall
rall
rall
rall
rall
rall
Susurrando
There is no God.
light of life, thy
Satan
taketh: Himself as God he maketh.
Chor
rall
rall

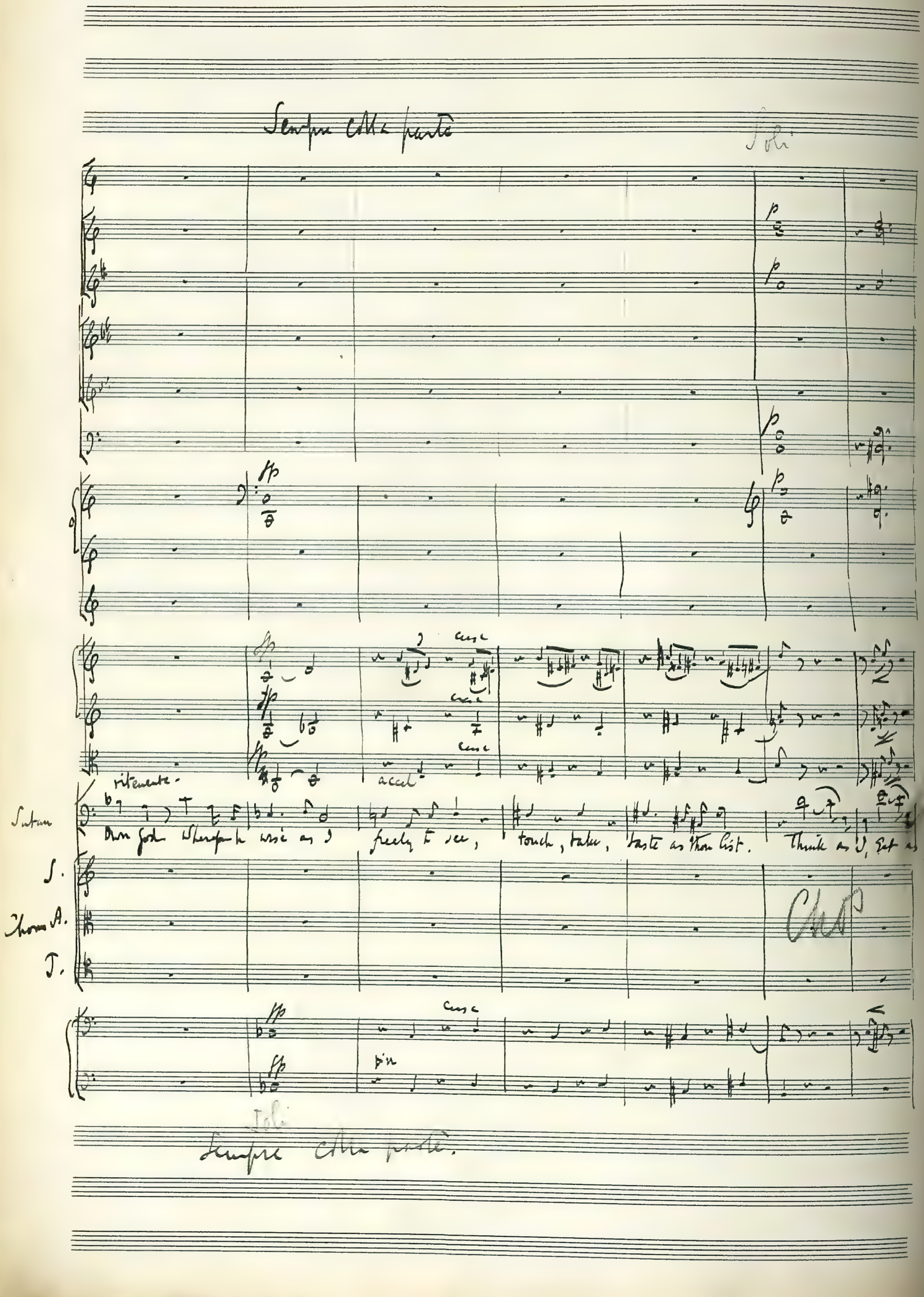

L
poco a poco animando
Bass Clar. pp
pp poco rall a tempo
wonder, spray of Chance. Sun, moon and stars, The earth and all therein, thou & thy man,
animando
poco a poco animando

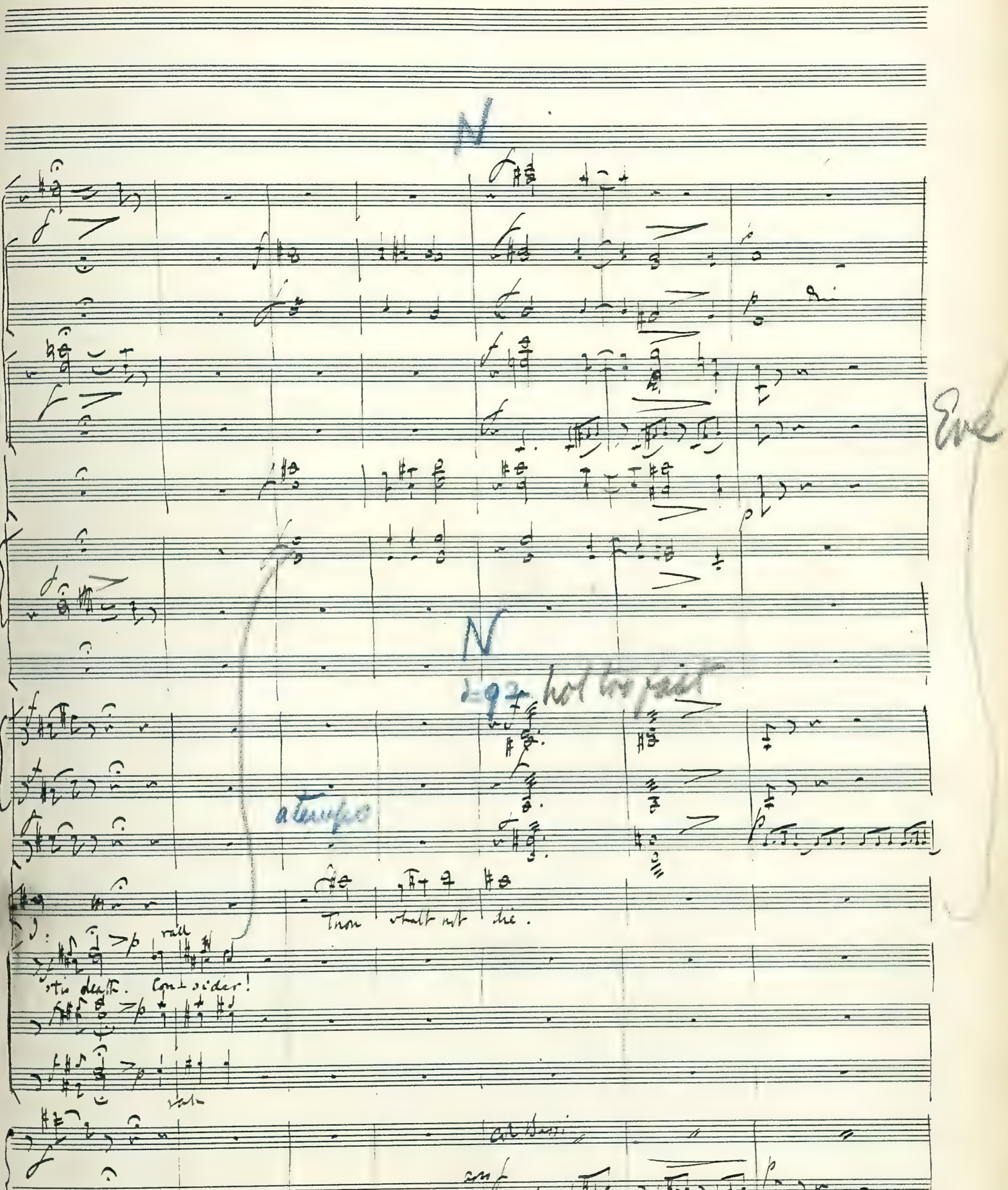

cresc
Satan
thy river-watered garden, the fair trees, the
the birds and beasts and lesser life came all

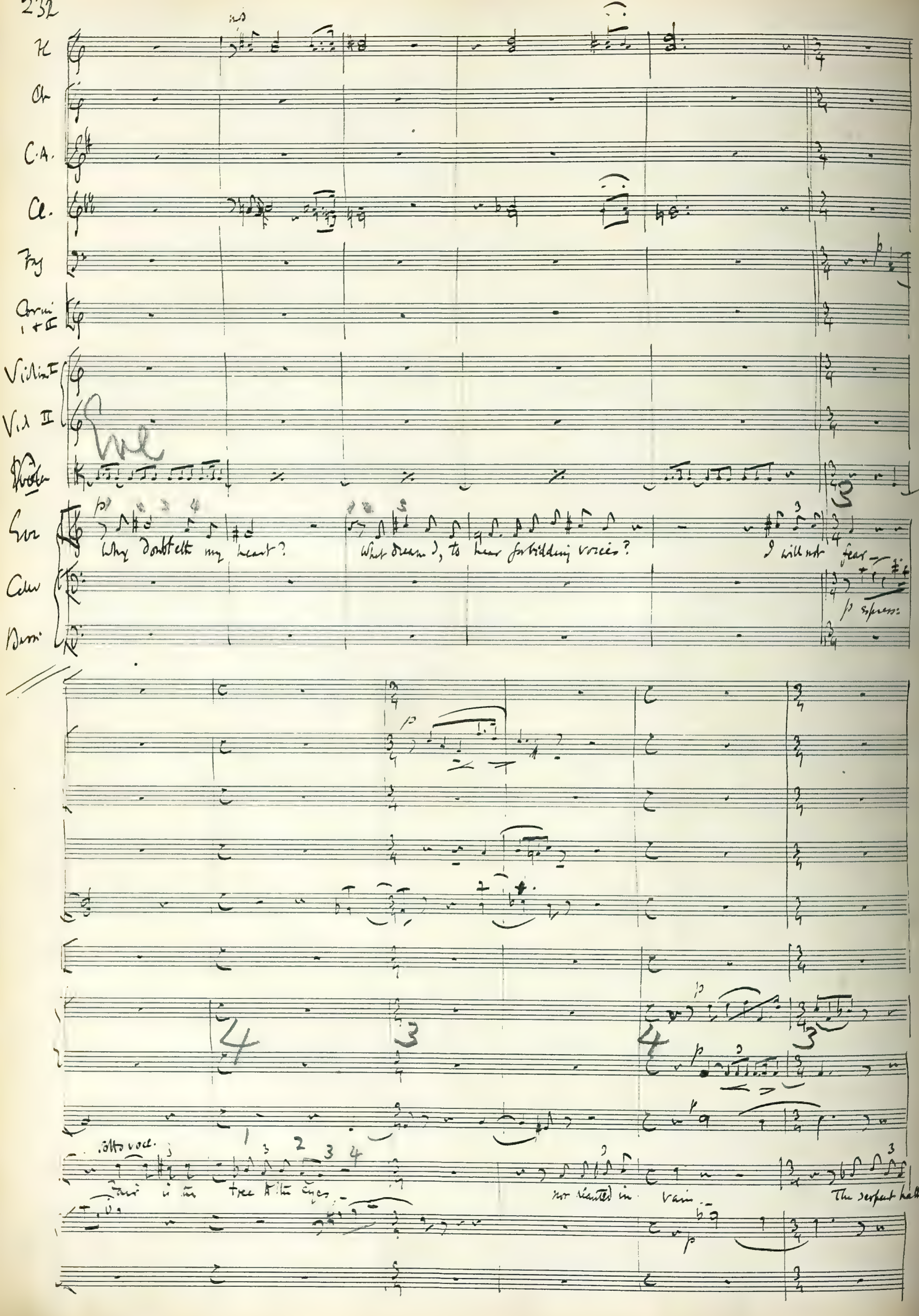

poco rall. e poi sempre animando
Animando
poco rall. .... e poi sempre animando.
chance, from Changeful Matter's strife. There is no God.

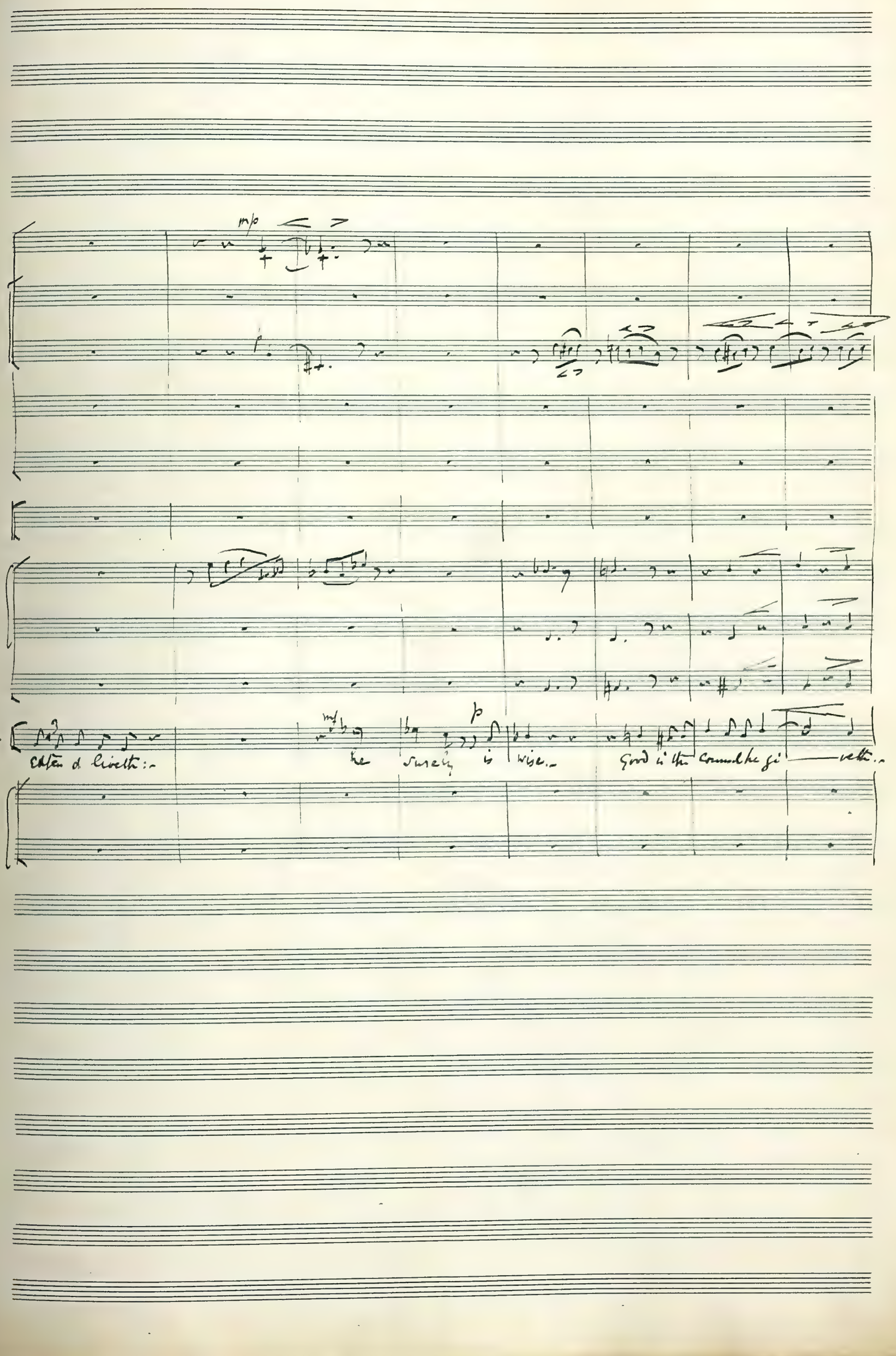

M
3 Tromb in A
Viol I
II
Satan
Love thee is but a shadow of thought. God there is none.
Think him not & he
M
M

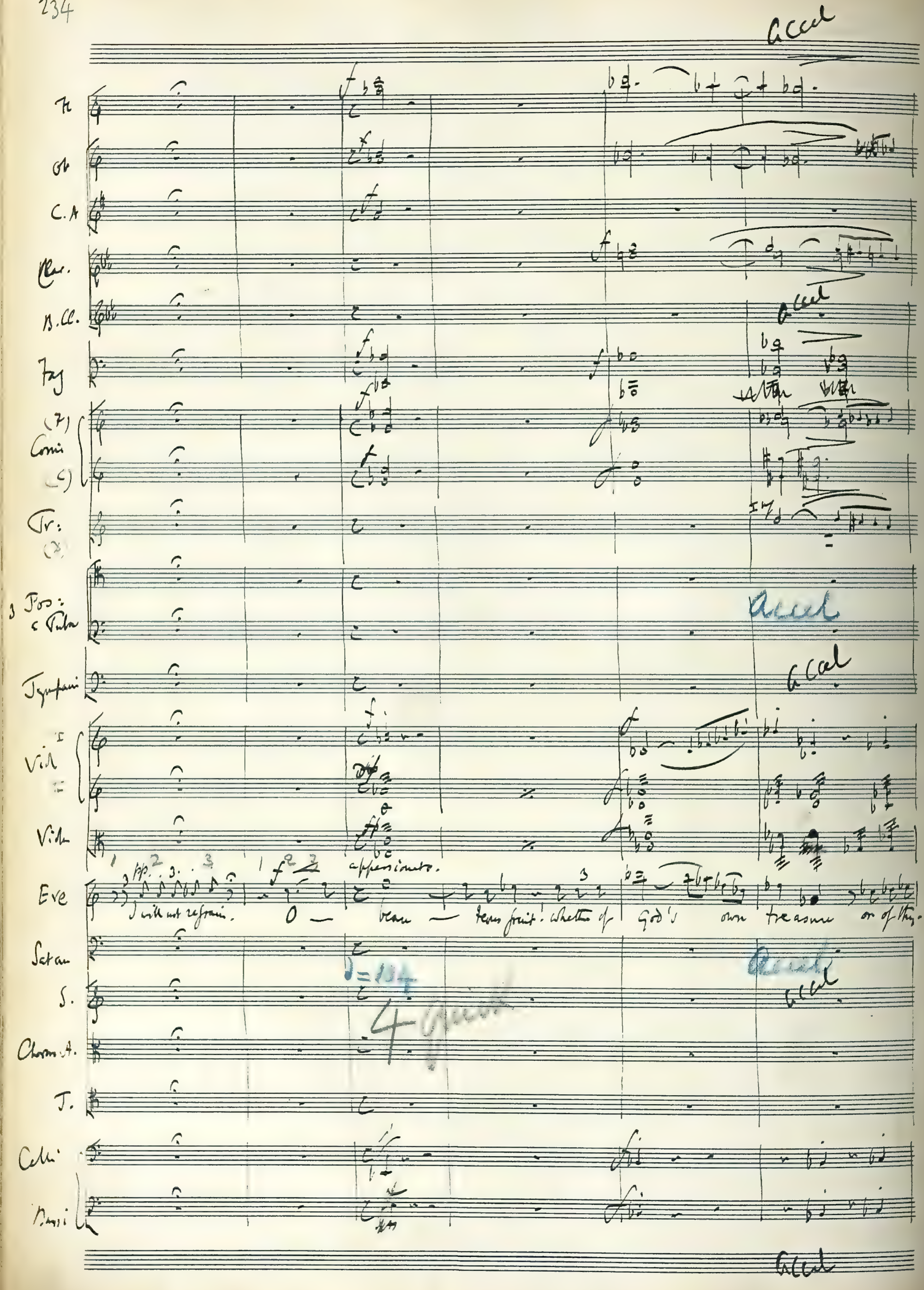

Tutti
is not. no! unseen, unfelt, un-heard, what then is he?
Thou art there

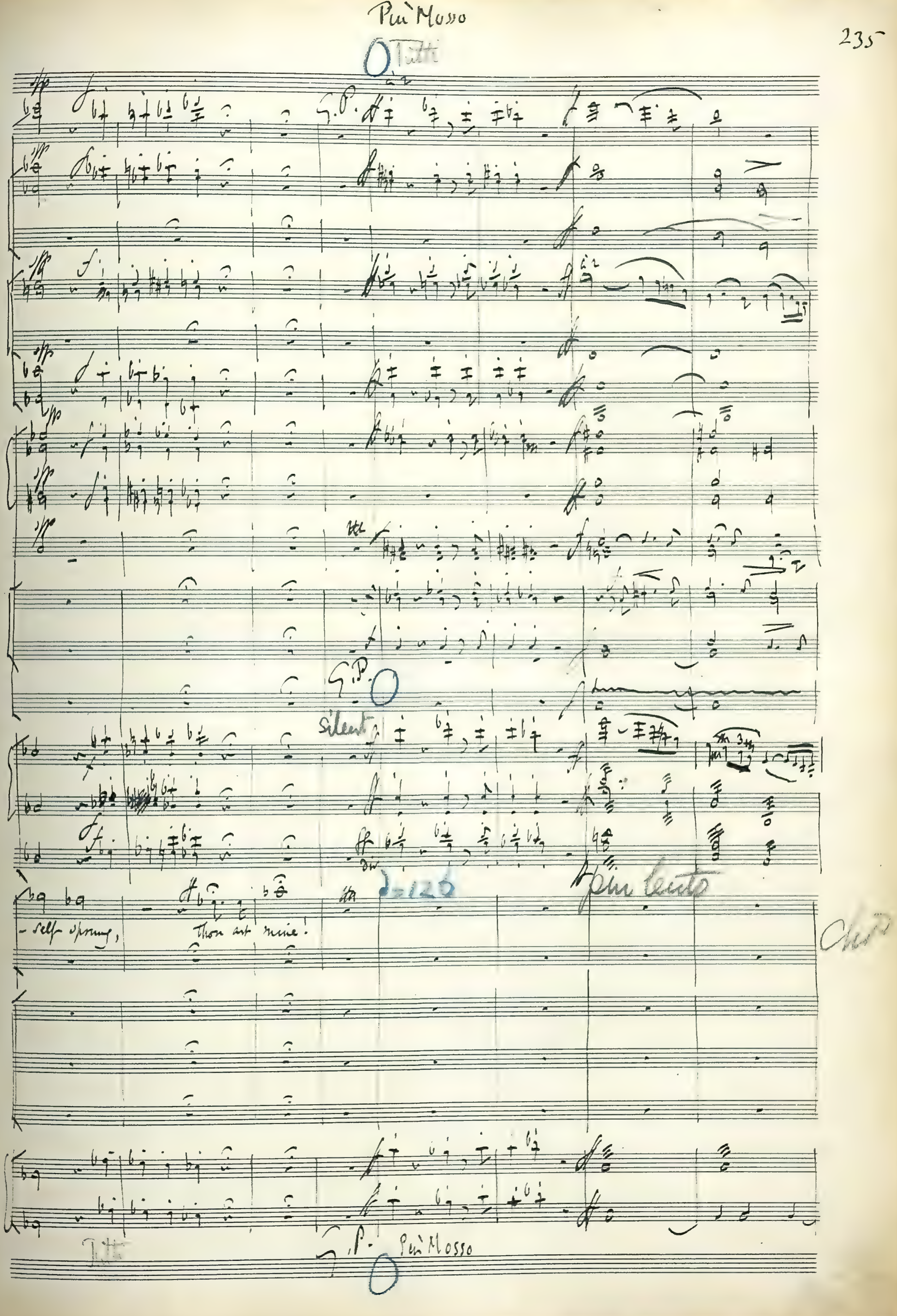

Sempre colla parte
Soli
ritenente
accel
cresc
Satan
touch, take, taste as thou list.
Think as I
S.
Chorus A.
T.
pin
Soli
Sempre colla parte.

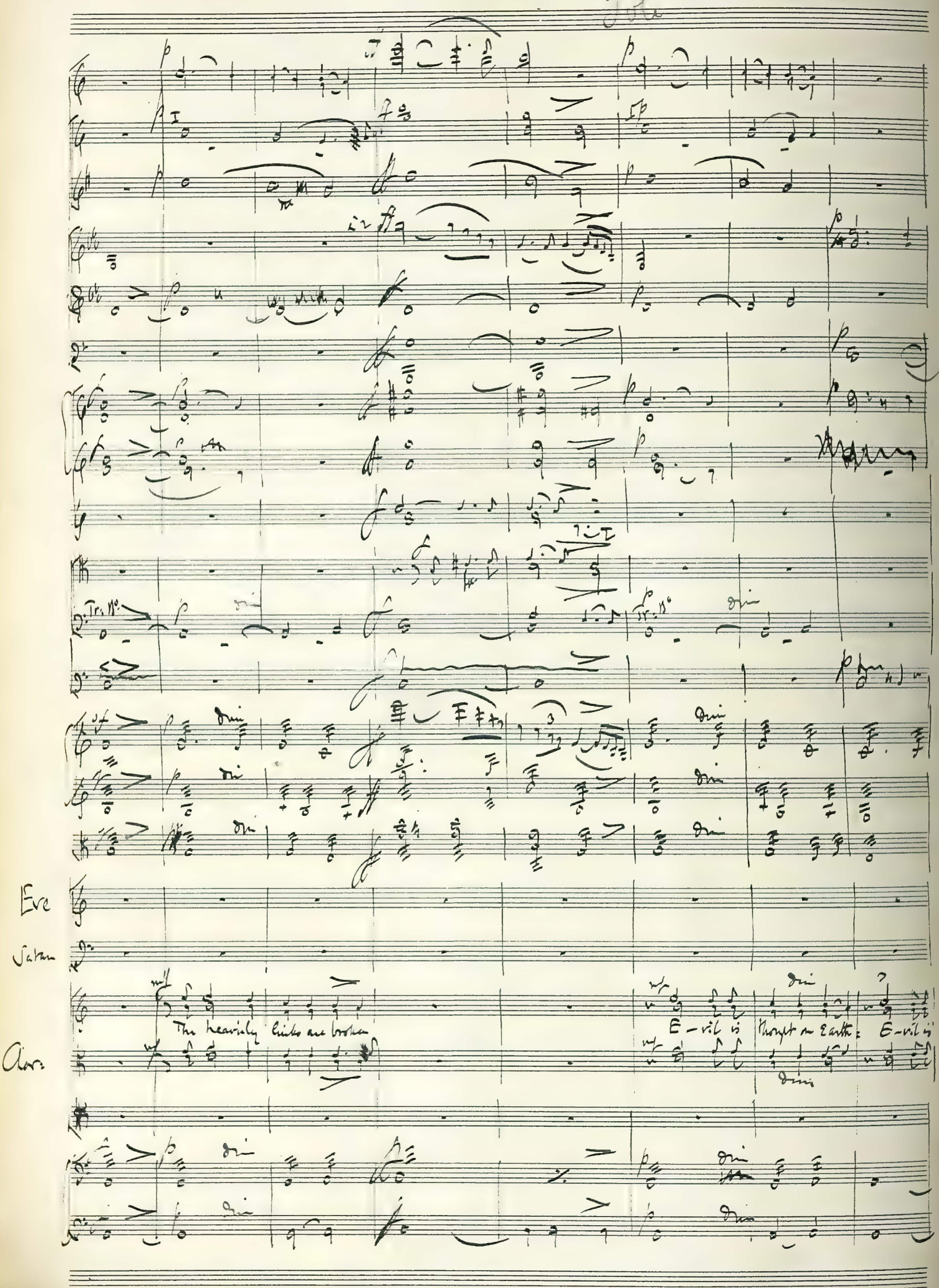

N
Eve
a tempo
Thou shalt not die.
rall
'tis death. Consider!
N
N

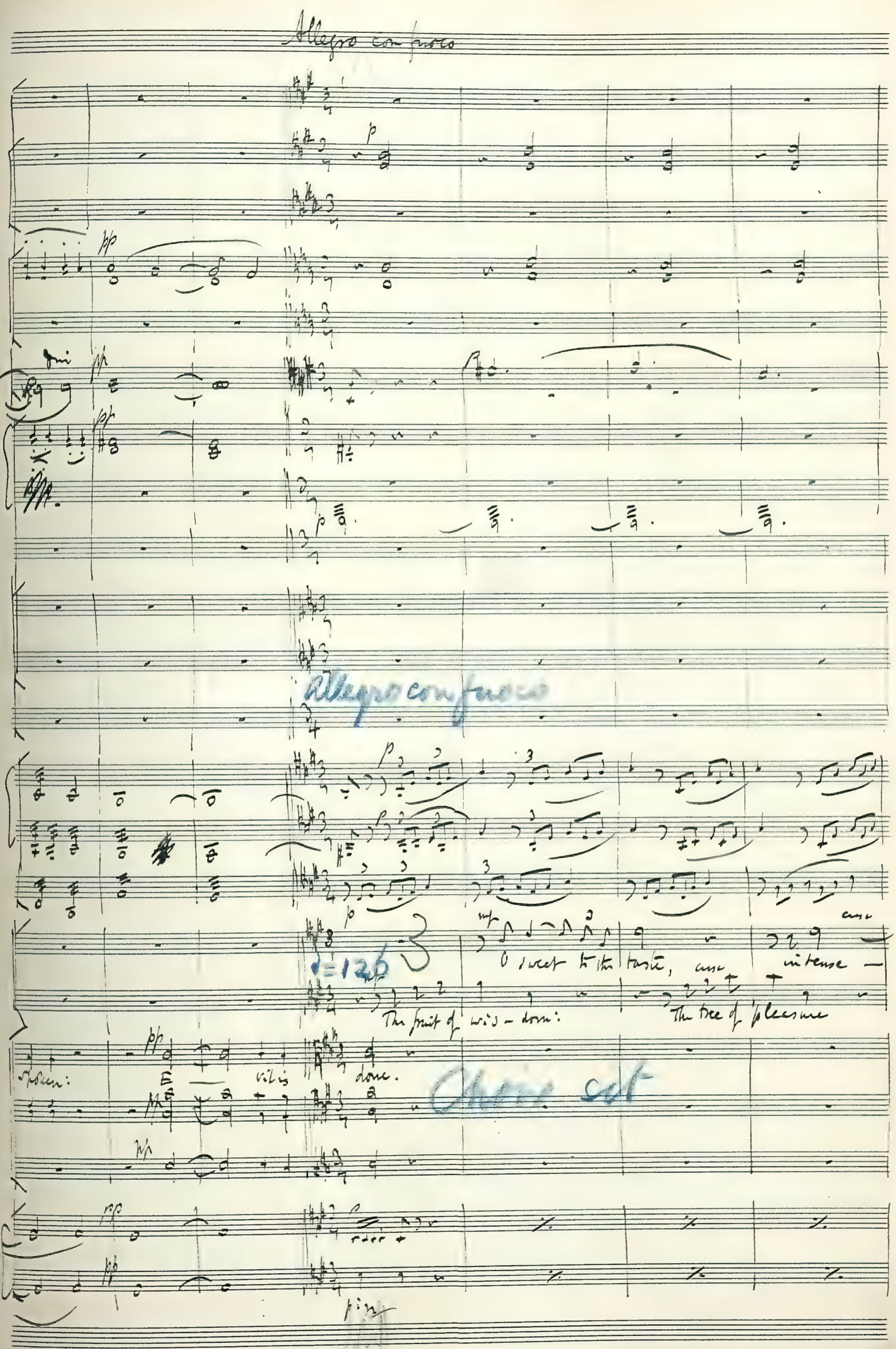

Fl
Ob
C.A.
Cl.
Fg
Corni I+II
Violin I
Viol II
Eve
p
Why doubteth my heart?
What dream I, to hear forbidding voices?
I will not fear
Celli
p espress.
Bassi
sotto voce
not planted in
vain
The serpent hath

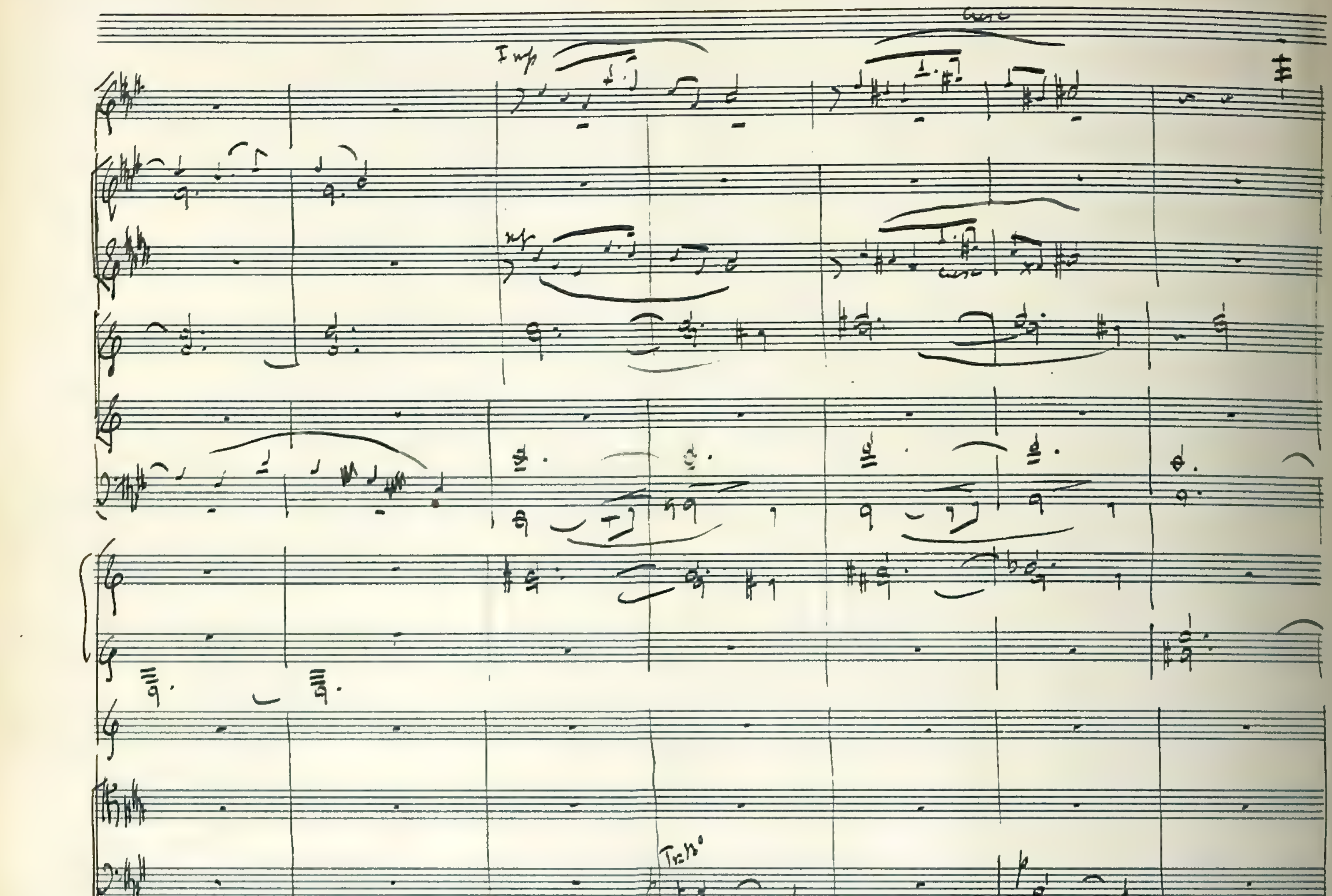

Eve
Eaten & liveth:-
He surely is wise.-
Good is the counsel he gi- veth.-

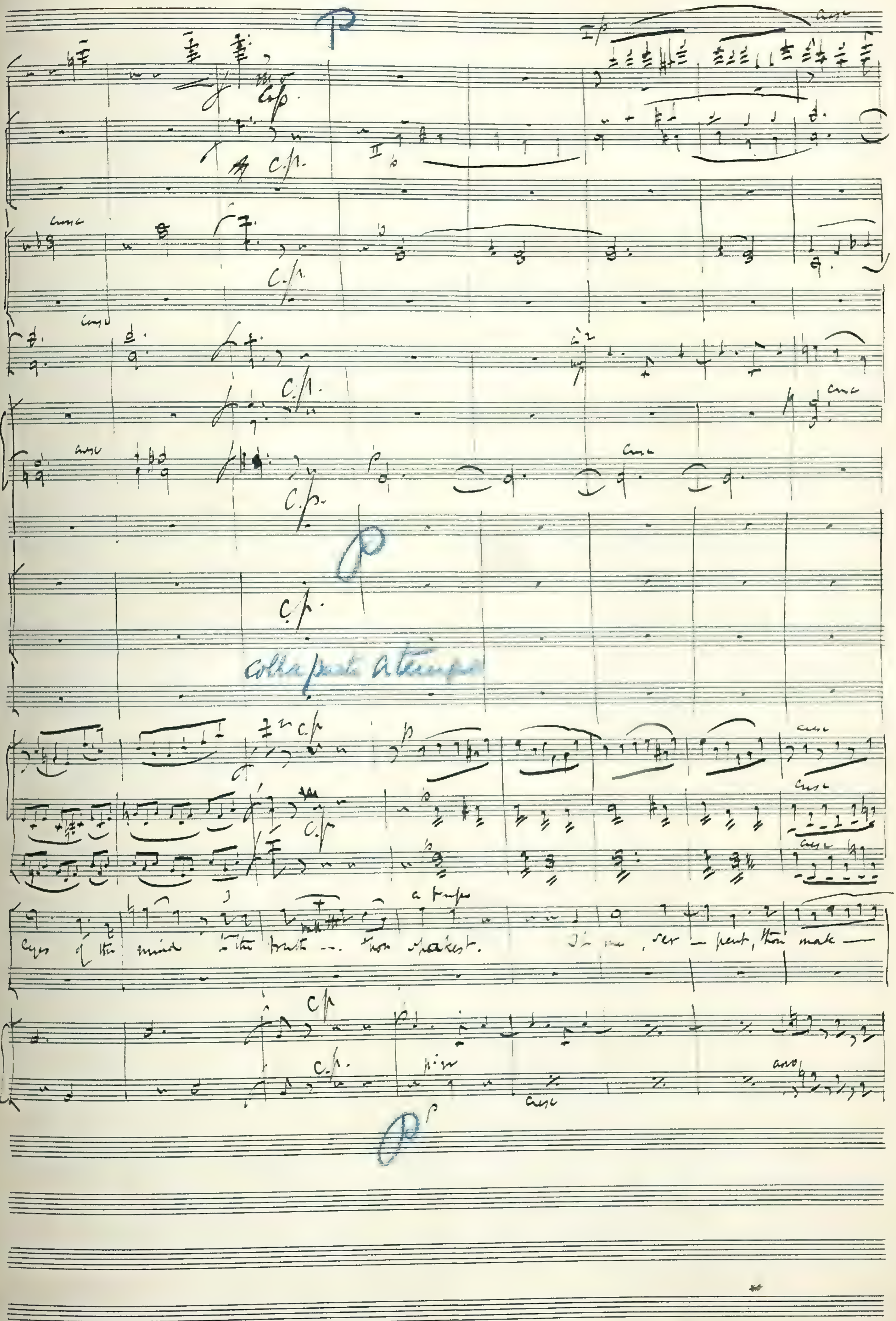

Accel
Fl
Ob
C.A
Clar.
B.Cl.
Fag
Corni
Tr.
3 Tros. e Tuba
Tympani
Vil
Vila
Eve
I will not refrain. O — bear — tears fruit! whether of God's own treasure or of thy-
appassionato.
Satan
S.
Chorus A.
T.
Celli
Bassi

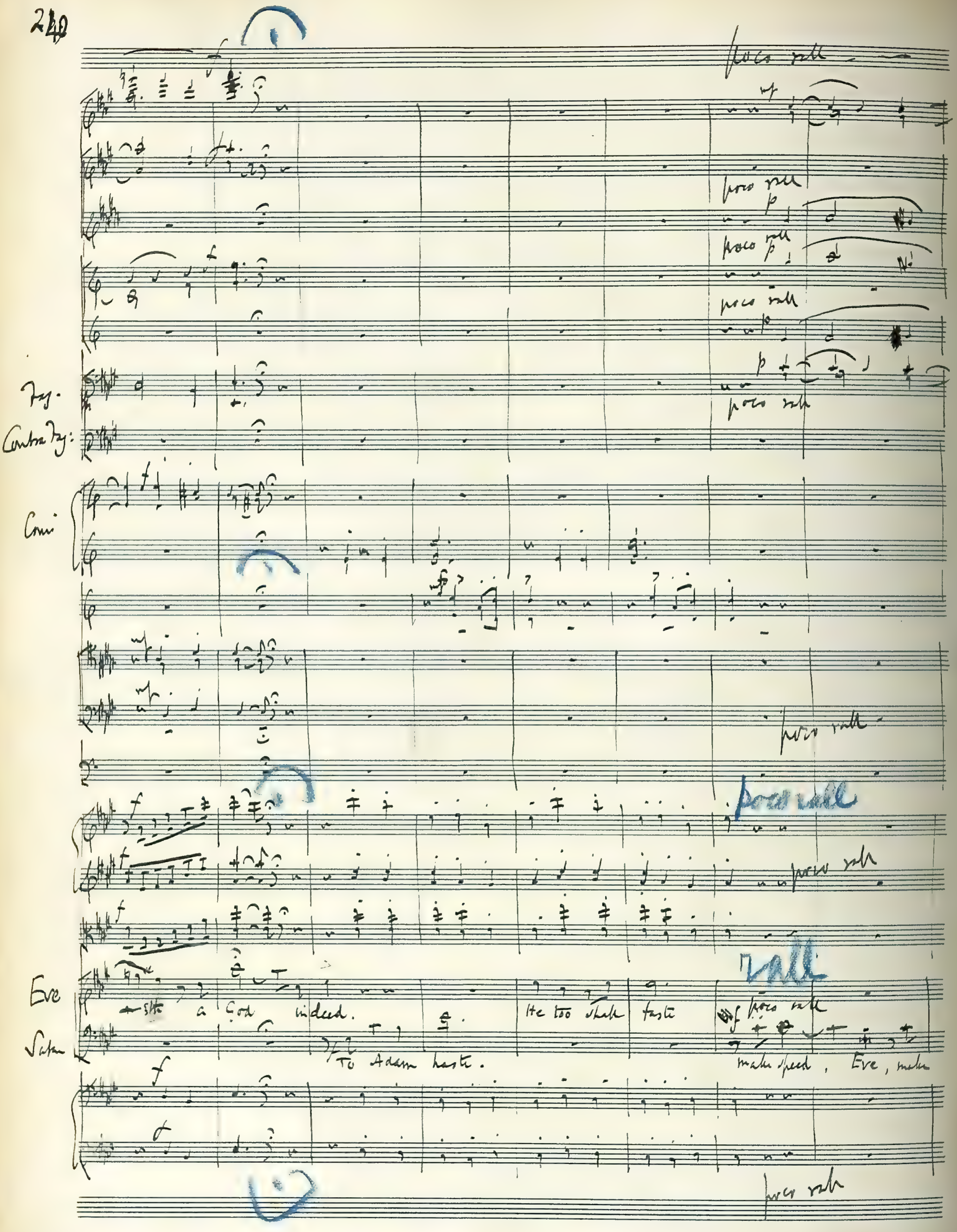

Più Mosso
Tutti
G.P.
G.P.
silent
♩=120
più lento
-self sprung, Thou art mine!
Chor
Tutti
G.P. Più Mosso

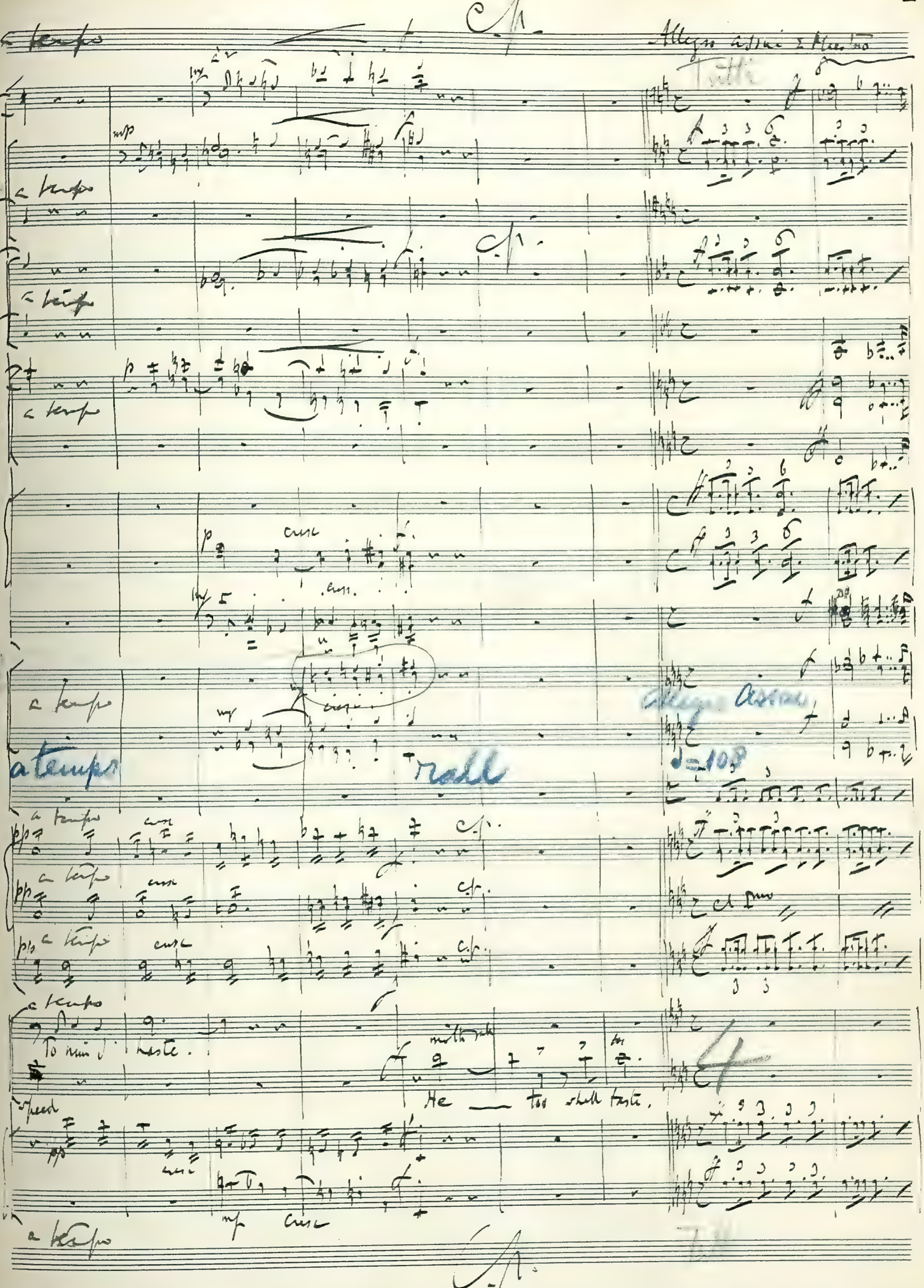

Soli
Eve
Satan
Chor.
The heavenly links are broken
E - vil is thought on Earth: E - vil is

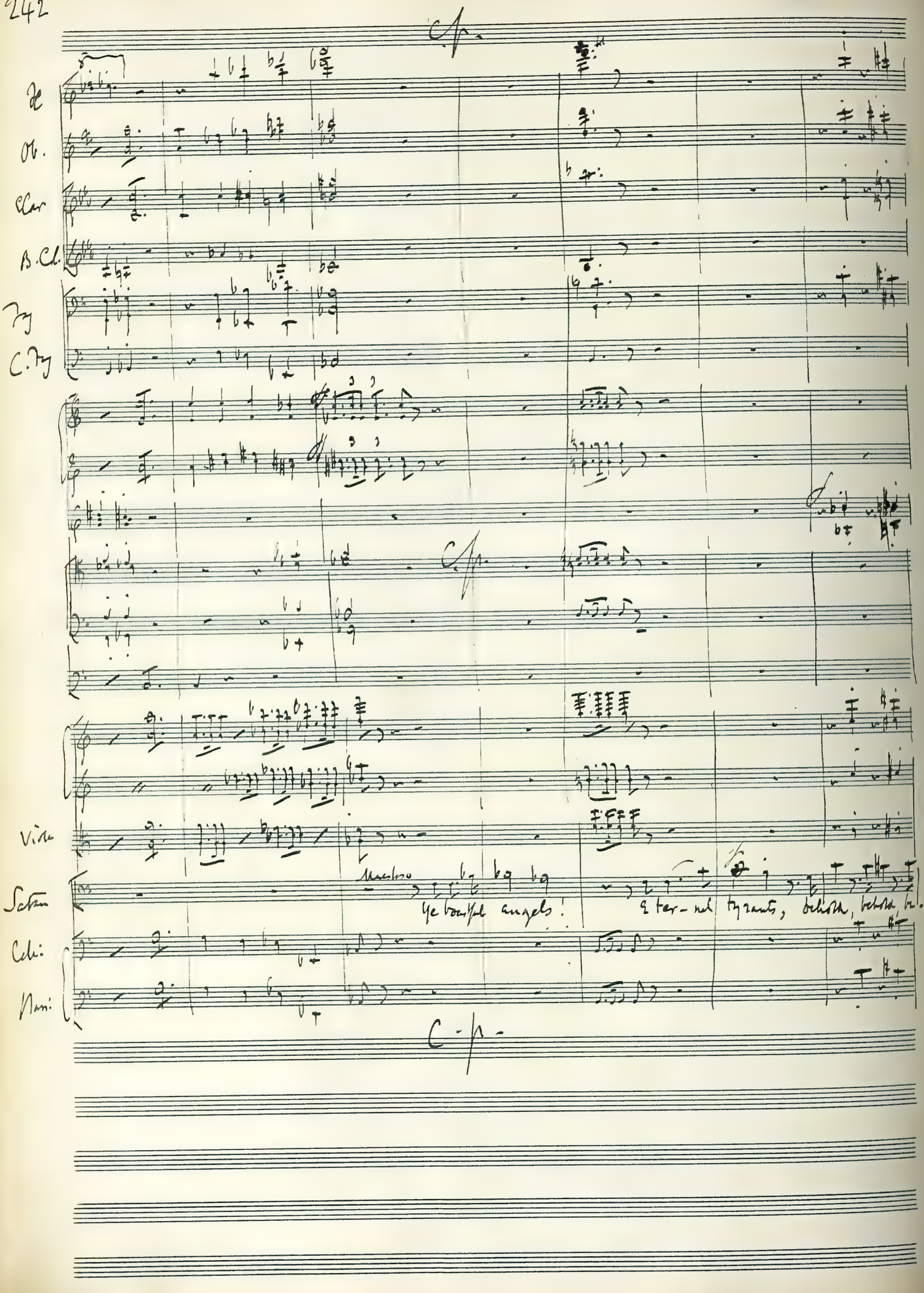

Allegro con fuoco
Allegro con fuoco
♩=126
O sweet to the taste, and intense
The fruit of wis-dom:
The tree of pleasure
done.
Chorus cut
pizz

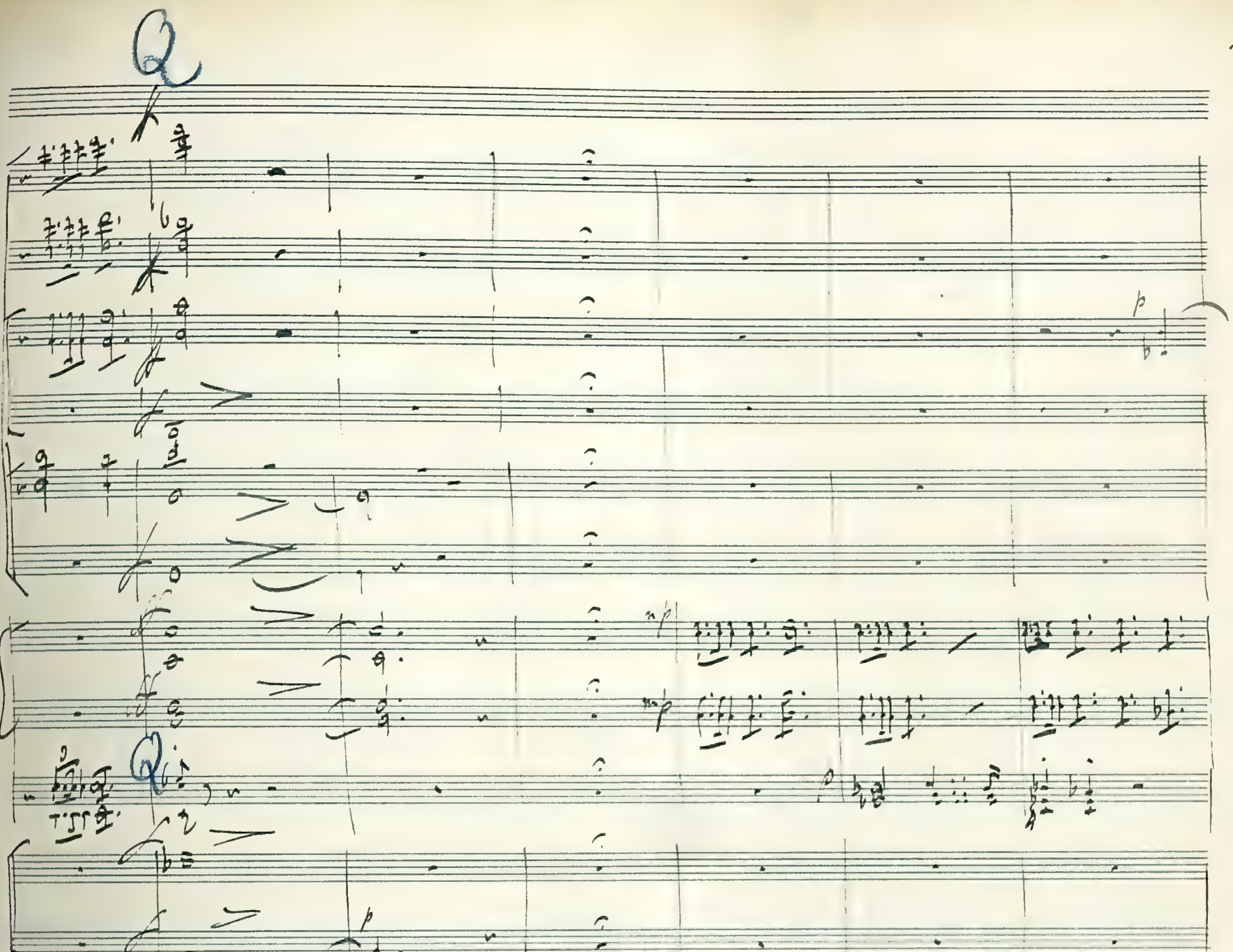

Eve
melting rap — ture of sense: a joy of pas-sion I find Ope-ning the
Satan
Eat, Eat, 'tis thine.
Celli
Bassi
Trbo
cresc
mp

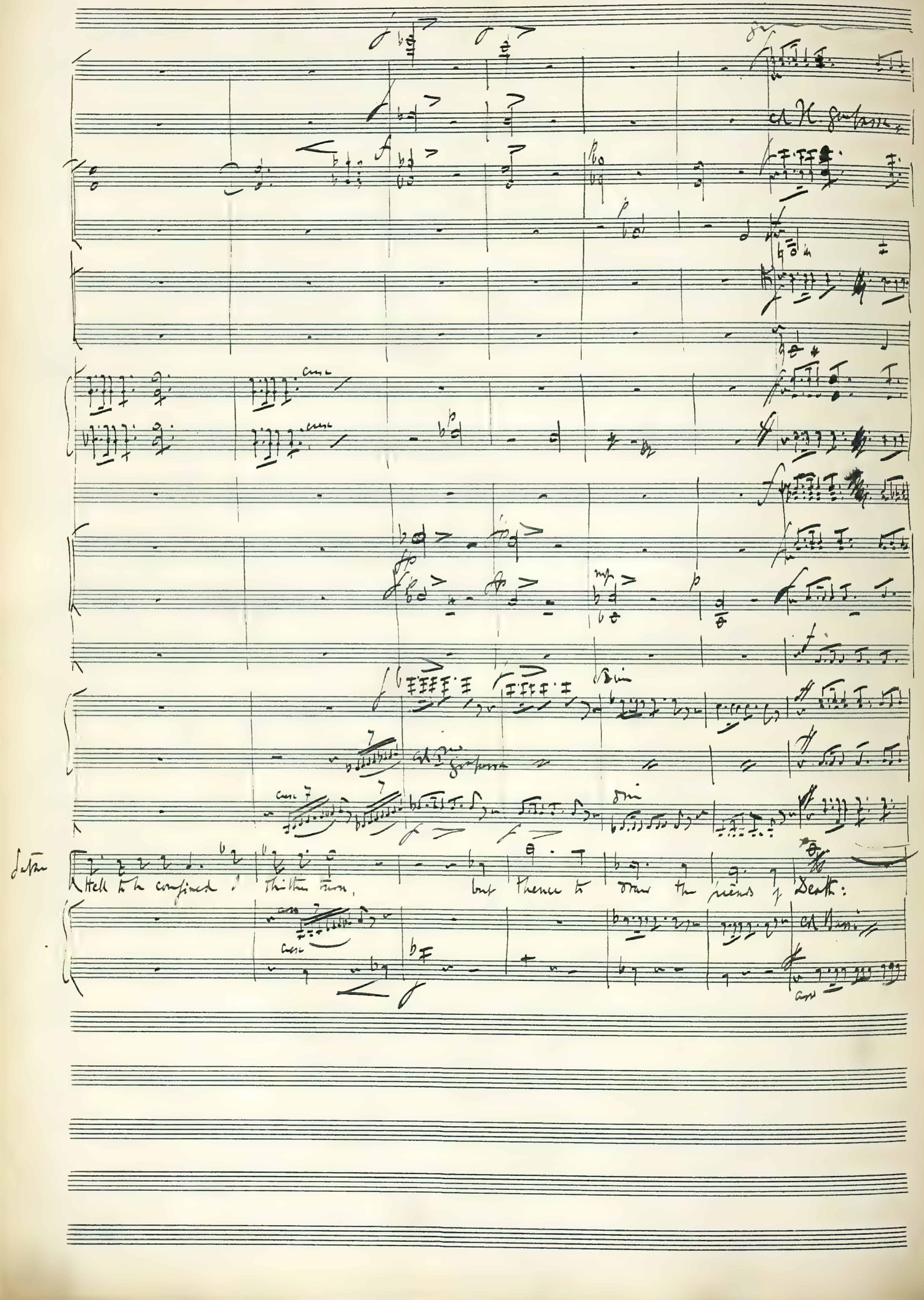

colla parte a tempo
a tempo
eyes of the mind to the truth ... thou speakest. Ah me, ser - pent, thou mak -

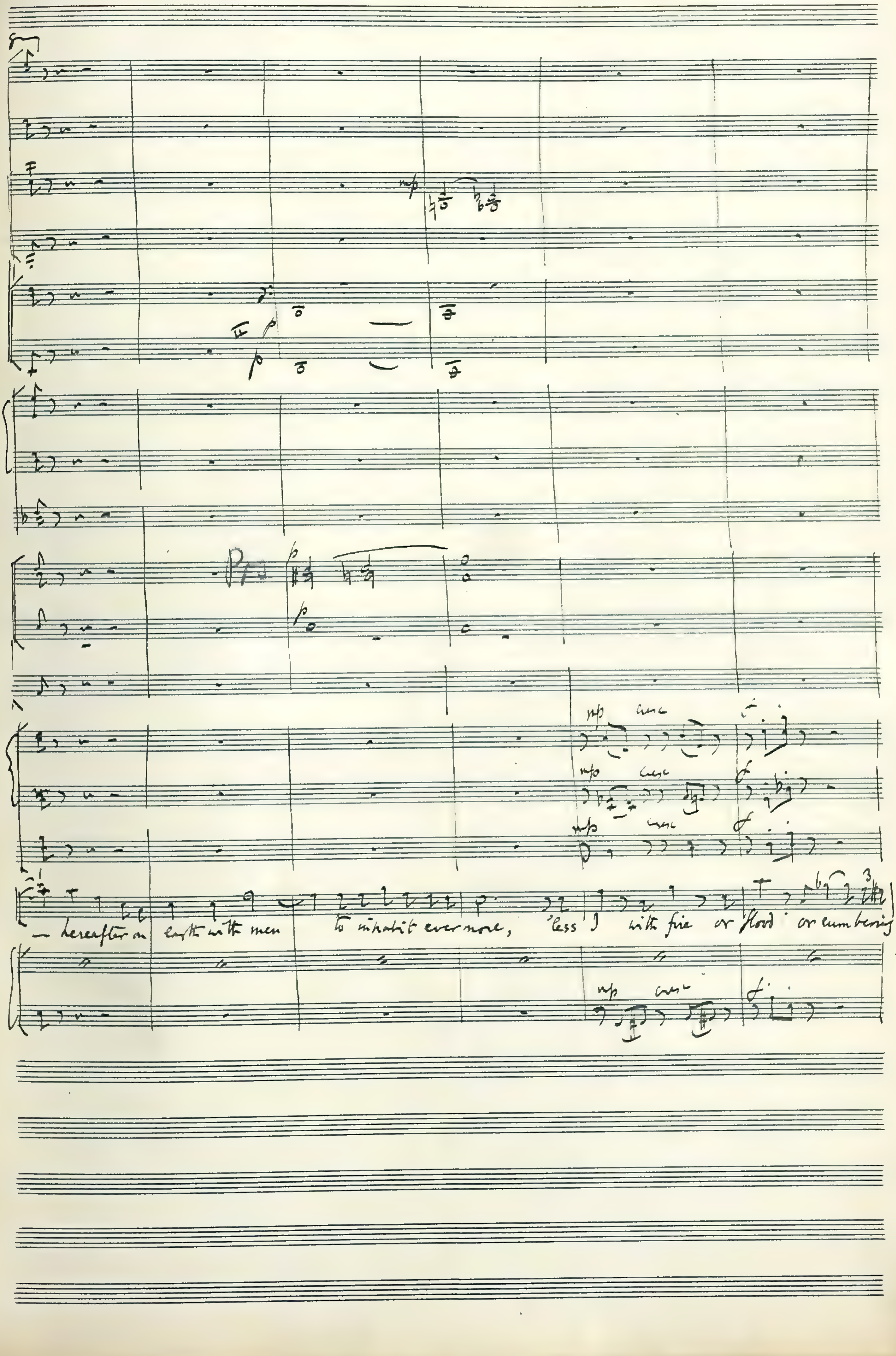

poco rall
Fag.
Contra Fag.
Corni
Eve
Satan
she a God indeed.
He too shall taste
To Adam haste.
make speed, Eve, make
rall

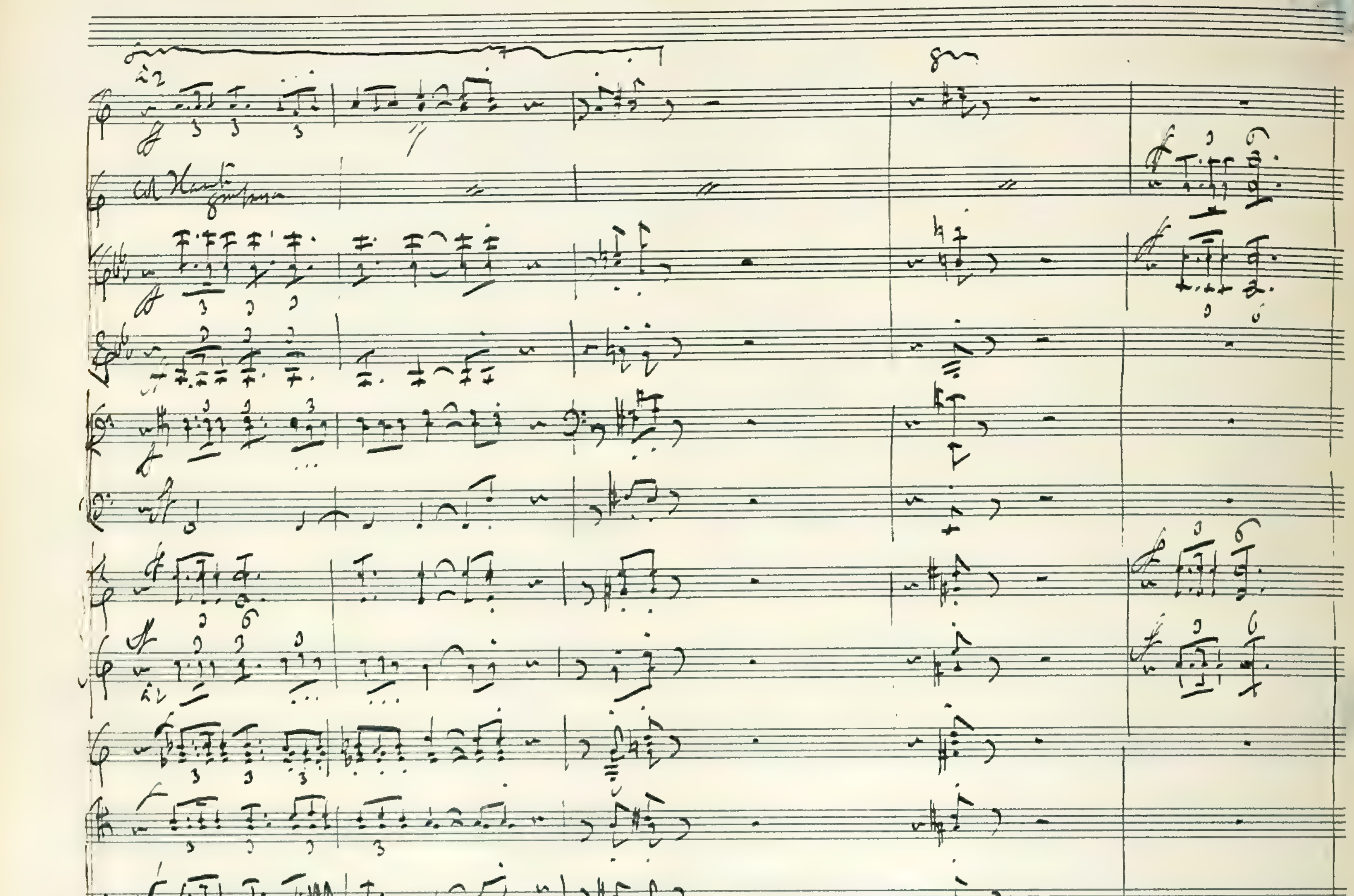

a tempo
Allegro assai
Tutti
cresc
rall
To him I haste.
He — too shall taste.

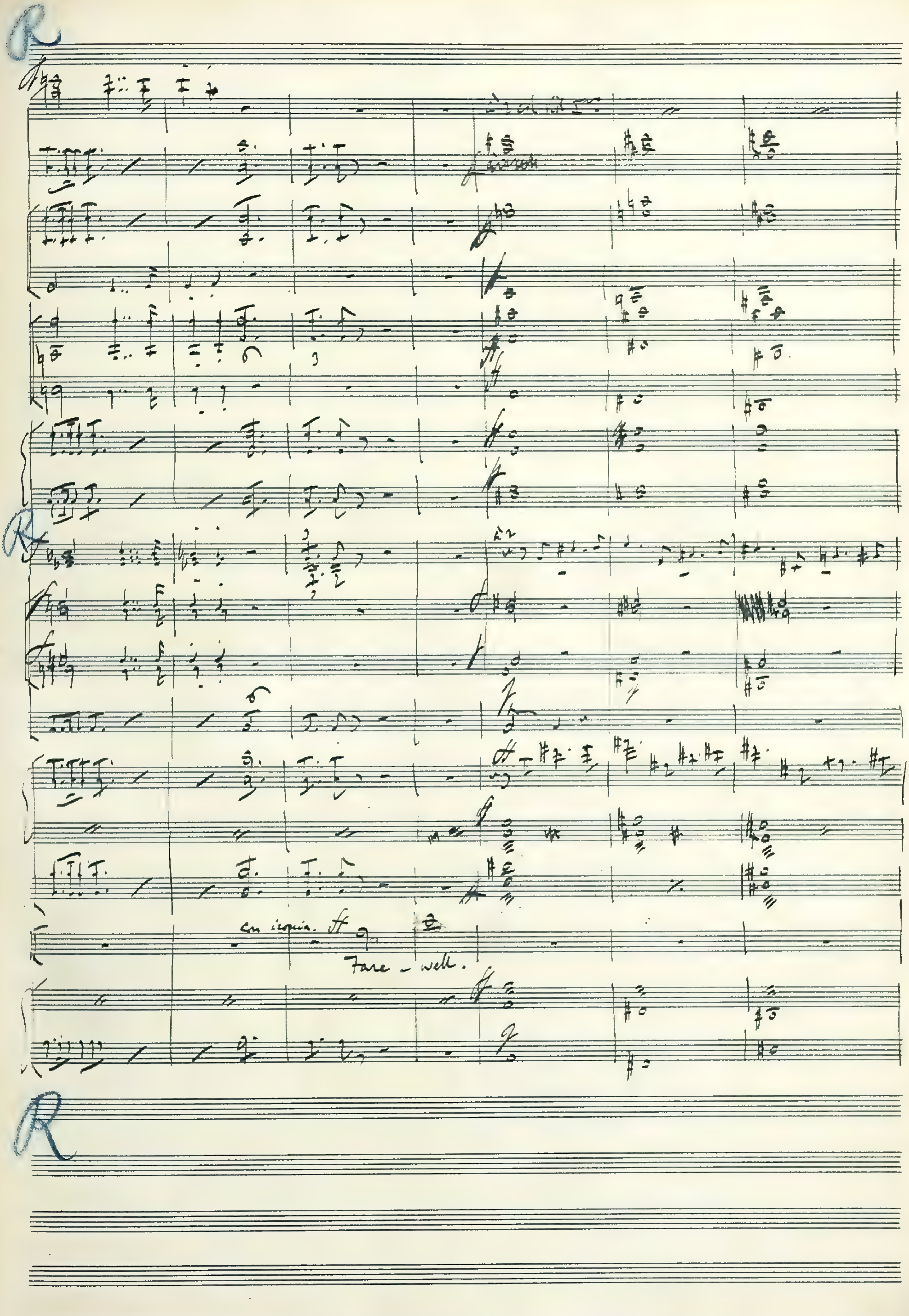

Satan
Maestoso
Ye boastful angels!
E ter - nal tyrants, behold, behold

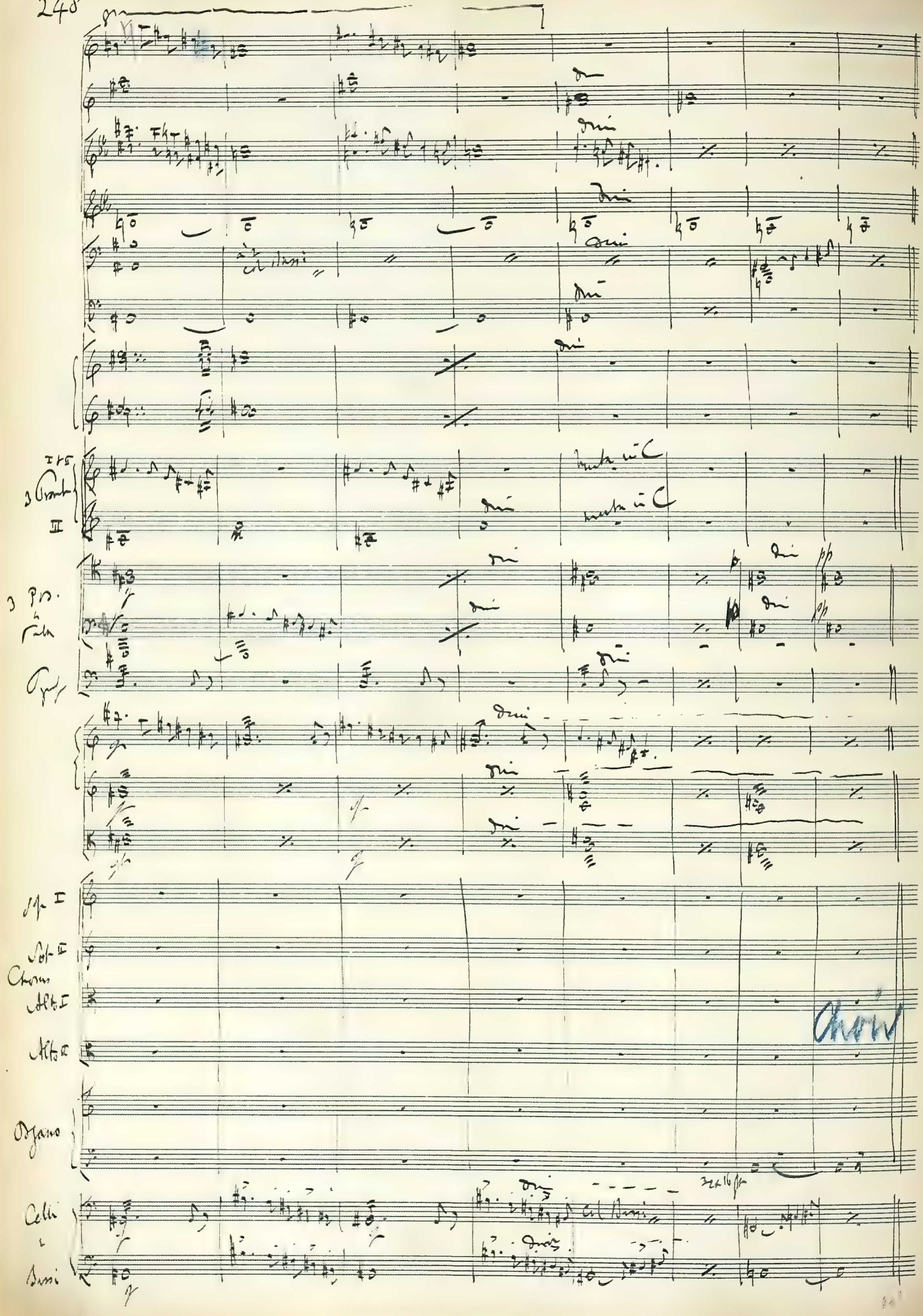

Q
dim
Hold!




— hereafter on earth with men to inhabit evermore, 'less I with fire or flood or cumbering

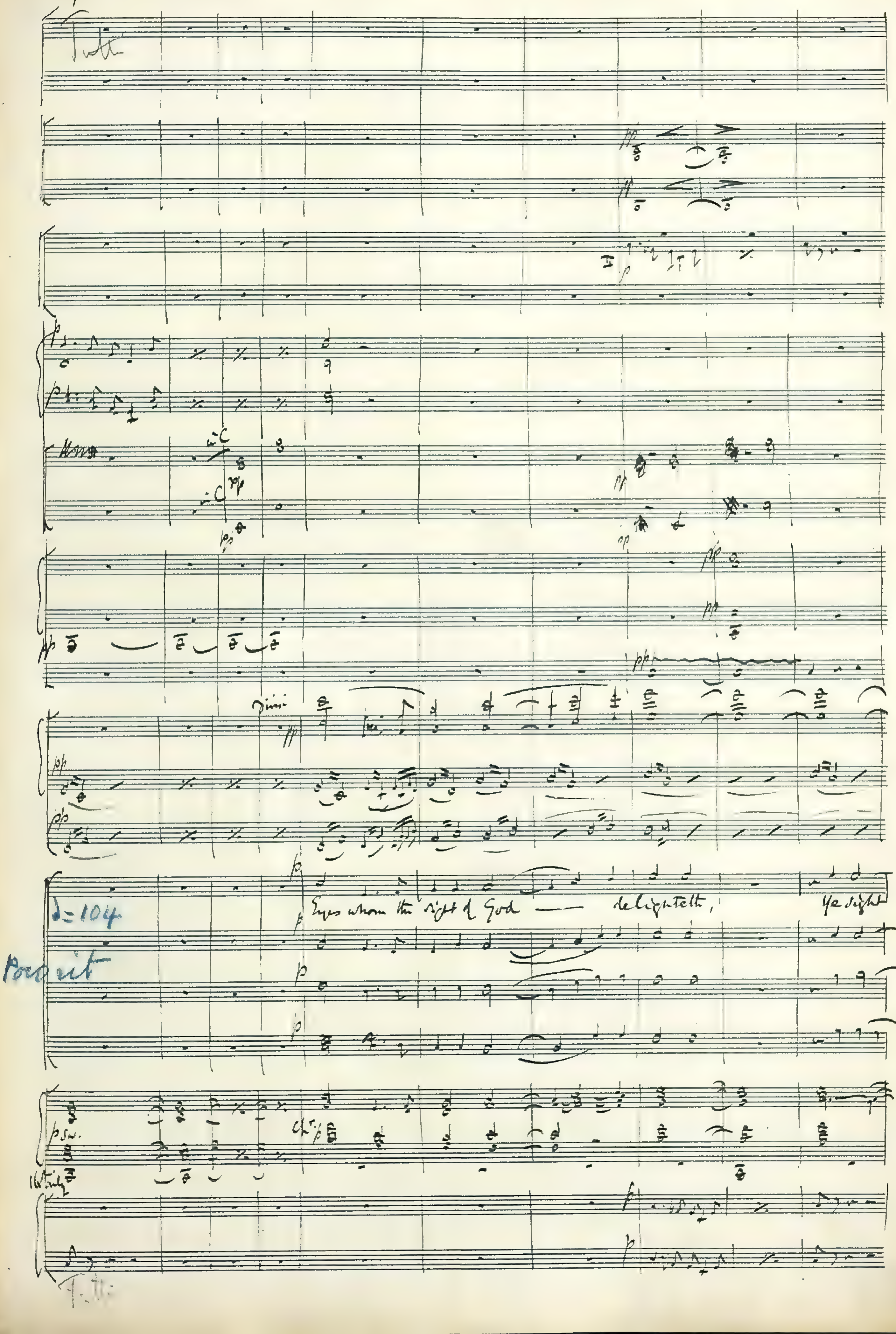

senza rall.
cold
de-stroy the fanci-ful fabric, and them!

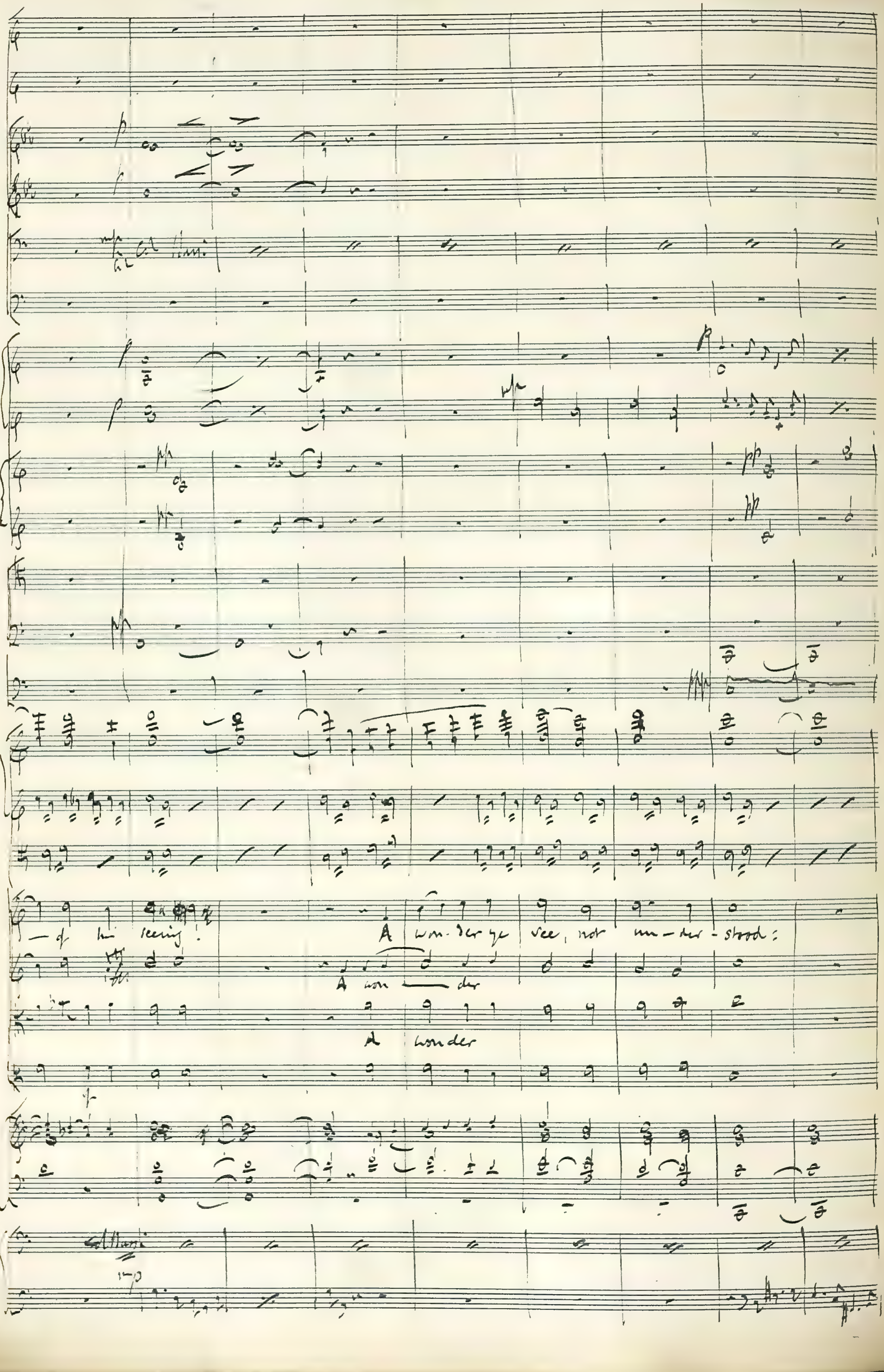

Fare - well.

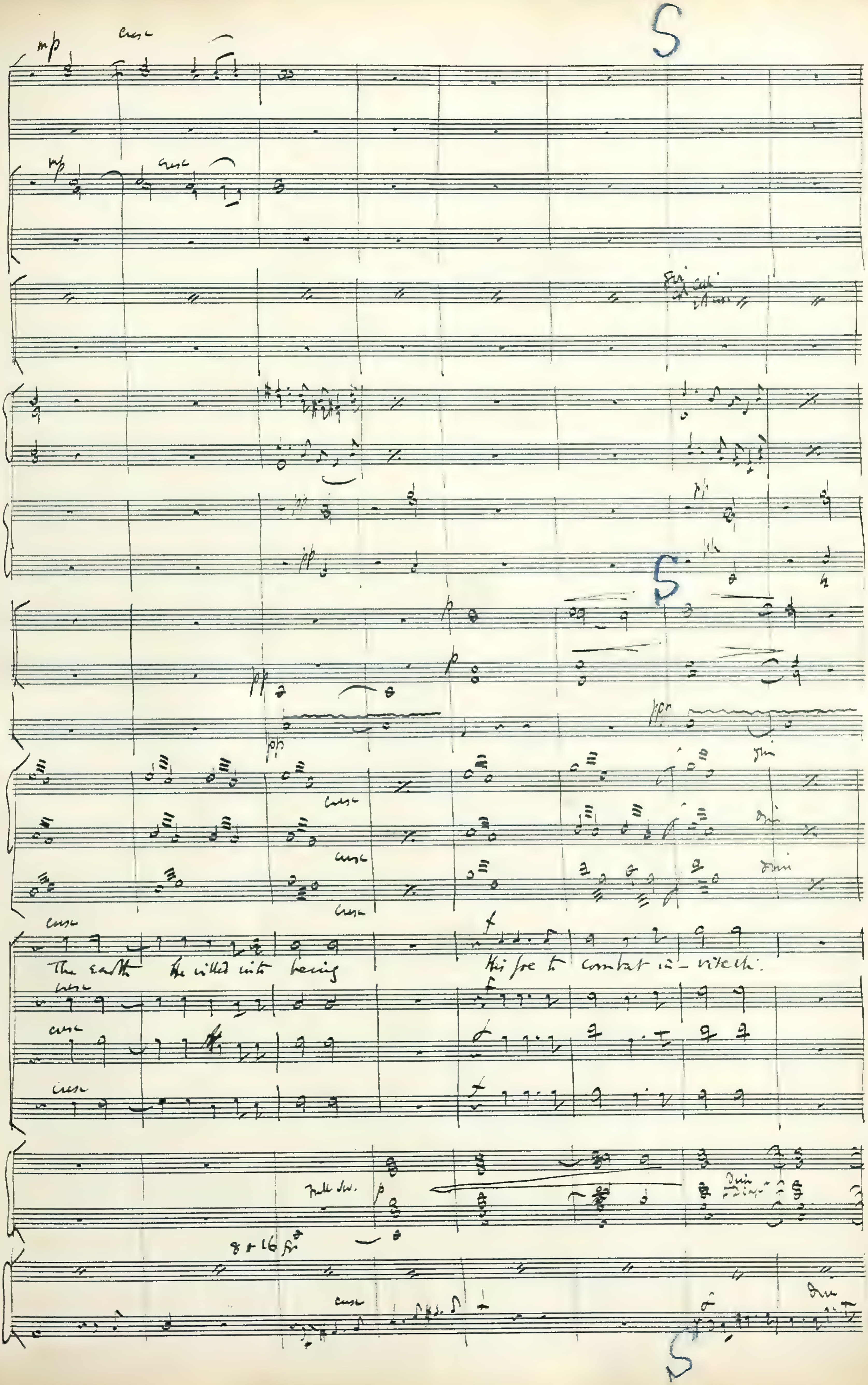

dim
col Bassi
muta in C
Tuba
Celli
Bassi
Organo
Chor

No 18. Chorus of Angels. Michael and two Angels.

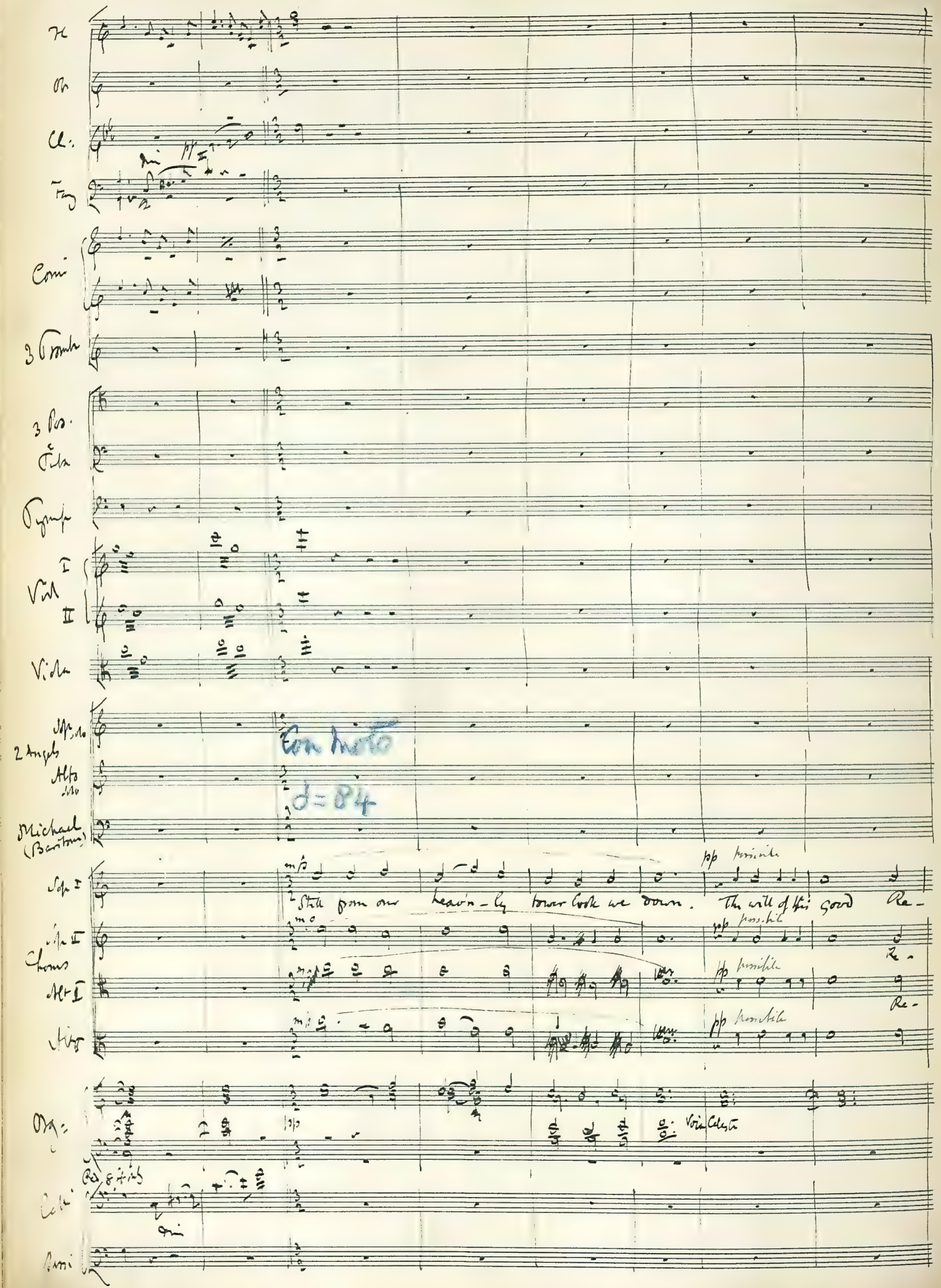
Un poco ritenente.

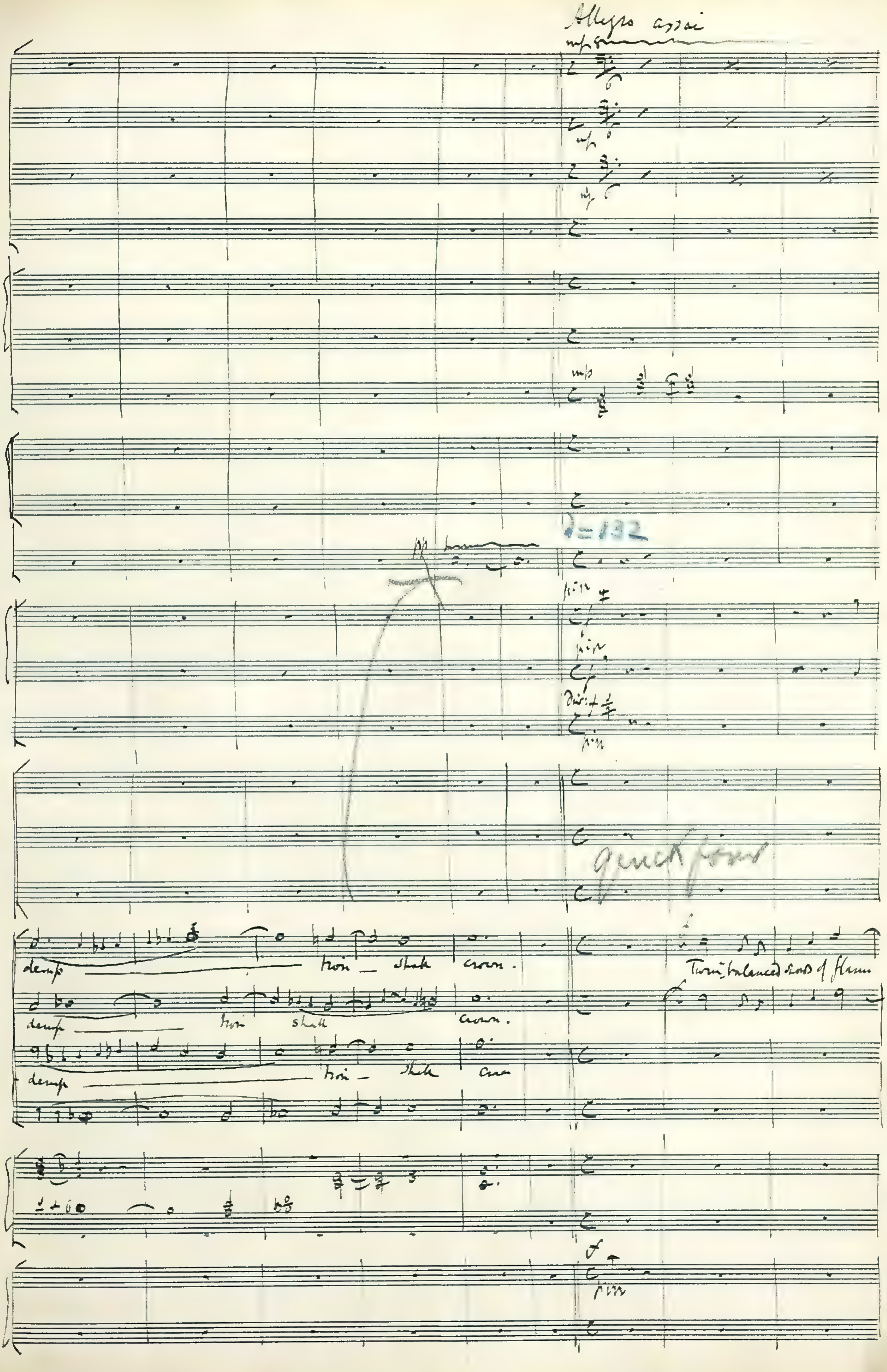


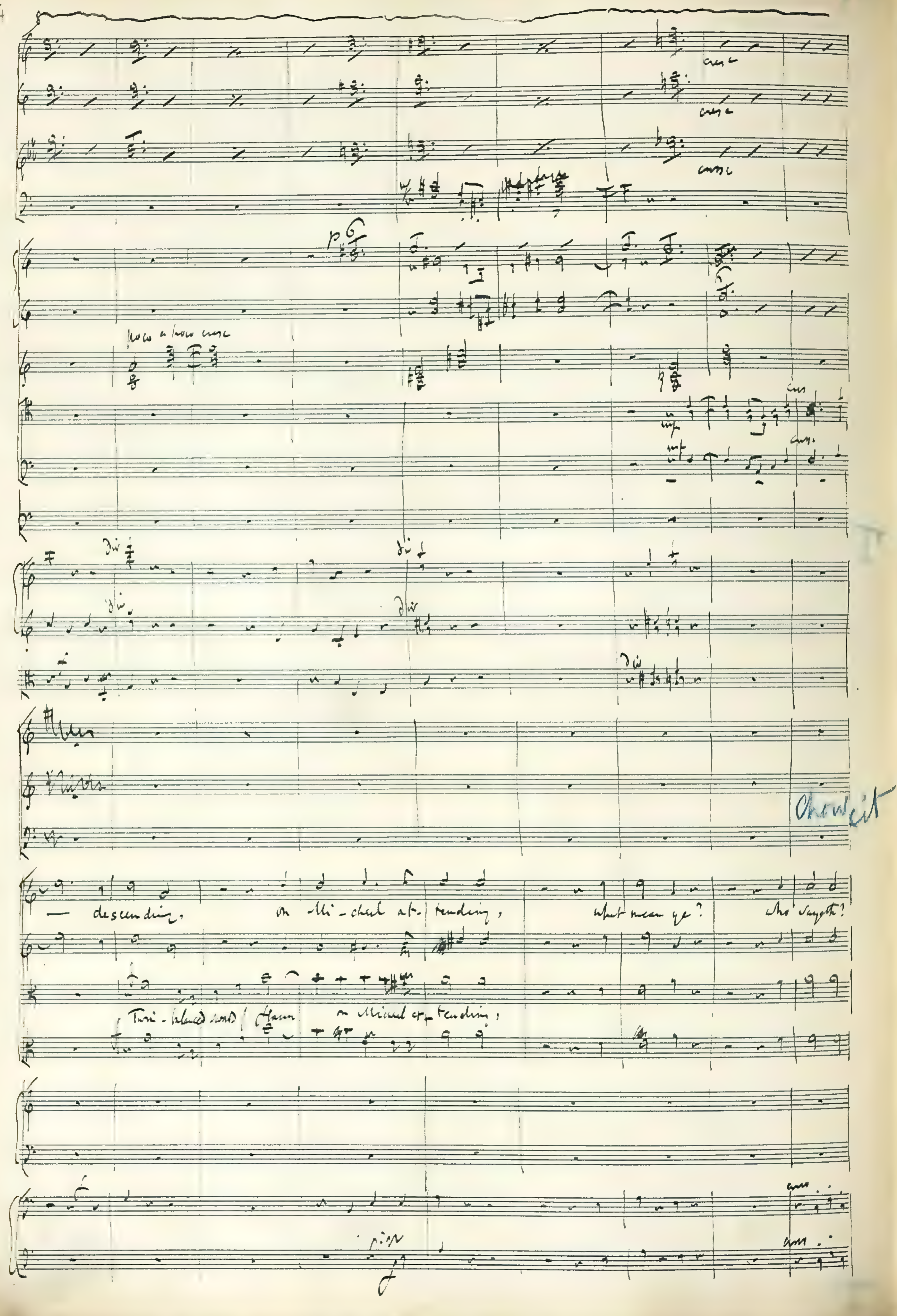

— of his seeing!
A won-der ye see, not un-der-stood:
A won — der
A wonder

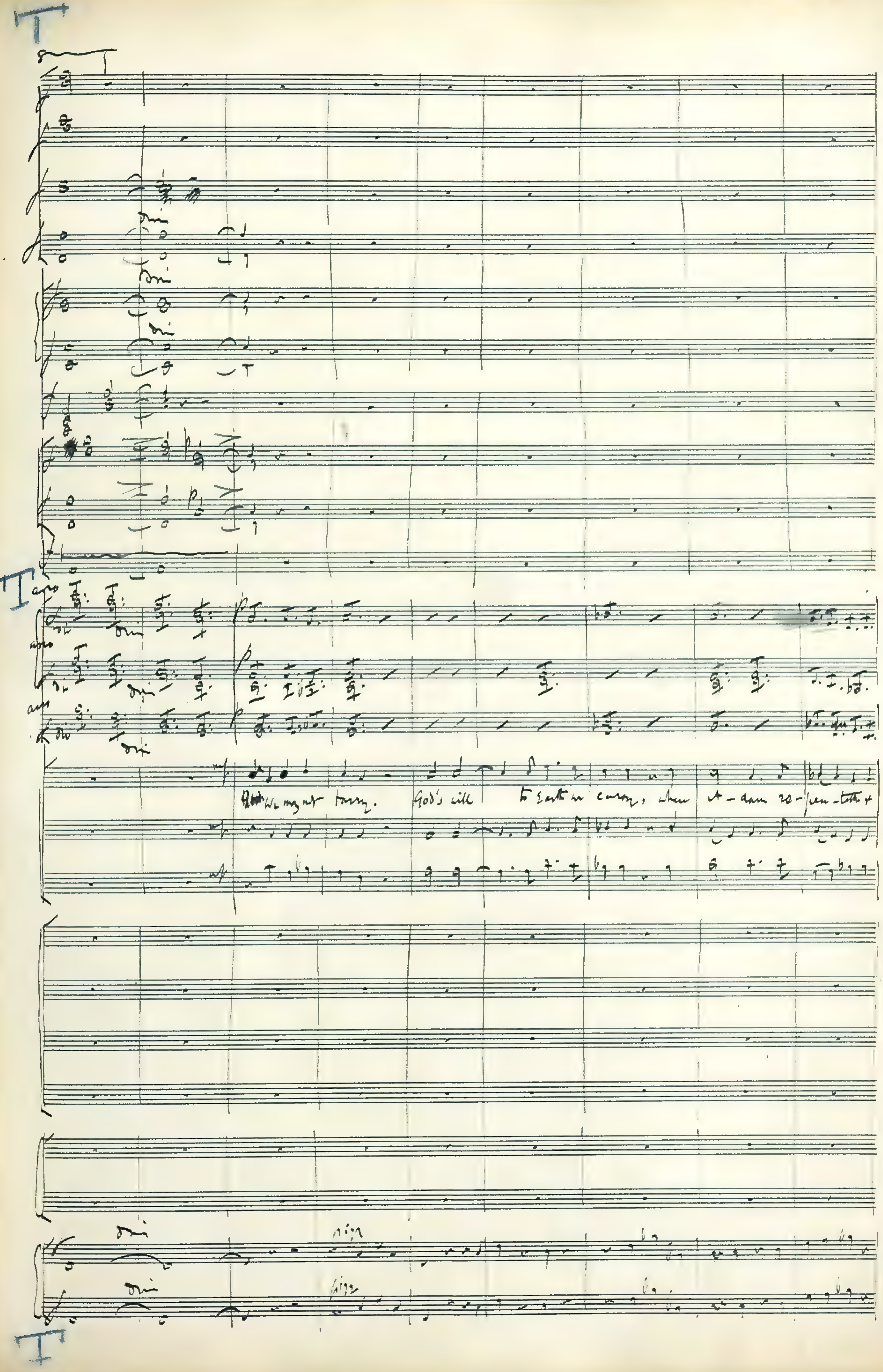

mp
cresc
Full Sw.
8 + 16 ft
The earth he willed into being
dim

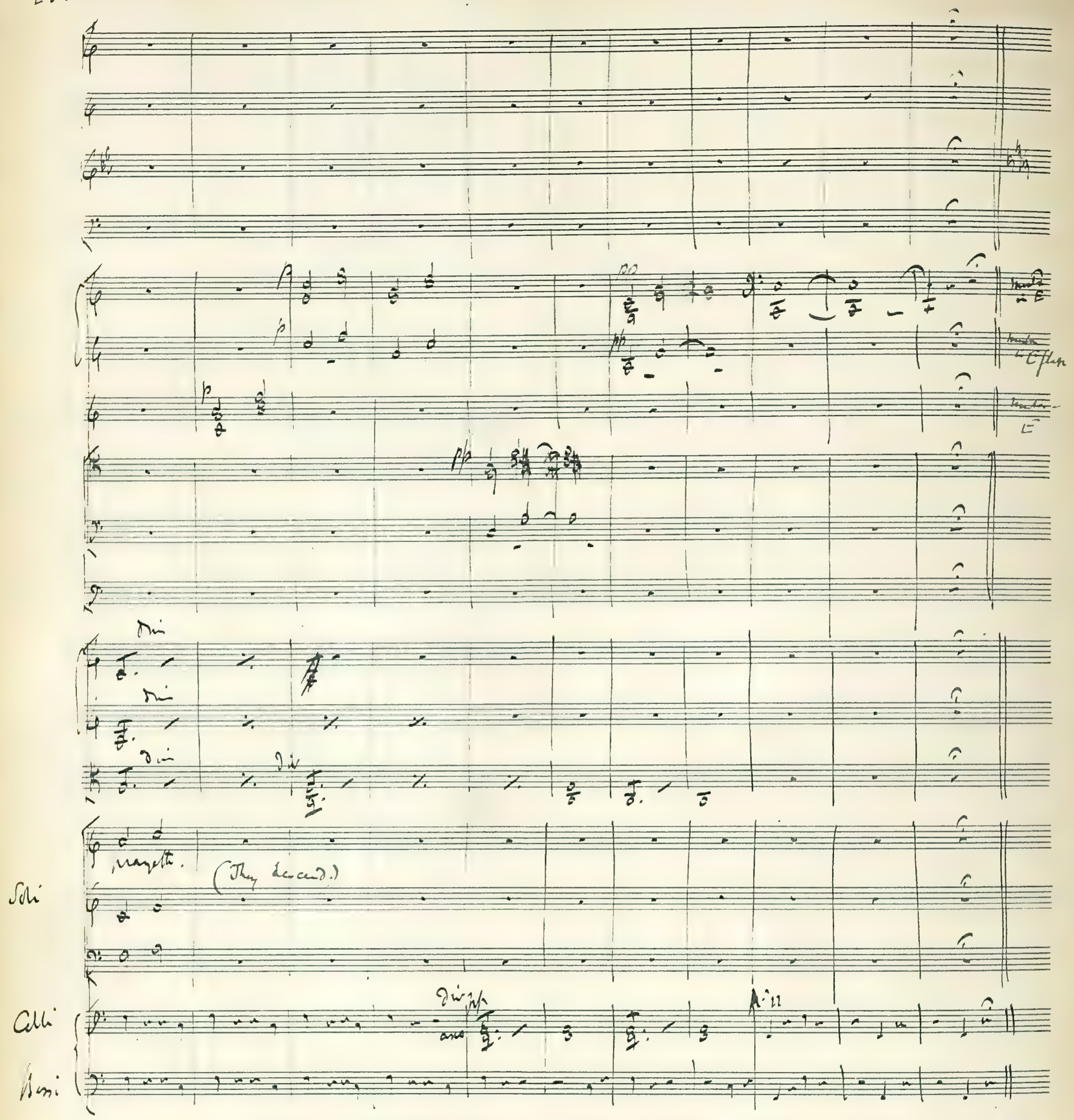
Con Moto


Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Fag.
Corni
3 Trombe
3 Pos.
Tuba
Tymp.
Viol. I
II
Viola
Sop. Solo
2 Angels
Alto Solo
Michael (Baritone)
Con Moto
♩= 84
Sop I
Sop II
Chorus
Alt I
Org.
Voix Celeste
Celli
Bassi
Still from our heav'n-ly tower look we down. The will of this good Re-

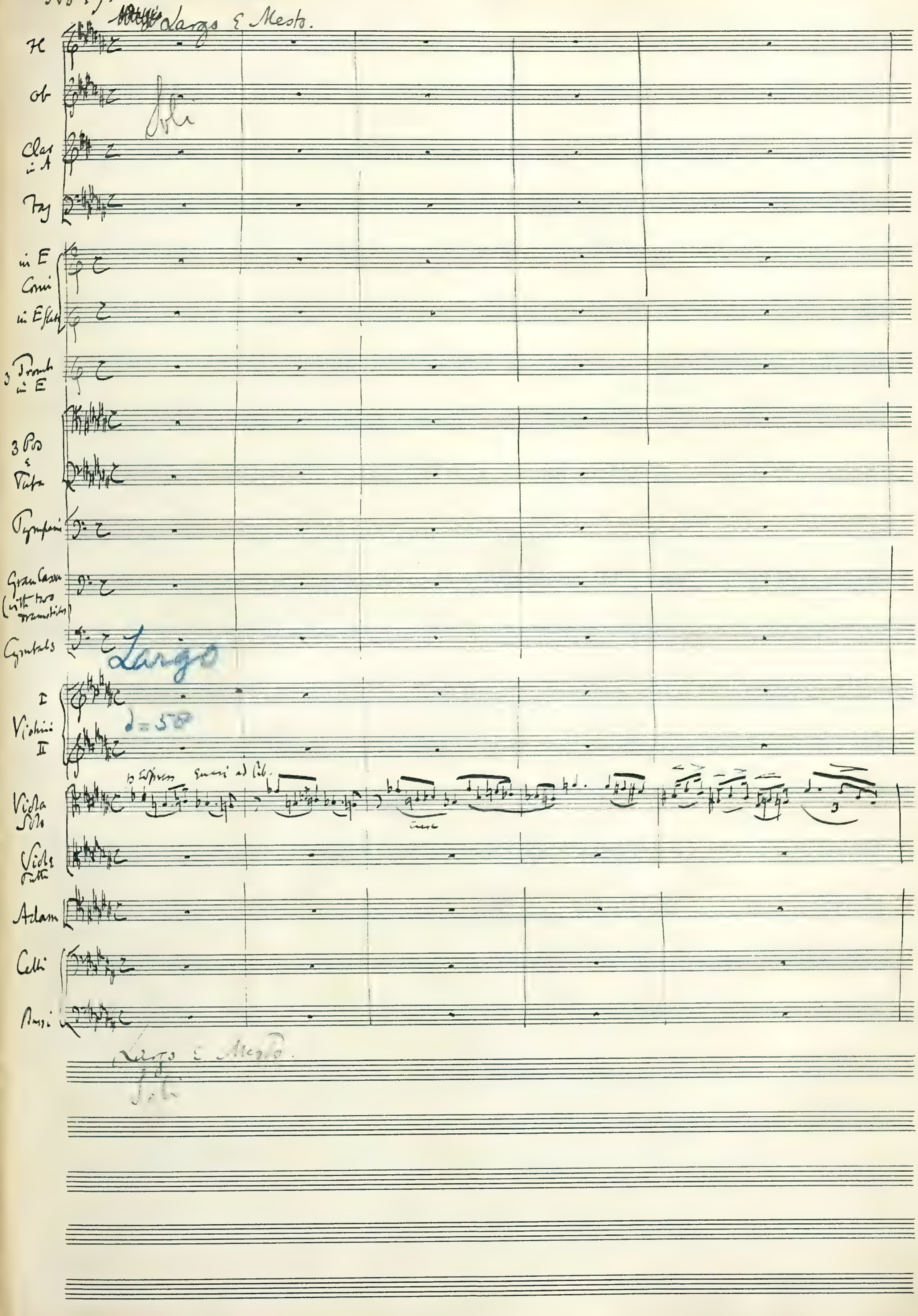

Allegro assai
mp
♩=132
pp
dim
thou shalt crown.
thou shalt crown.
thou shalt crown
quick four
Twin-balanced scales of Flame

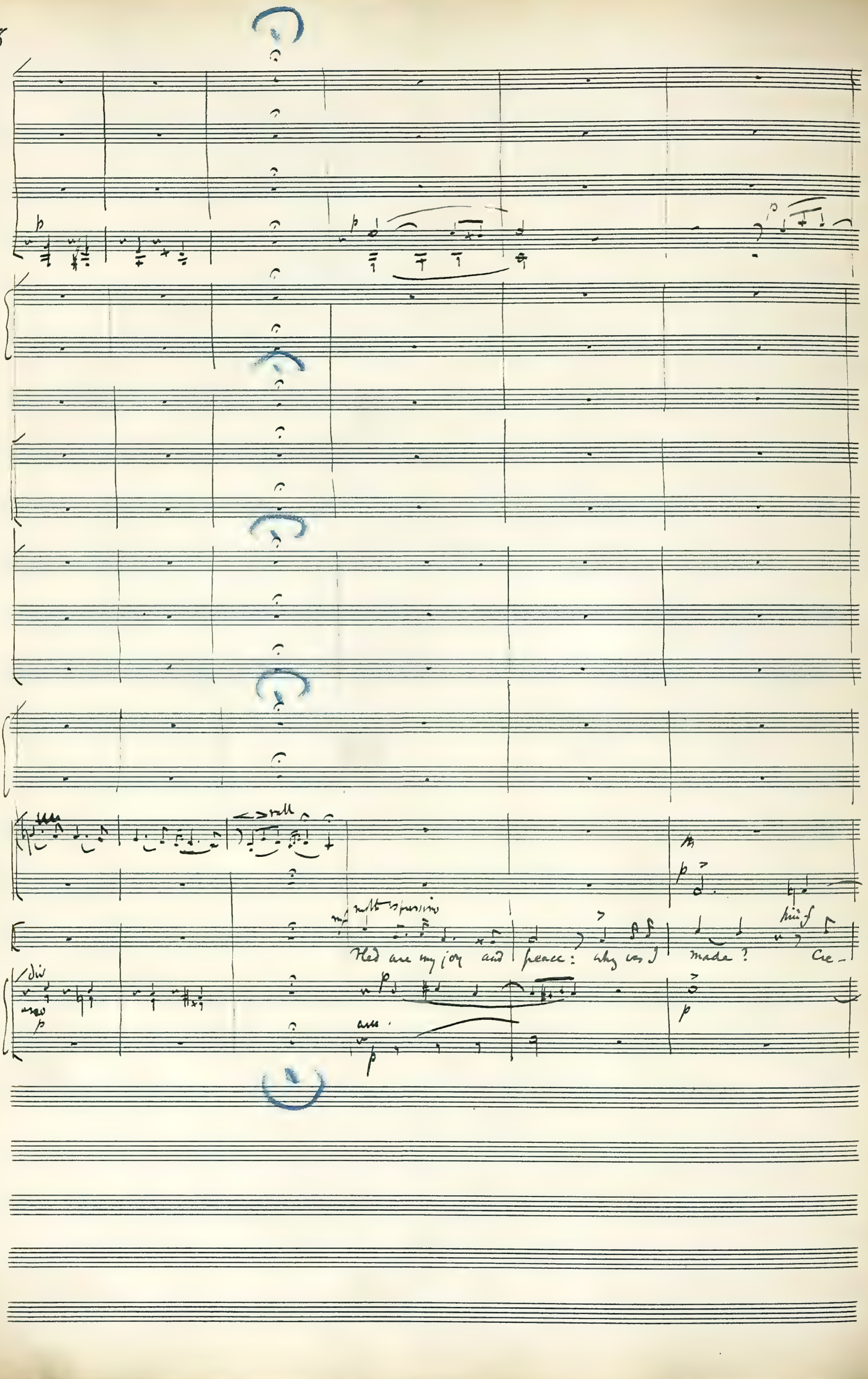

cresc
poco a poco cresc
div
— descending, on Mi-chael at-tending, what mean ye? who sayeth?
on Michael at-tending,

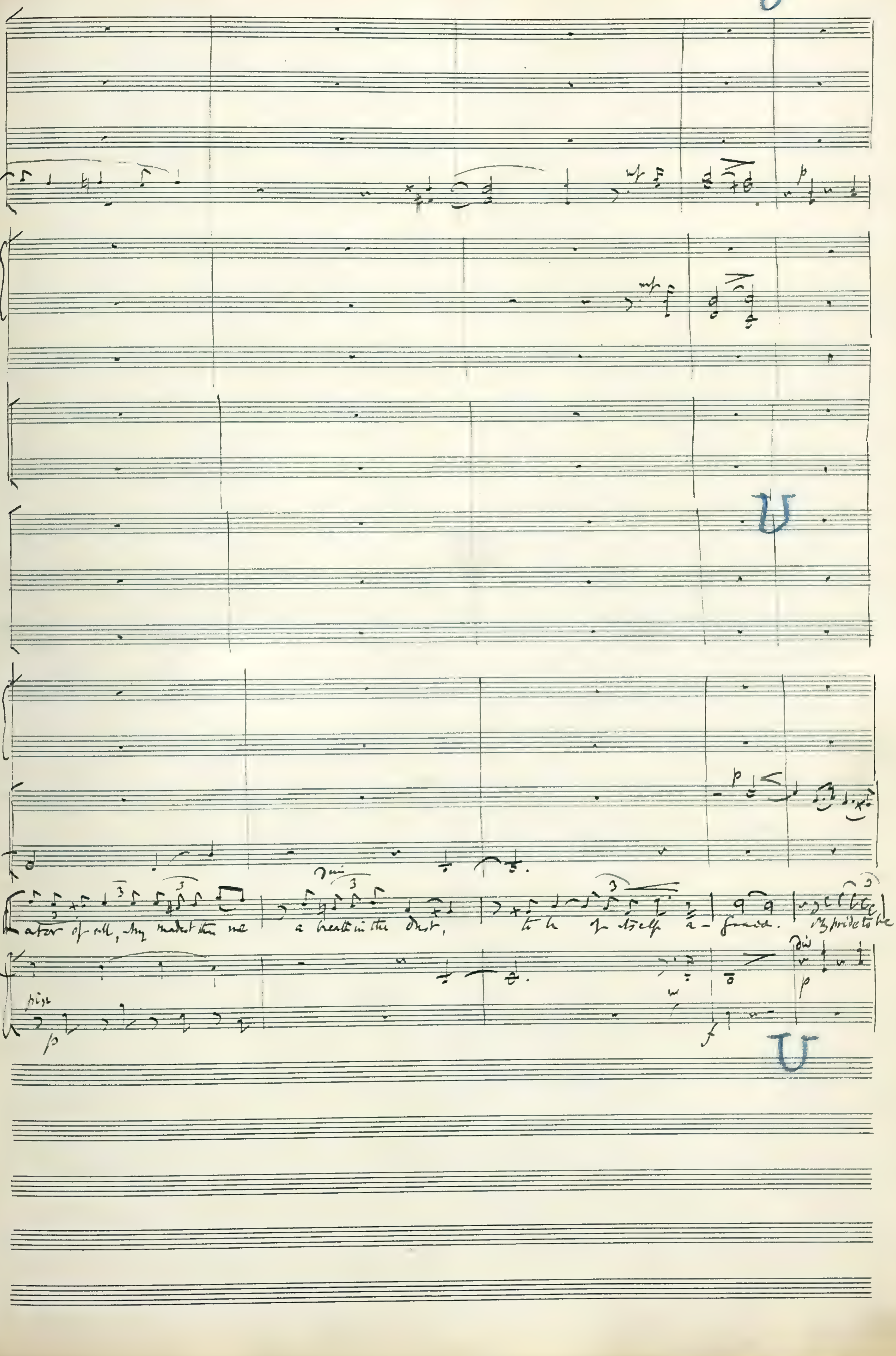

dim
God's will
pizz

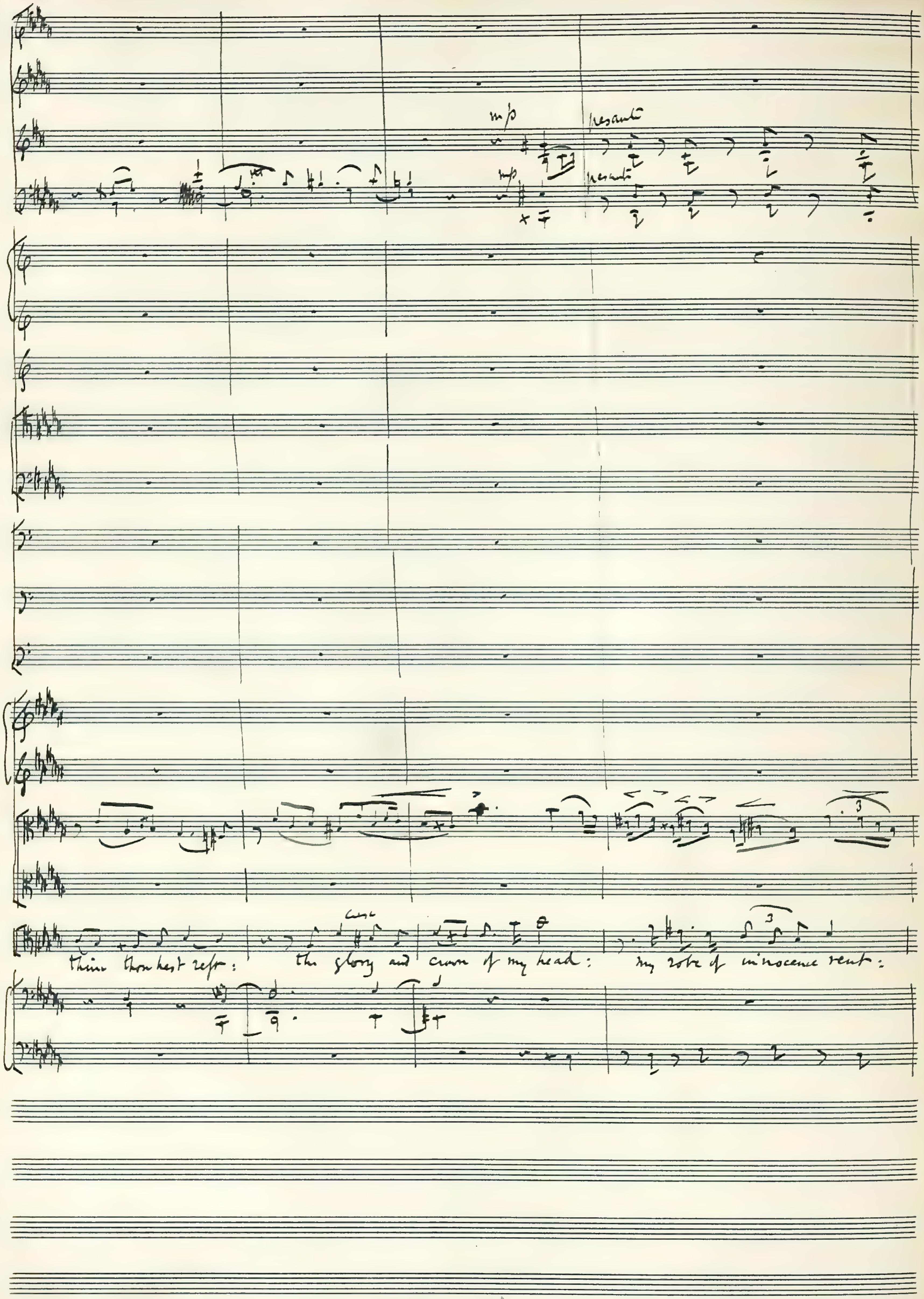

dim
(They descend.)
Soli
Celli
Bassi

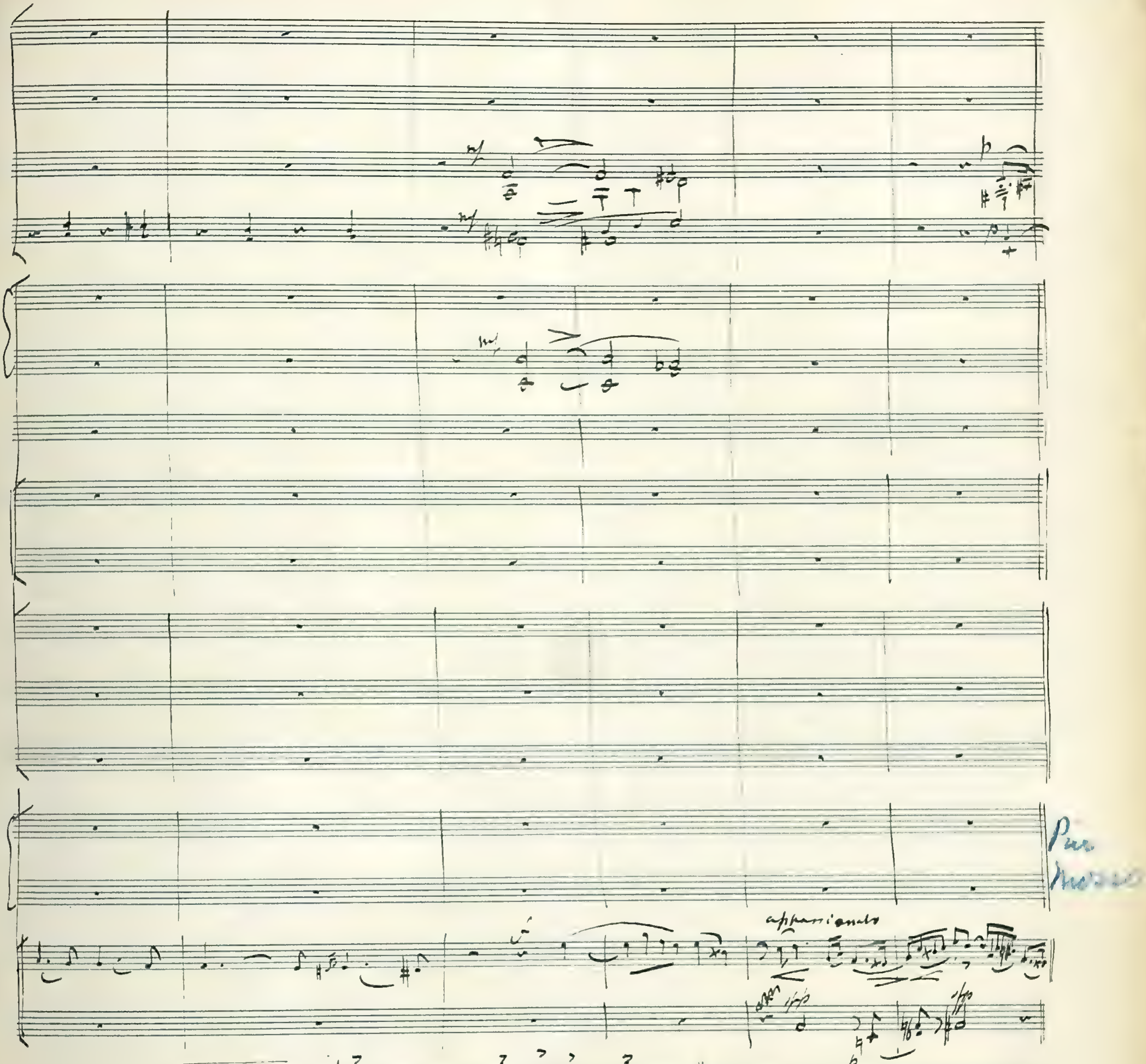
No 19. Adam's Lament.

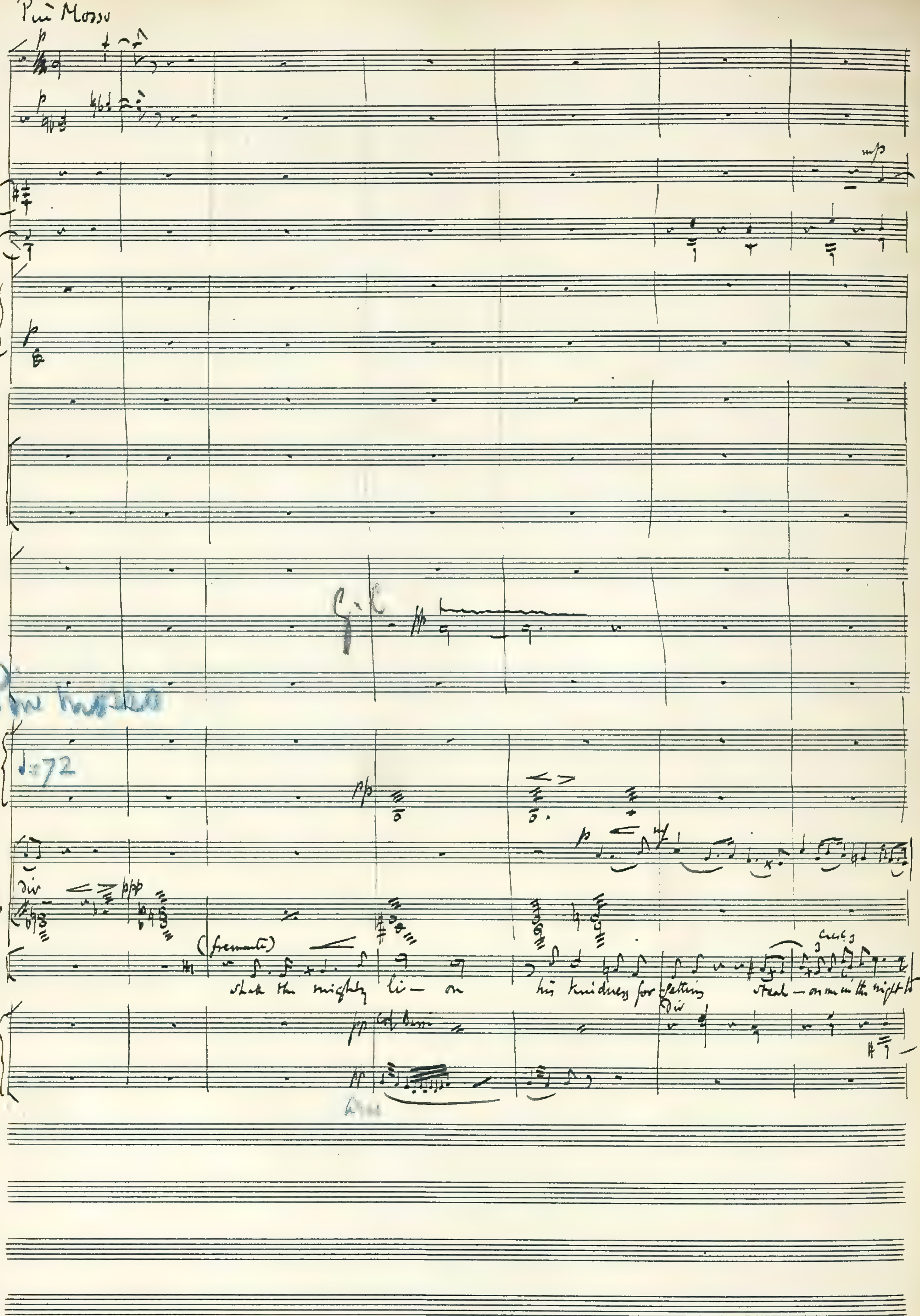


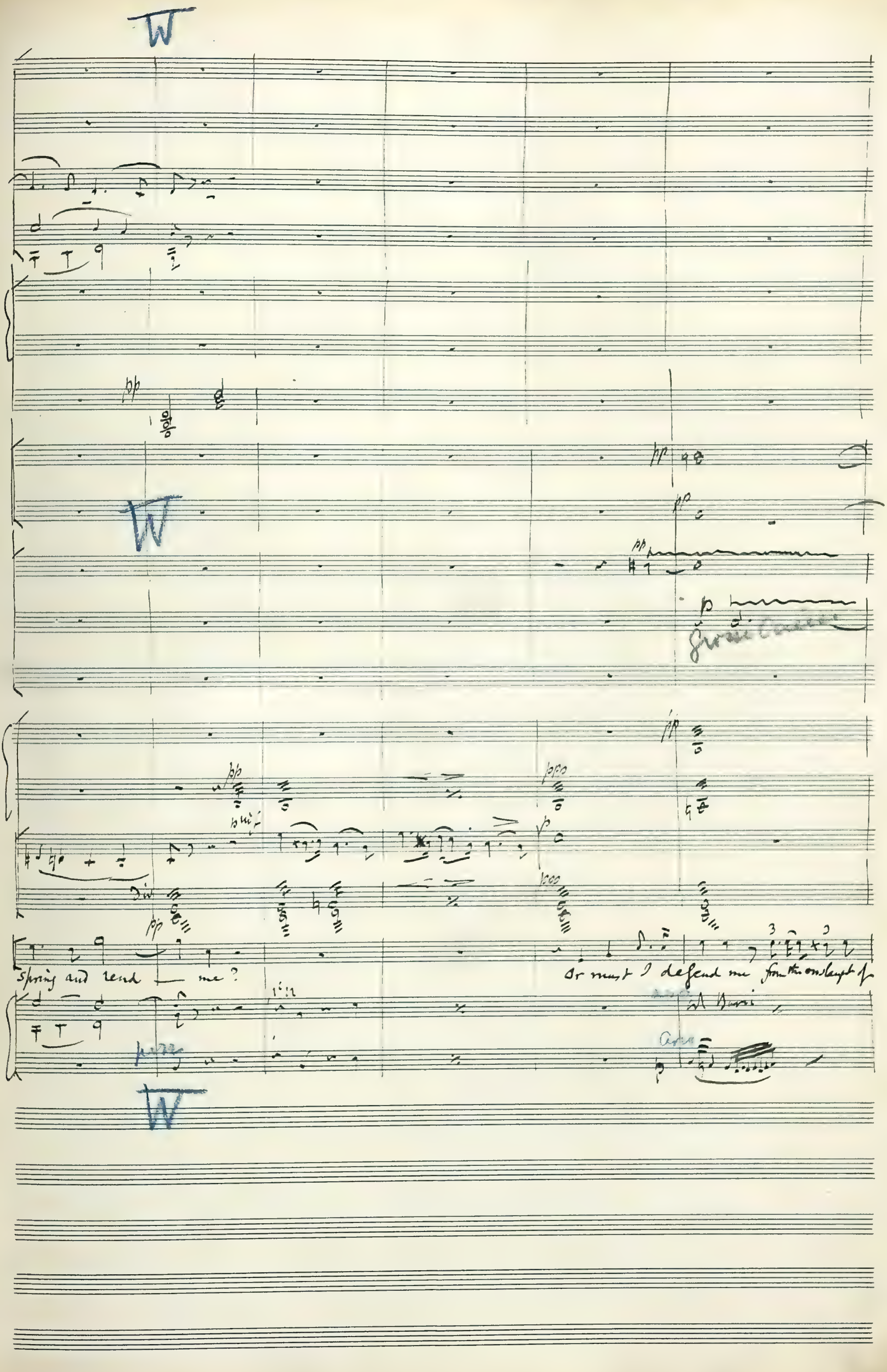

molto espressivo
are my joy and peace: why was I made?

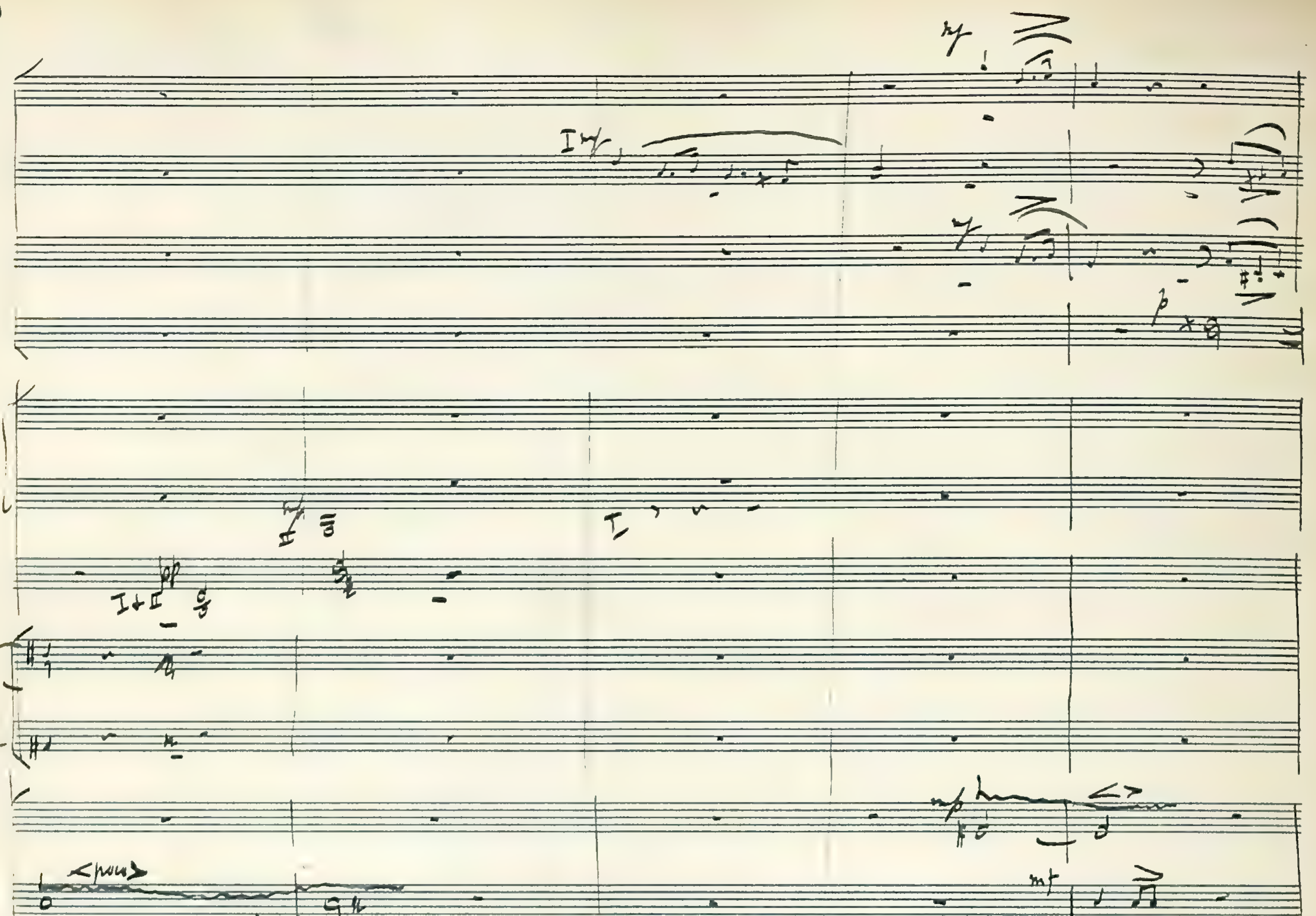

a breath in the dust,
a - grace.
My pride to be

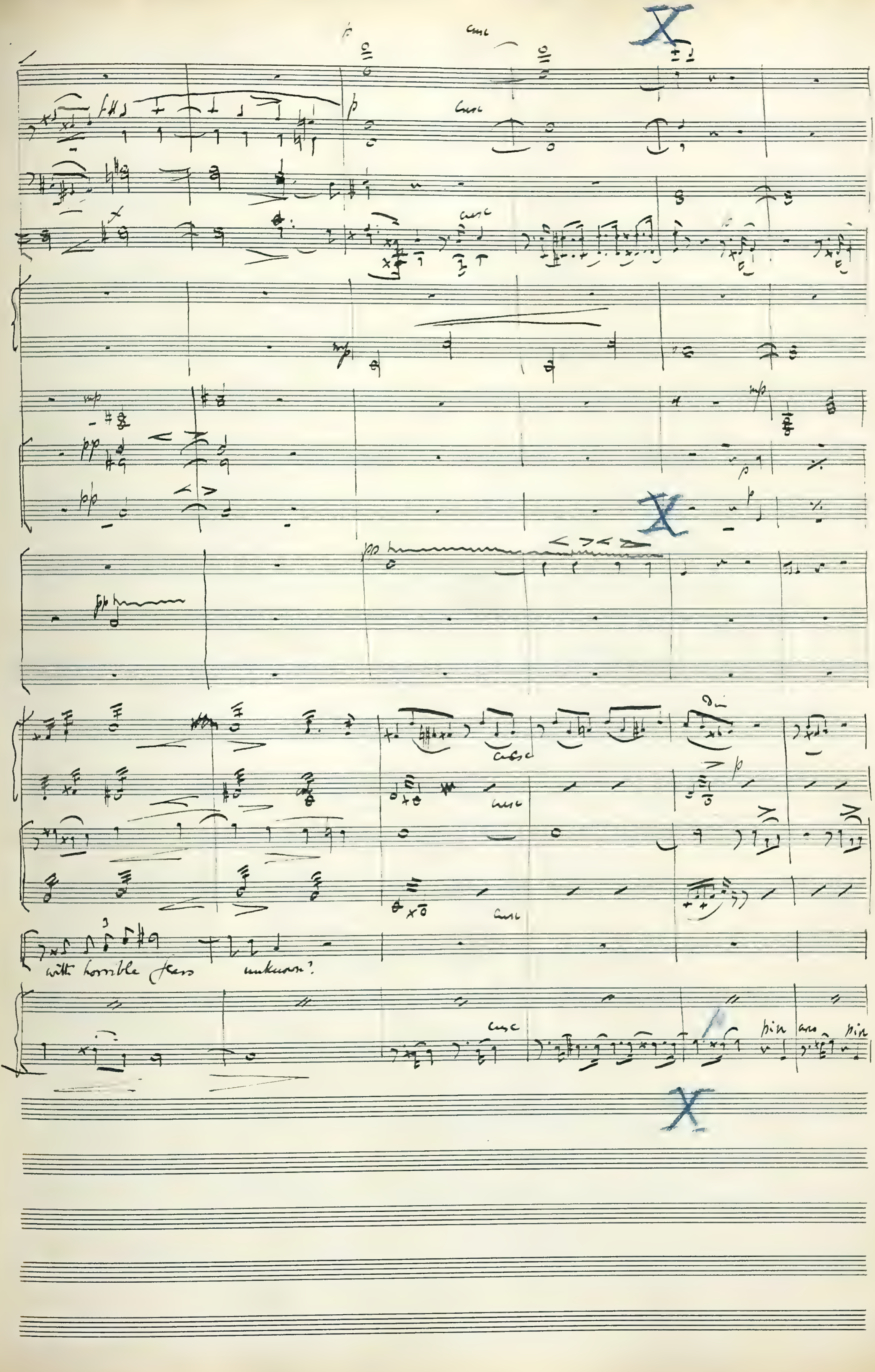

mp
pesante
mp
pesante
thine thou hast reft: the glory and crown of my head: my robe of innocence rent:

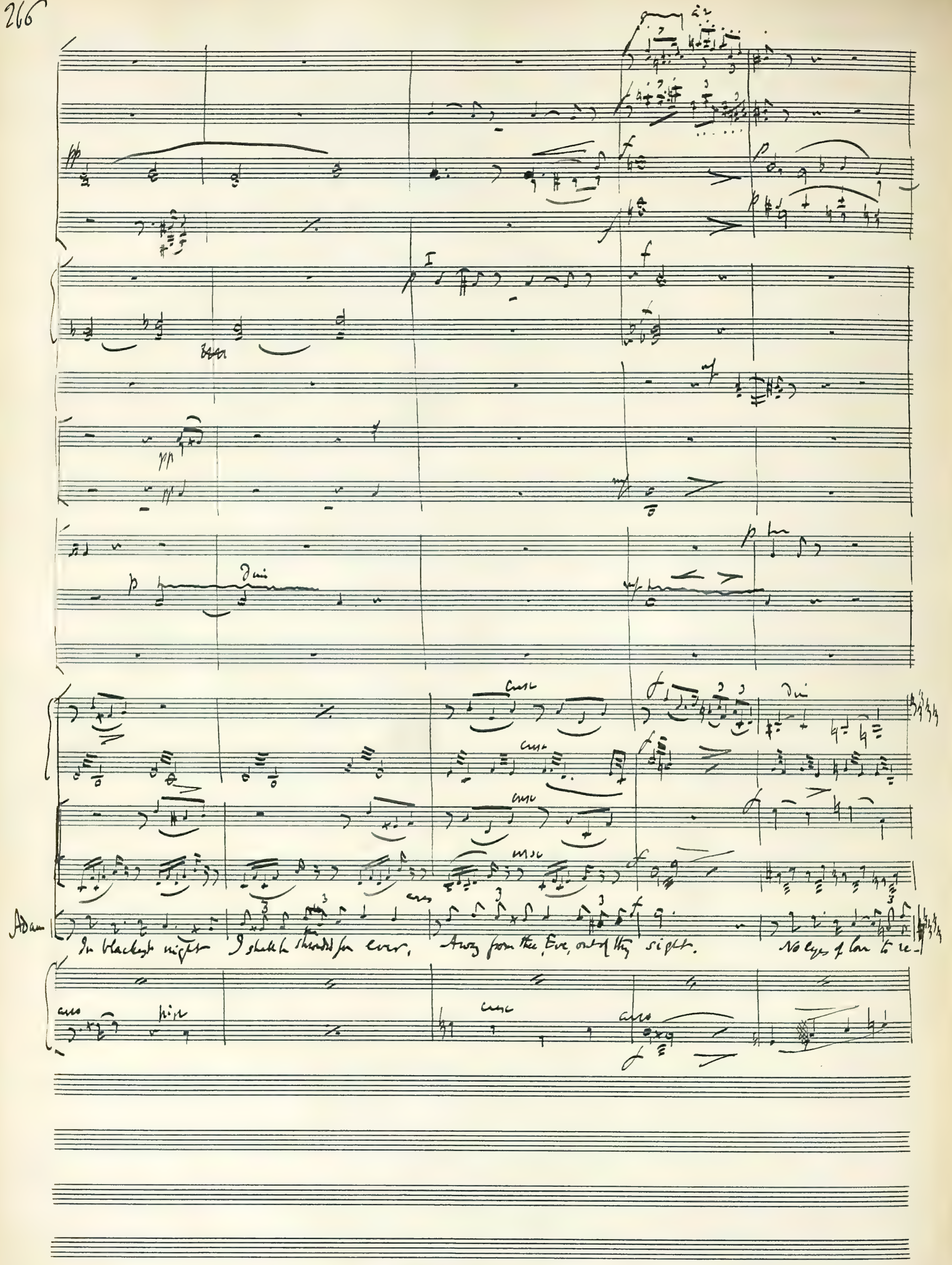

appassionato
my na — kedness thou piercest with fiercest fangs of dread.
Più mosso

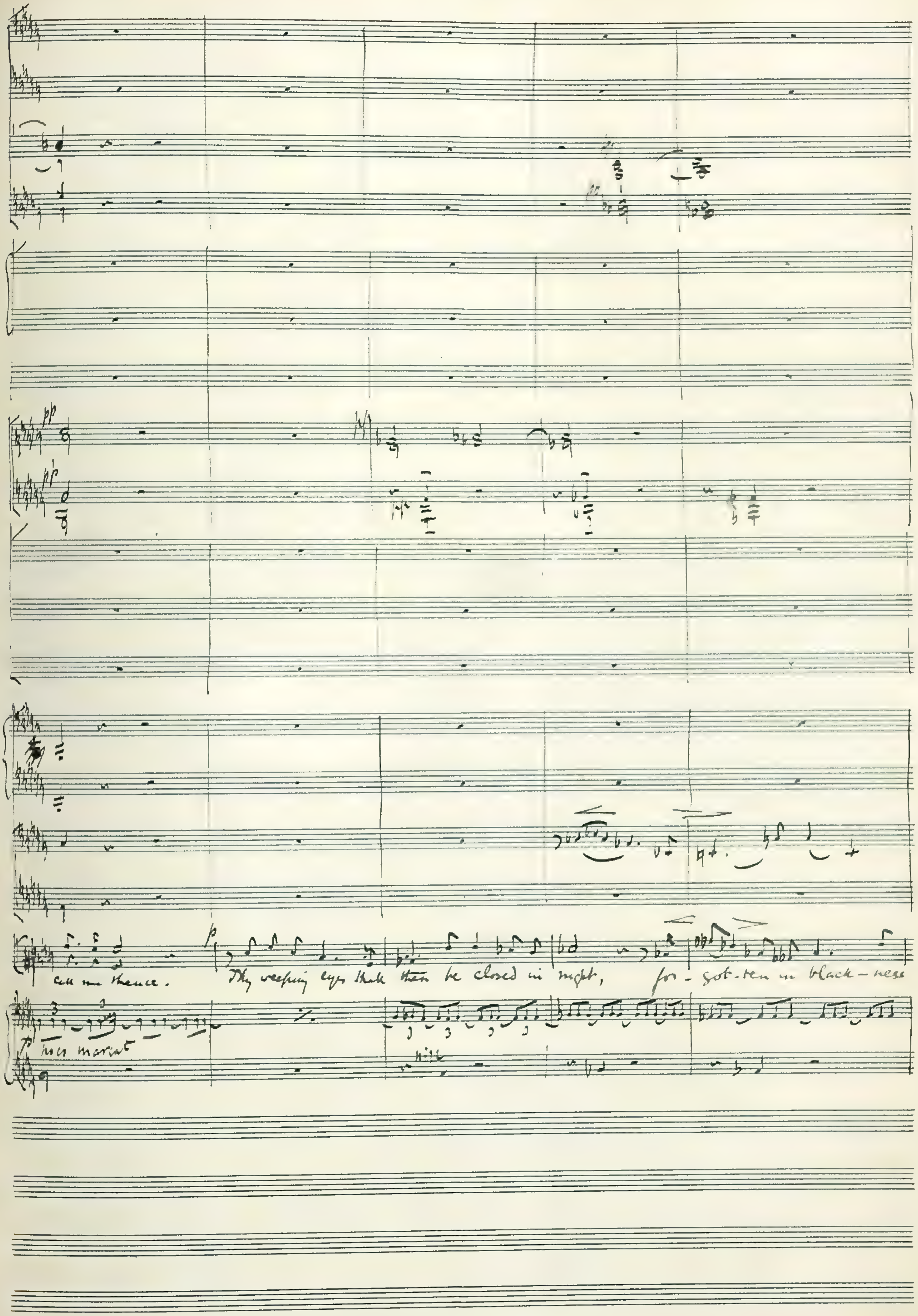

Più Mosso
Più mosso
♩=72
div
(fremente)
Adam
shake the mighty li — on
his kindness forgetting
steal — on me in the night to
cresc
Col Bassi
div


Spring and rend me?
Or must I defend me from the onslaught of

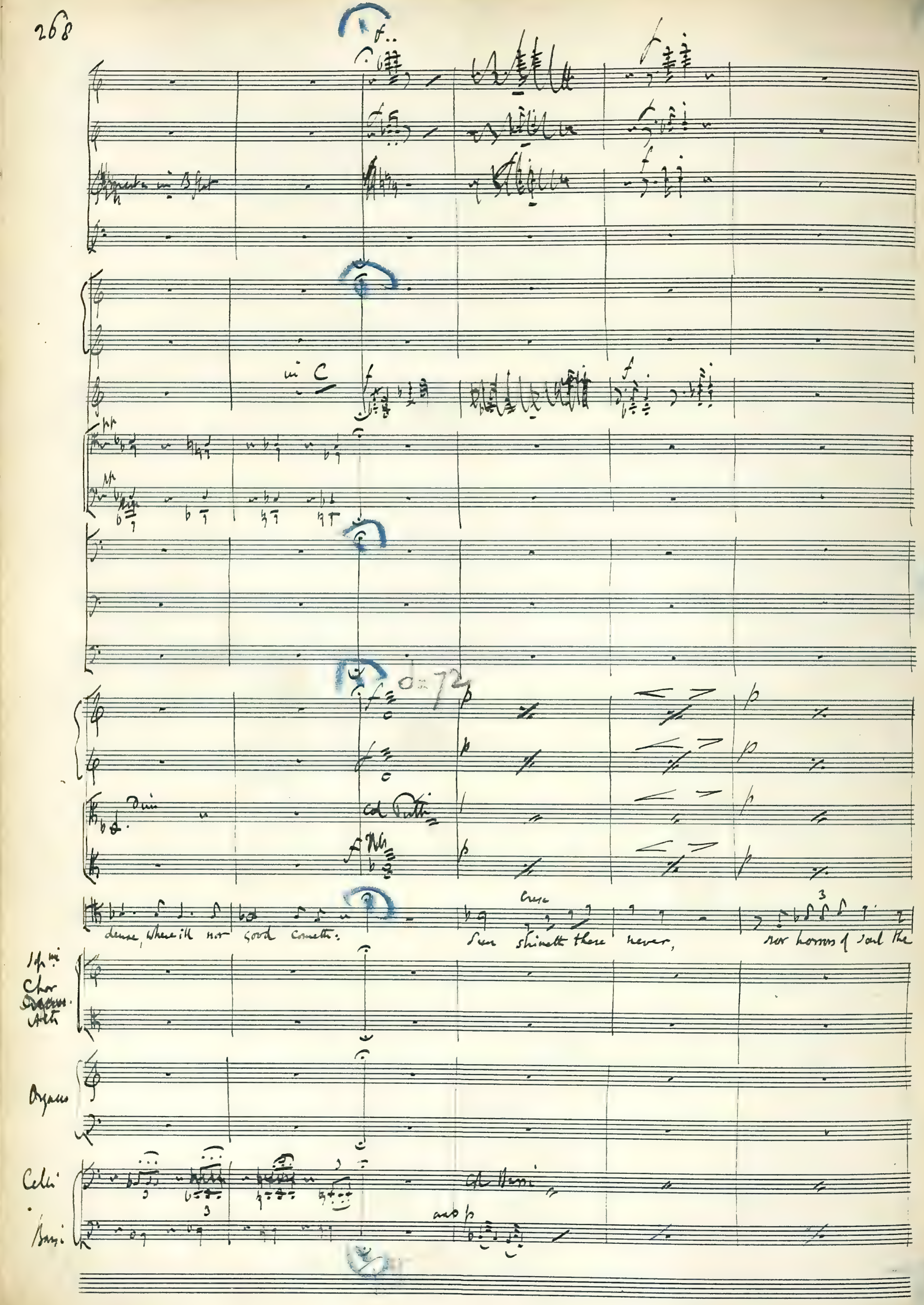

eagles, my head be-setting with fu— rious beak?
What fate unshewn o'ershadows my heart

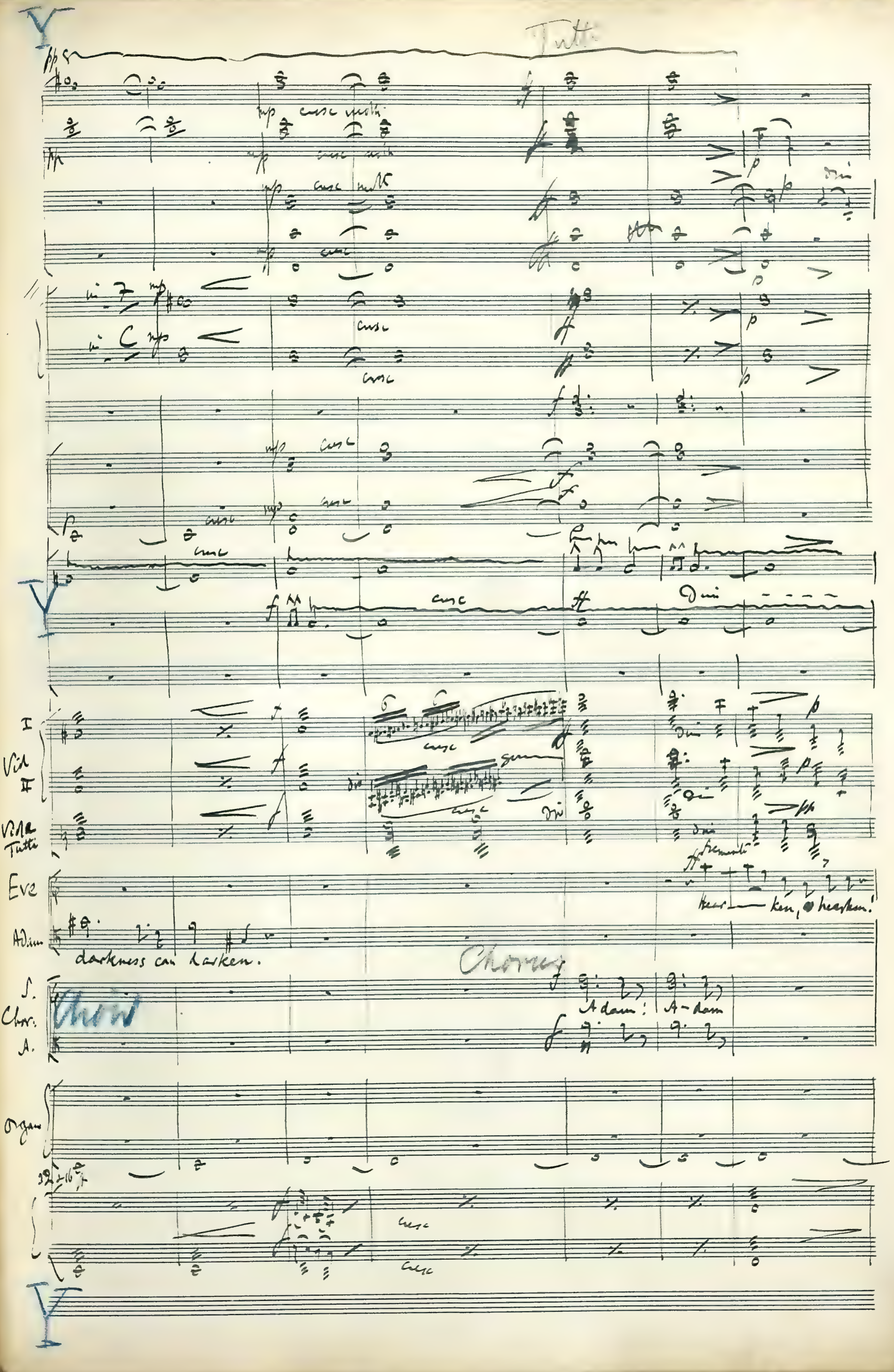

with horrible fears unknown?

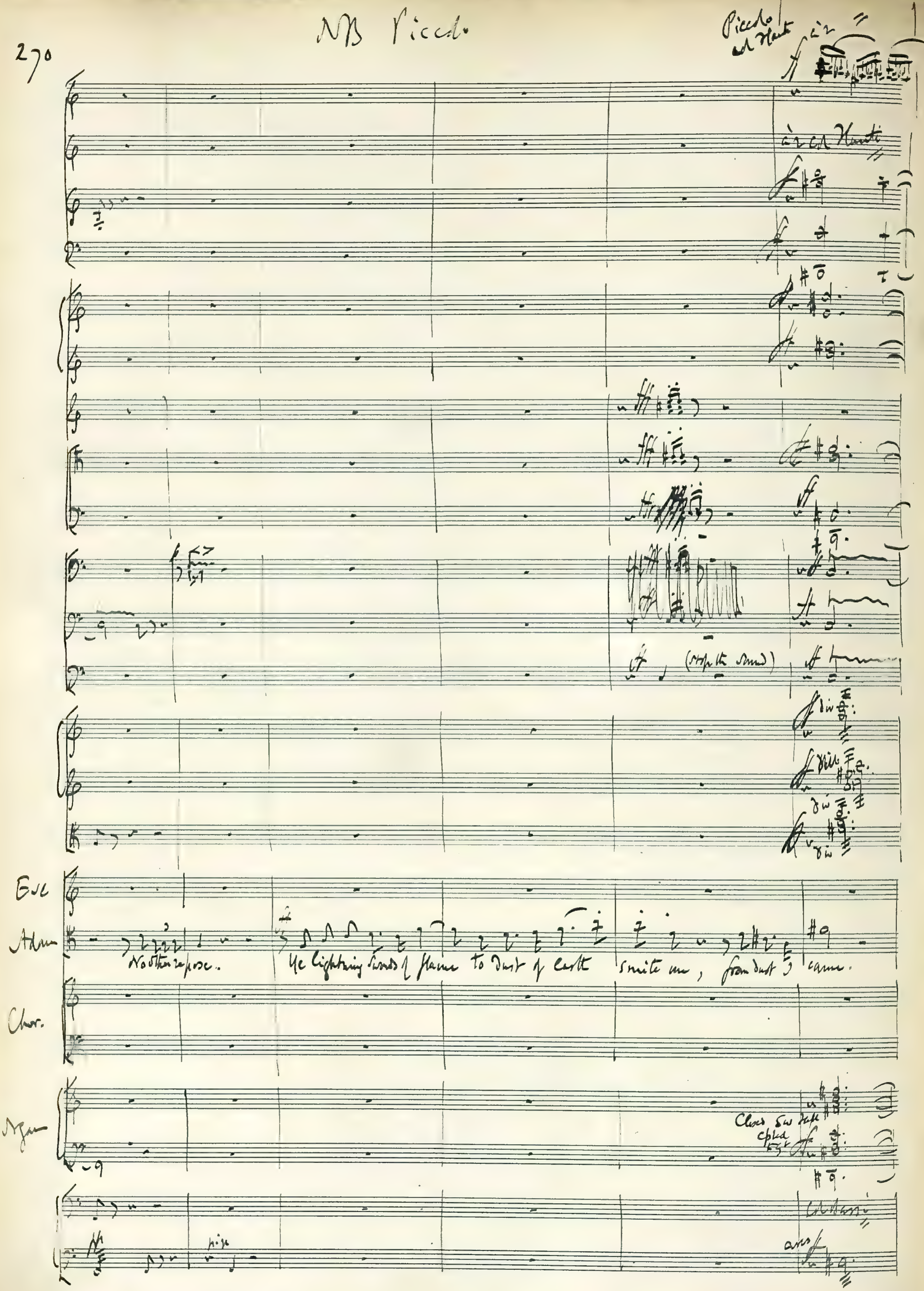

Adam
In blackest night I shall be shrouded for ever, Away from thee, Eve, out of thy sight. No eyes of love to re-

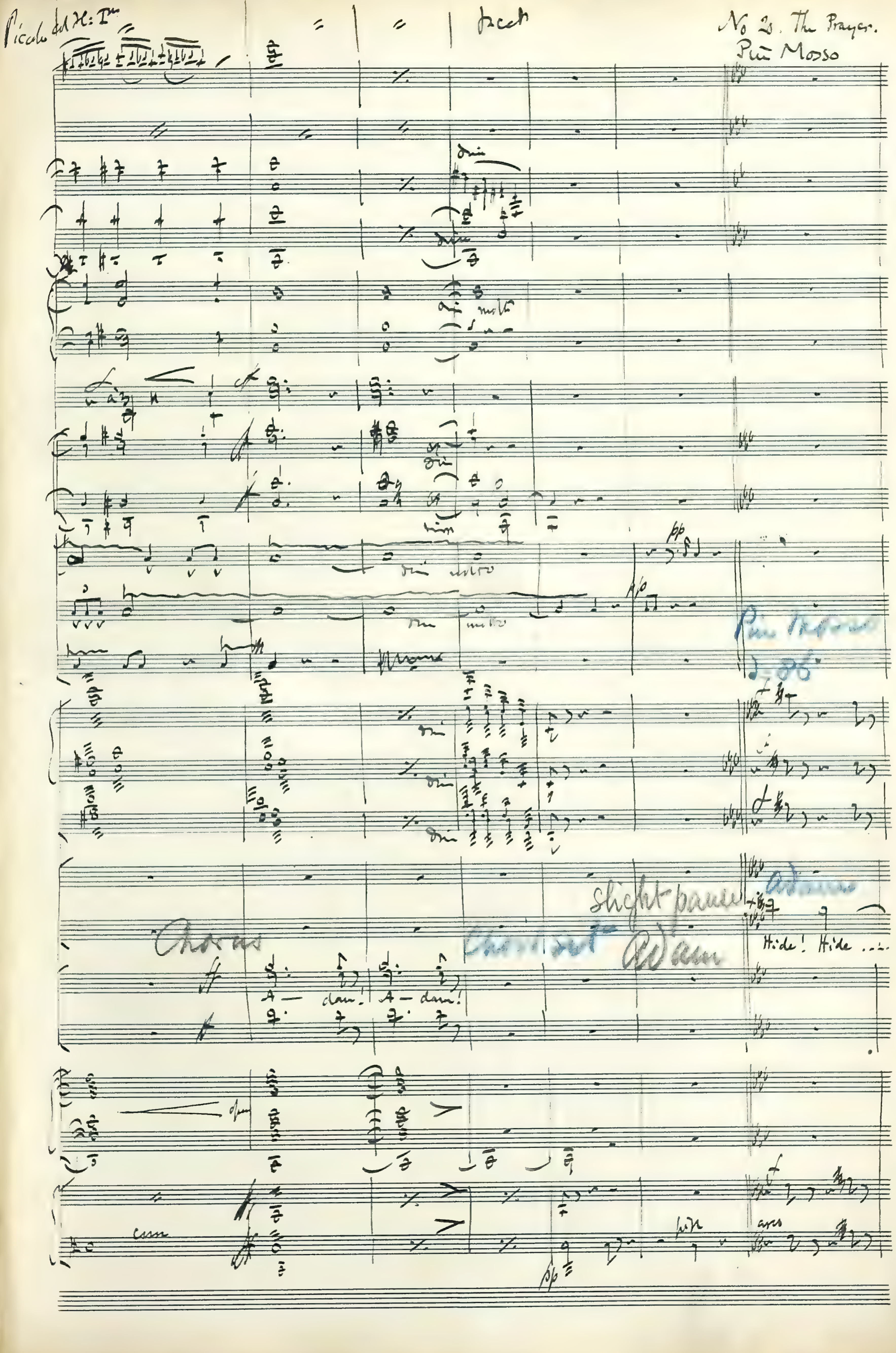


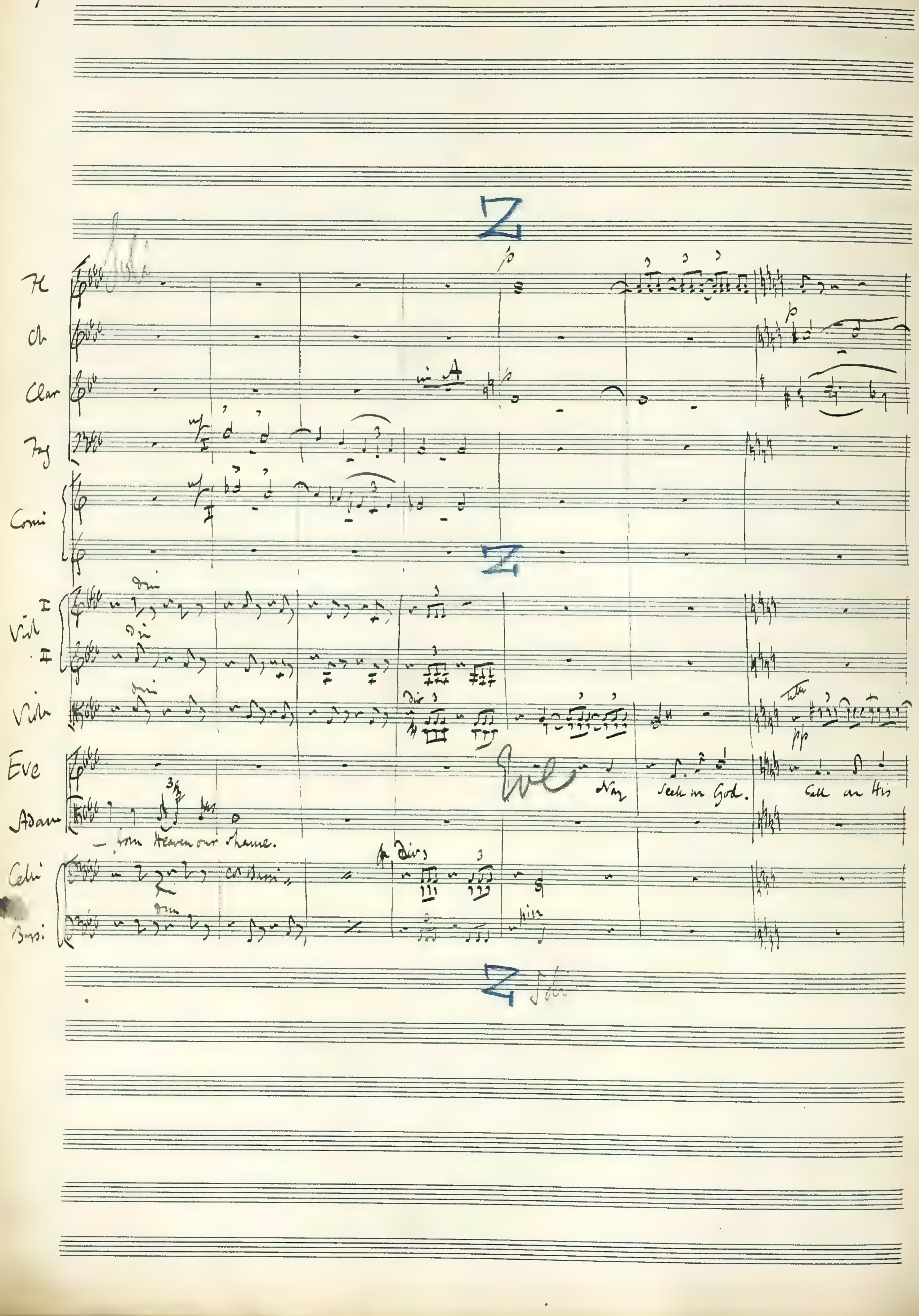
call me thence.
Thy weeping eyes shall then be closed in night,
for - got - ten in black - ness

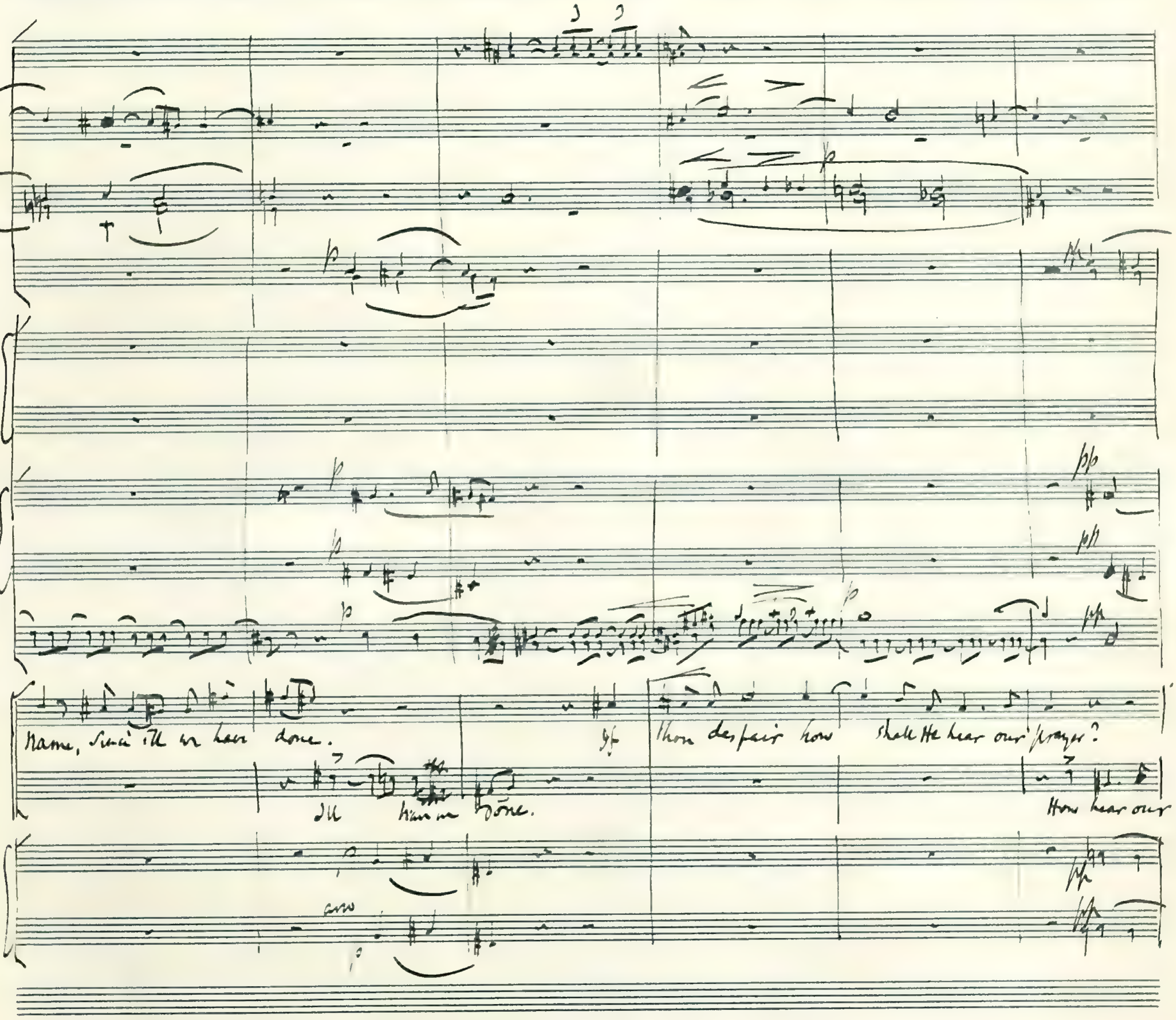

Cresc
dense, where ill nor good cometh:
Sun shineth there never,
nor horrors of soul the
Organo
Celli
Bassi

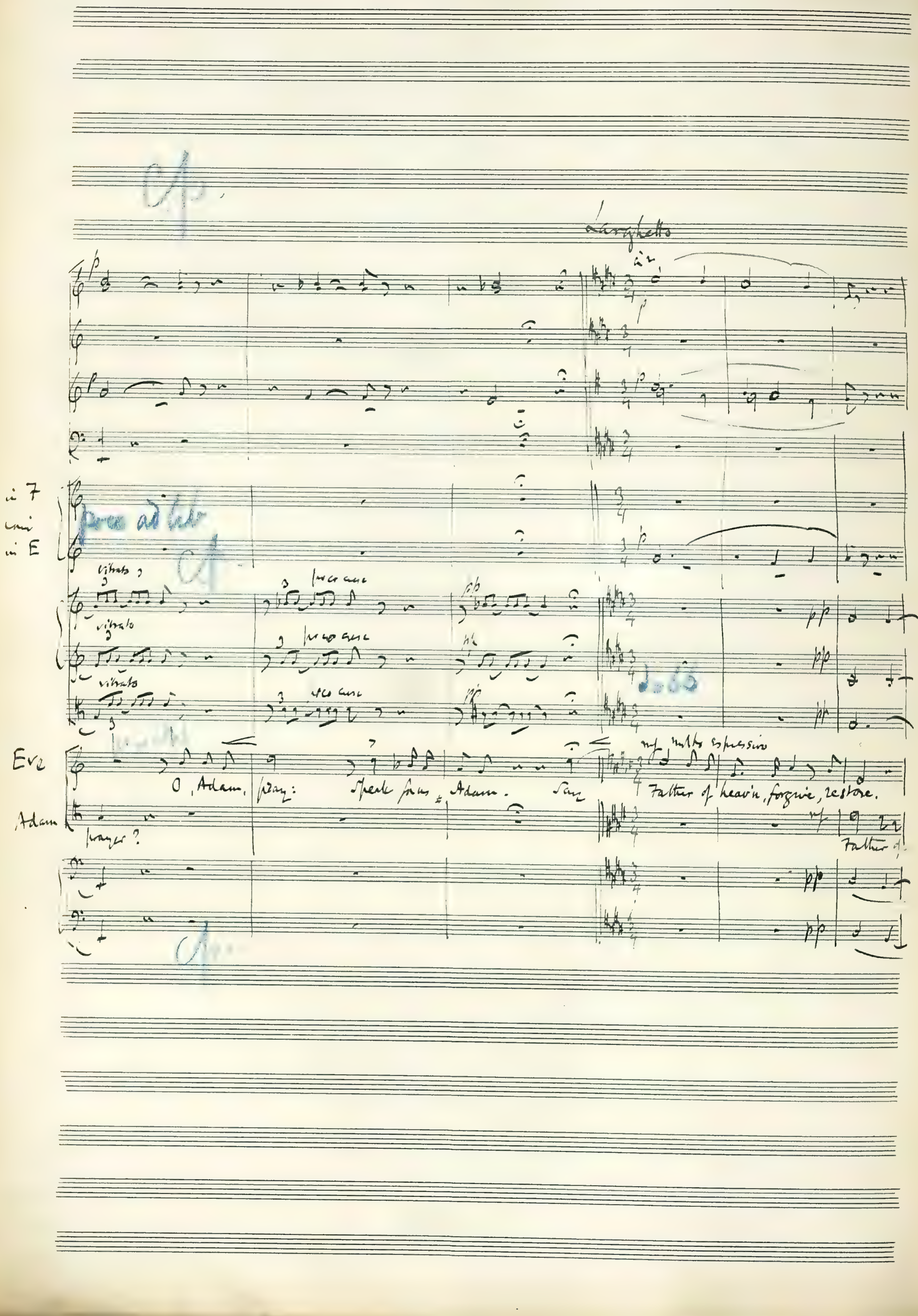

Tutti
I
Vl.
II
Vla Tutti
Eve
Hearken, O hearken!
Adam
darkness can darken.
Chorus
S.
Chor.
A.
Adam! A-dam
Organ

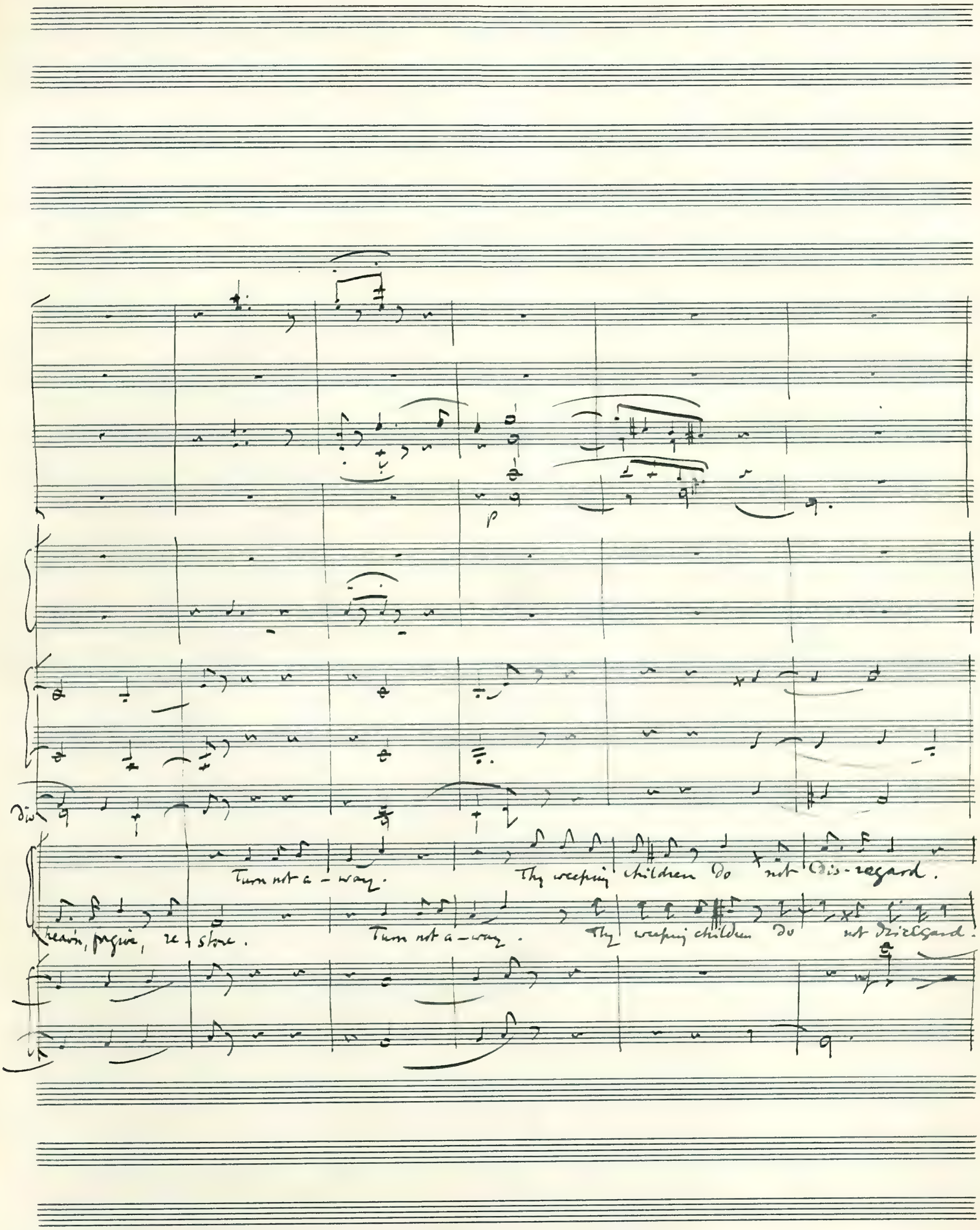

NB Piccolo
Piccolo col Flauti
à 2 col Flauti
Adam
No other repose.
Ye lightning swords of flame to dust of earth smite me, from dust I came.
Chor.
Organ

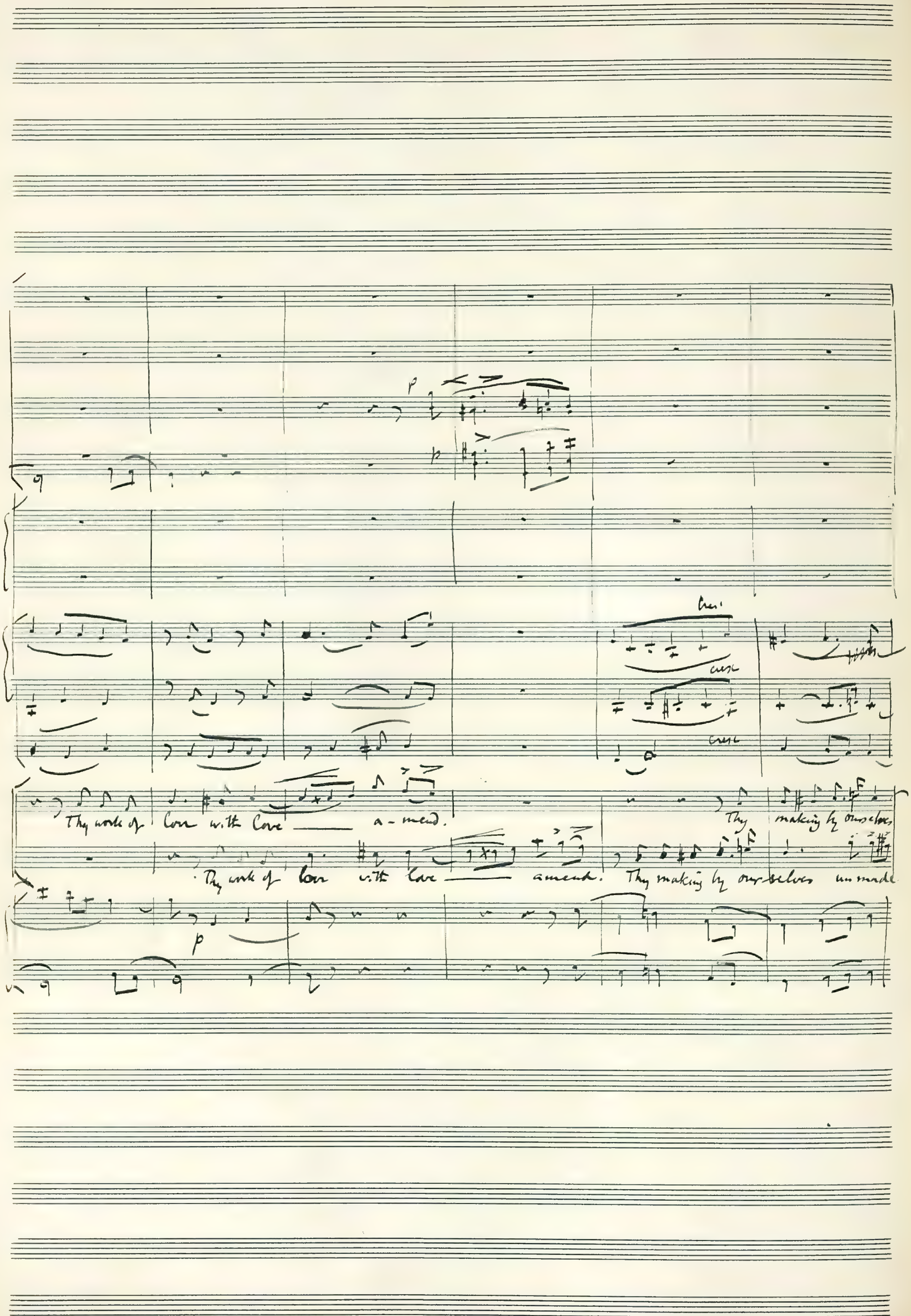

Più Mosso
Più Mosso
Chorus
slight pause
Adam
Hide! Hide ...
A — dam! A — dam!

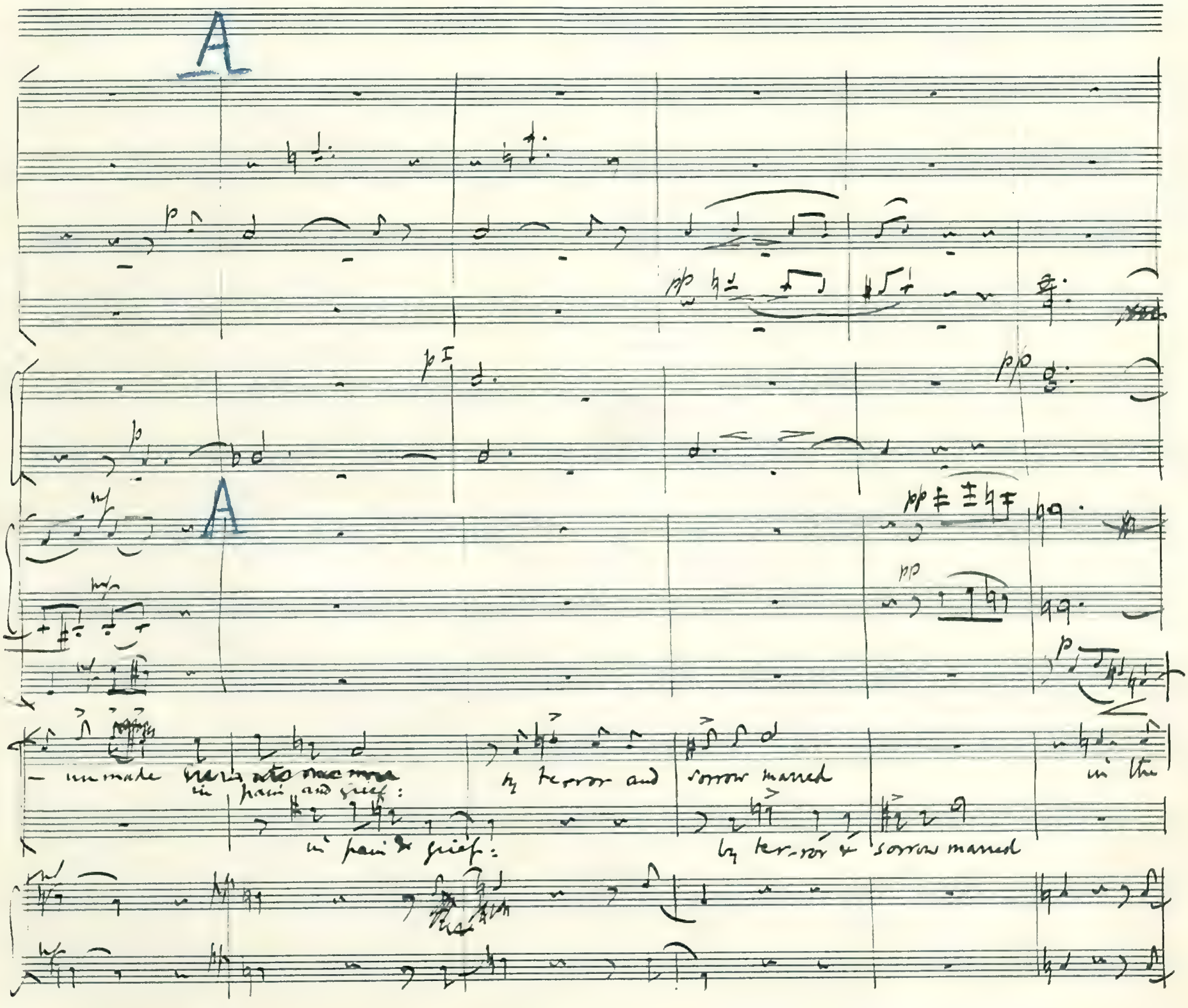

Z
Fl
Ob
Clar
Fag
Corni
Viol I
II
Viole
Eve
Adam
Celli
Bassi
Eve
Nay
Seek in God.
Call on His
— from Heaven our shame.
col Bassi
Divis

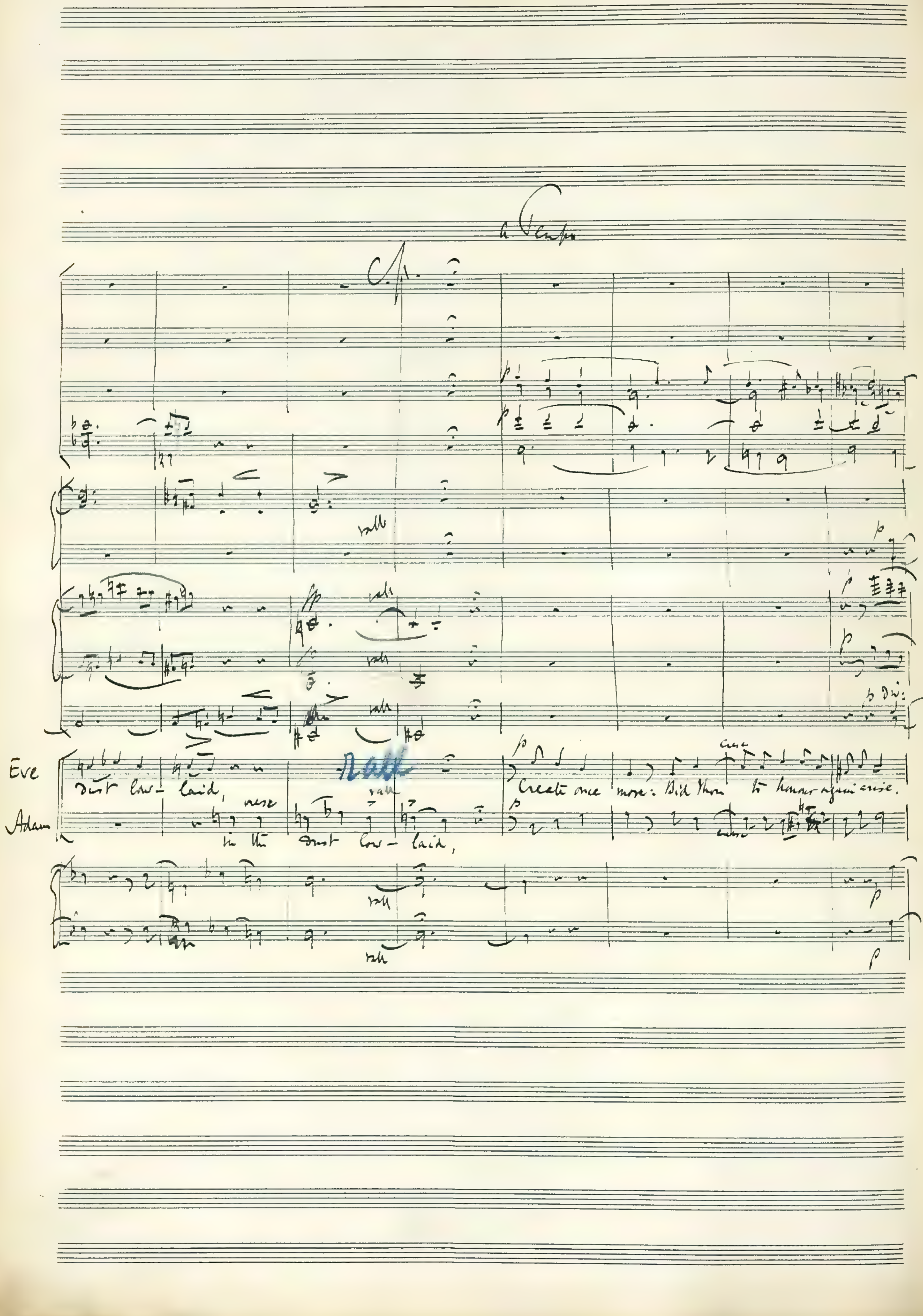

Name, since ill we have done.
thou despair how shall He hear our prayer?
Ill have we done.
How hear our

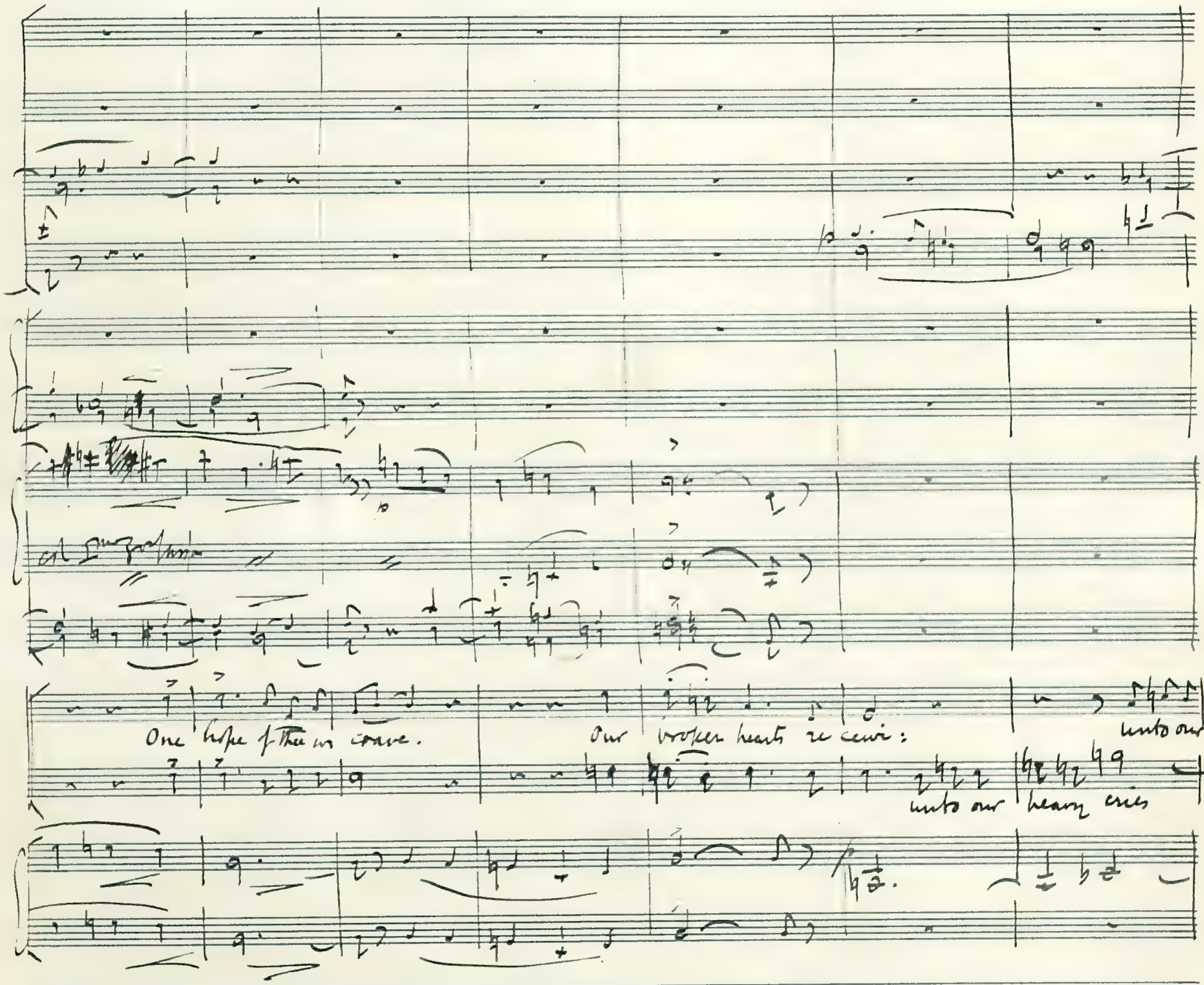

Larghetto
poco ad lib
vibrato
poco cresc
Eve
O, Adam, pray: Speak for us, Adam. Say
mf molto espressivo
Father of heav'n, forgive, restore.
Adam
prayer?
Father of
pp


div
Turn not a - way. Thy weeping children Do not Dis-regard.
heaven, forgive, re - store. Turn not a - way. Thy weeping children Do not Disregard.

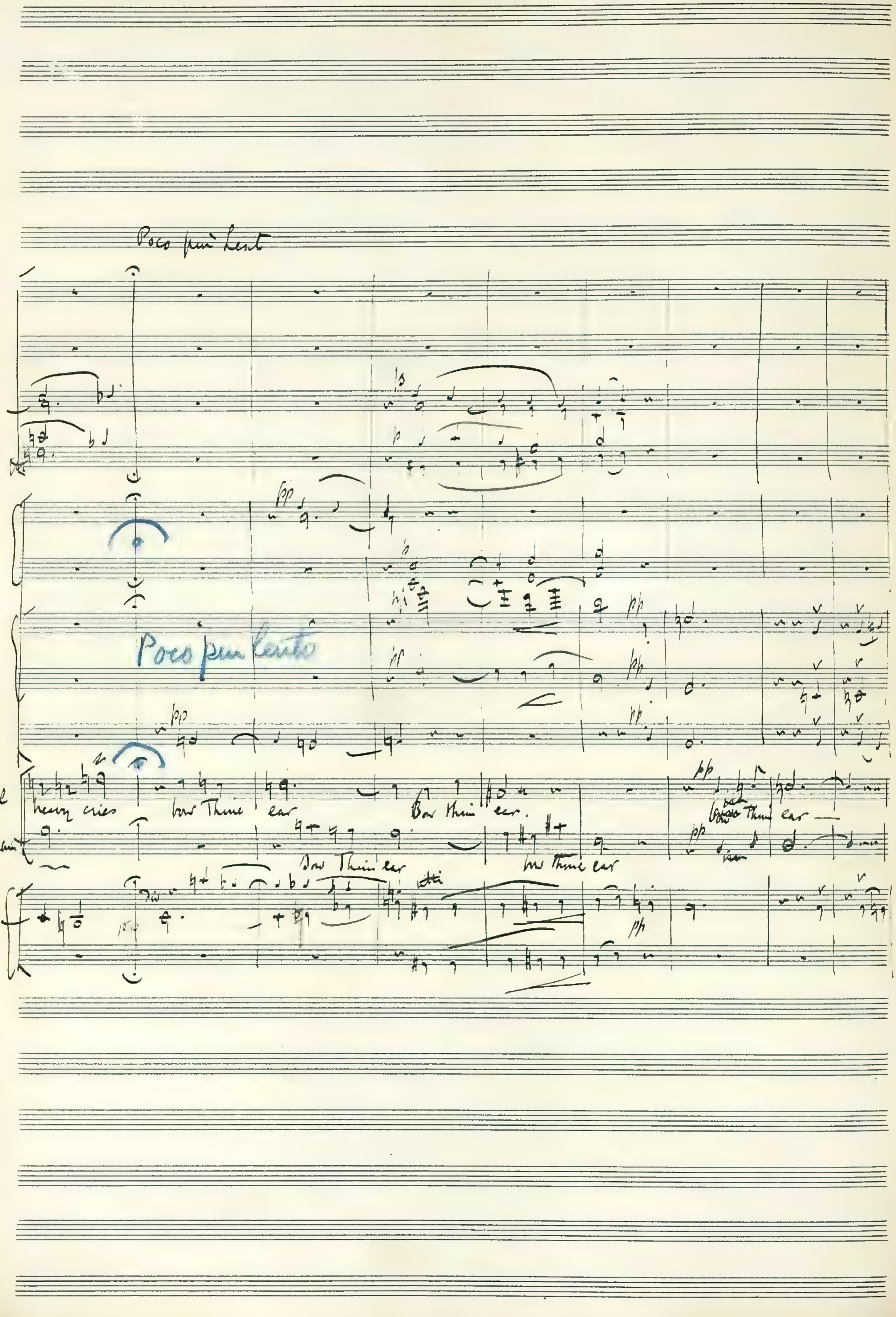

Thy work of Love with Love — a-mend.
Thy making by ourselves,
Thy work of love with Love — amend. Thy making by ourselves unmade

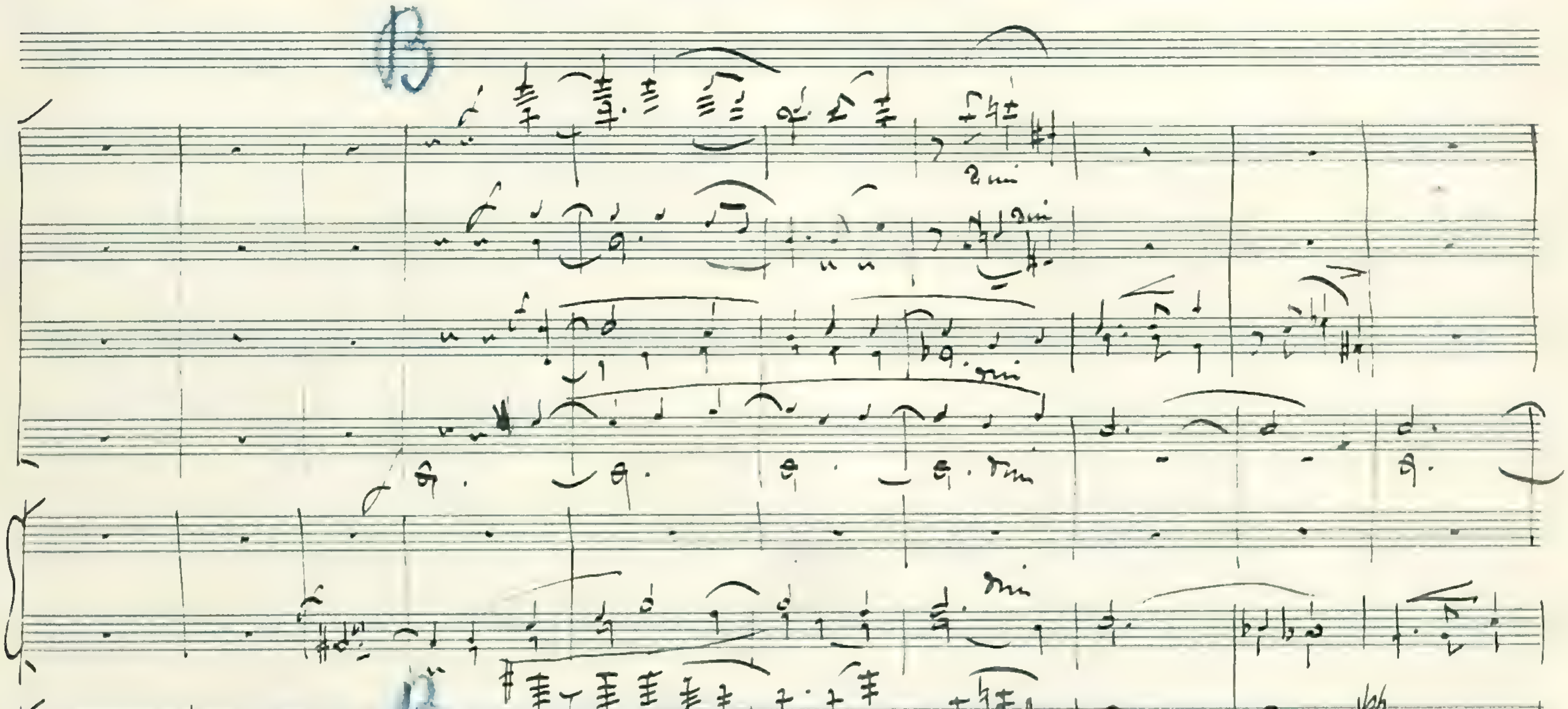

A
A
– unmade
in pain and grief:
by terror and
sorrow maned
in the
in pain & grief:
by ter-ror & sorrow maned
A


a Tempo
rall
Rall
Eve
dust low- laid,
Create once more: Bid thou to honour again arise.
Adam
rise
in the dust low- laid,

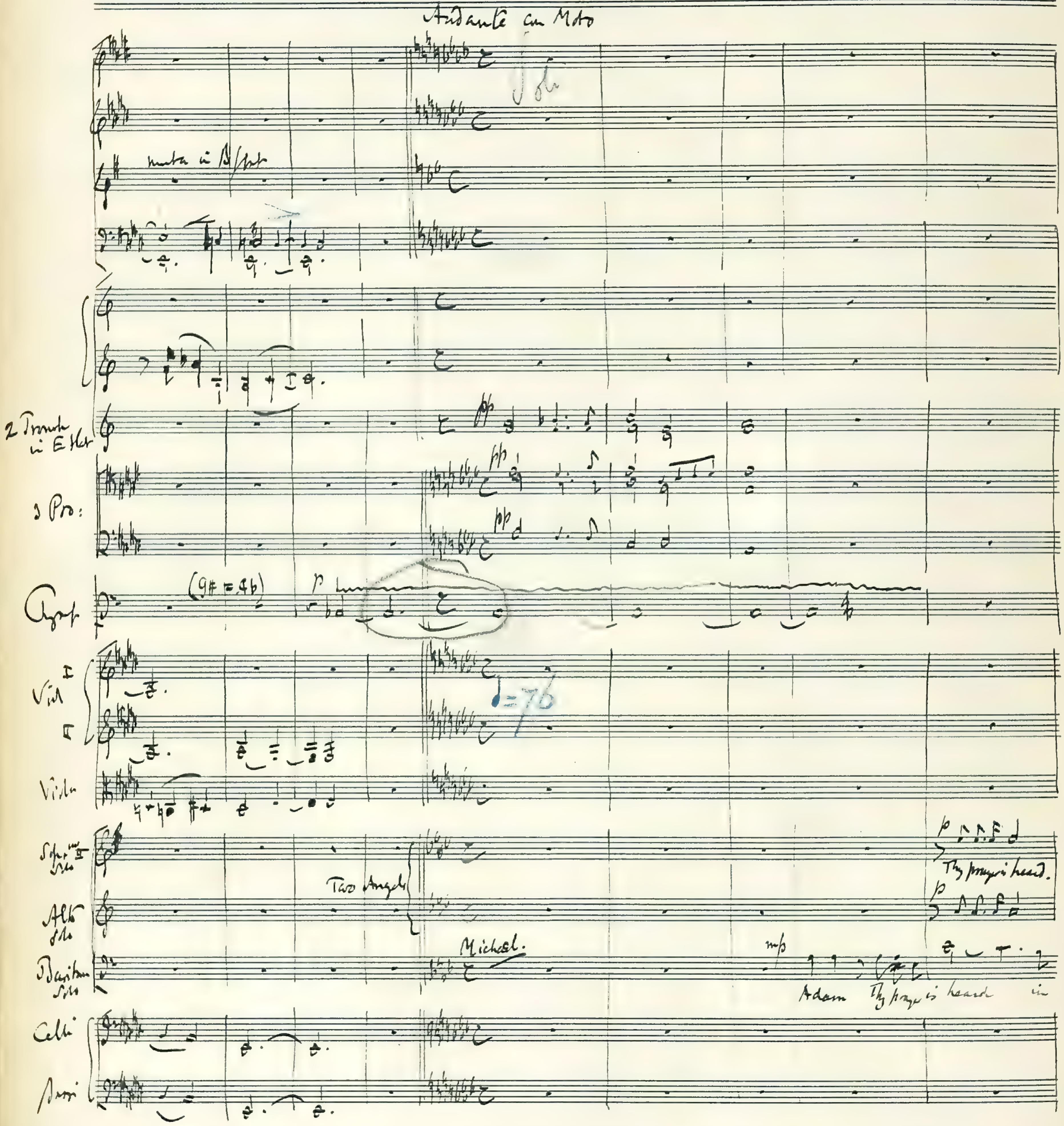


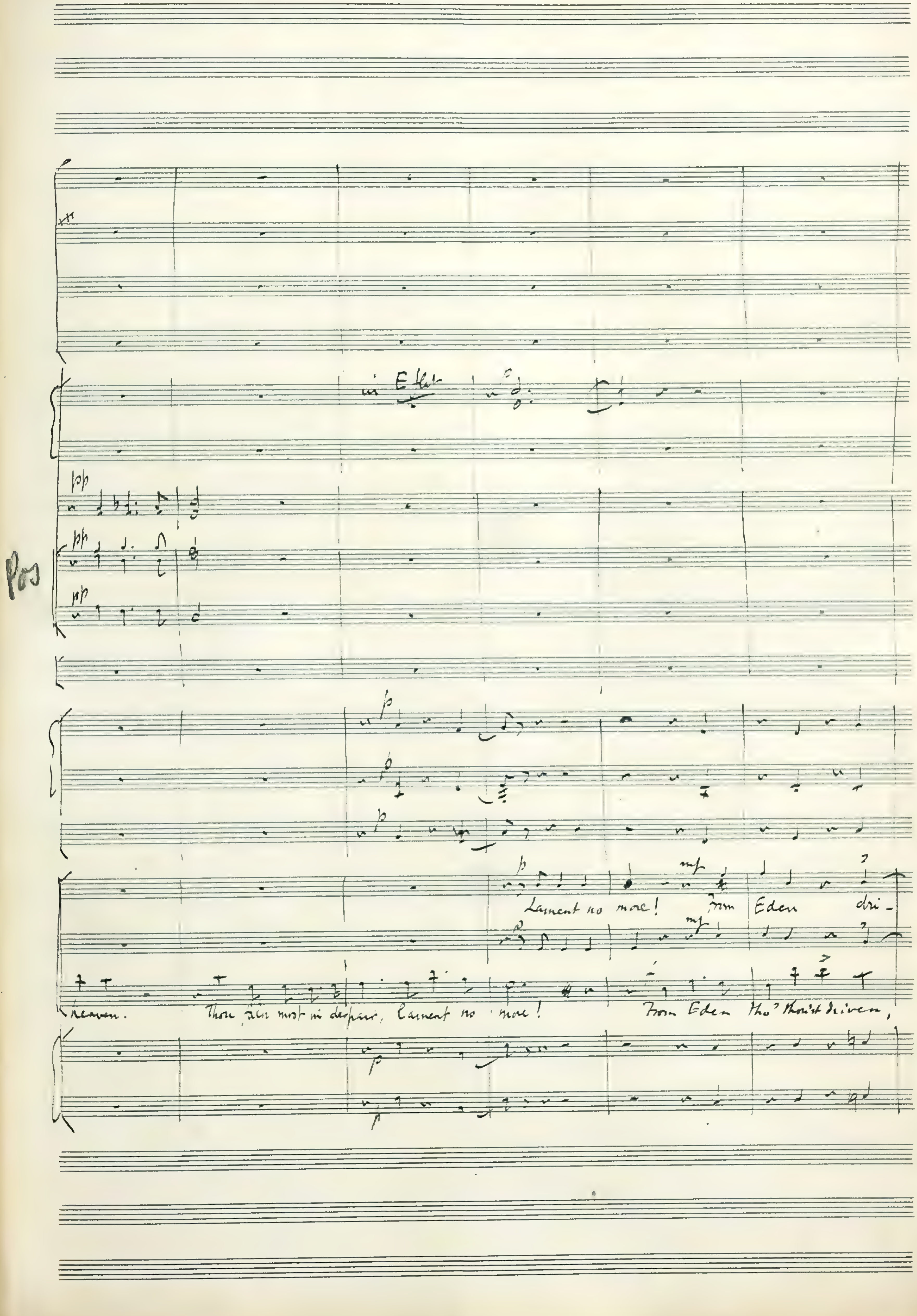
One hope of Thee in crave.
Our broken hearts receive:
unto our
unto our heavy cries

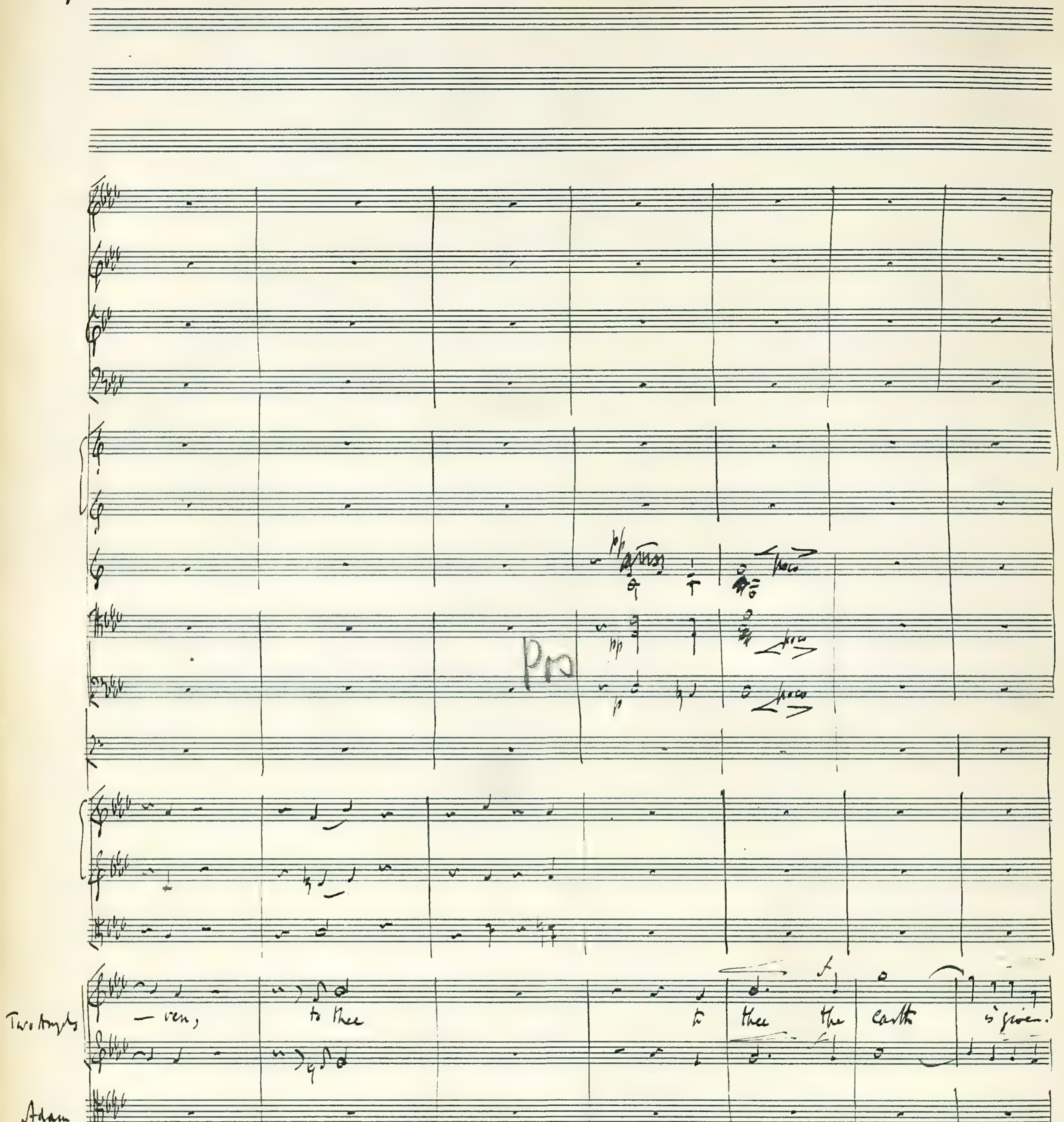

Poco più Lento
Poco più Lento
Eve
Adam
heavy cries
bow Thine ear
Bow thine ear.
Bow Thine ear
bow Thine ear
Bow thine ear
pp

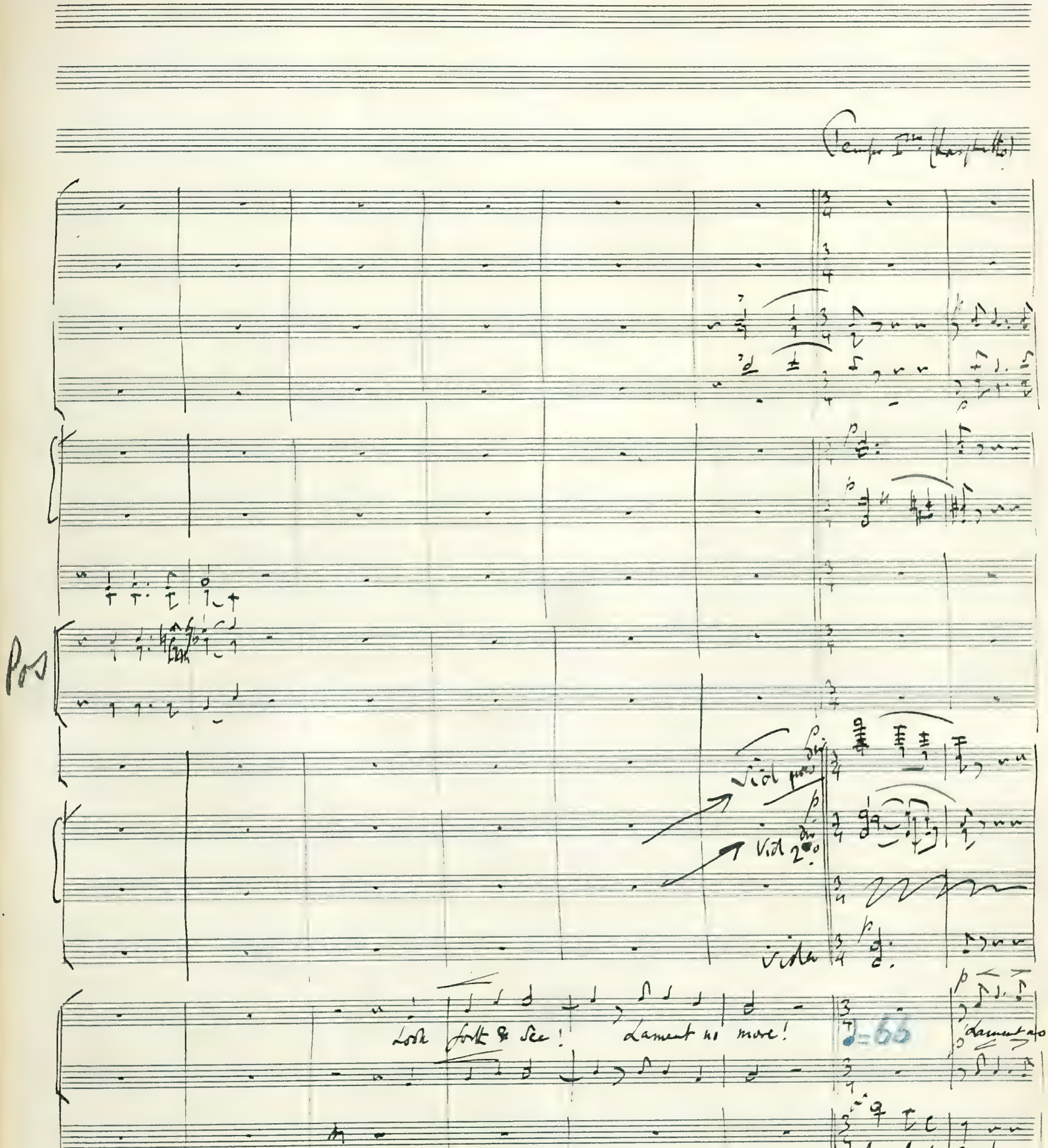

B
dim
and Save.
B
B

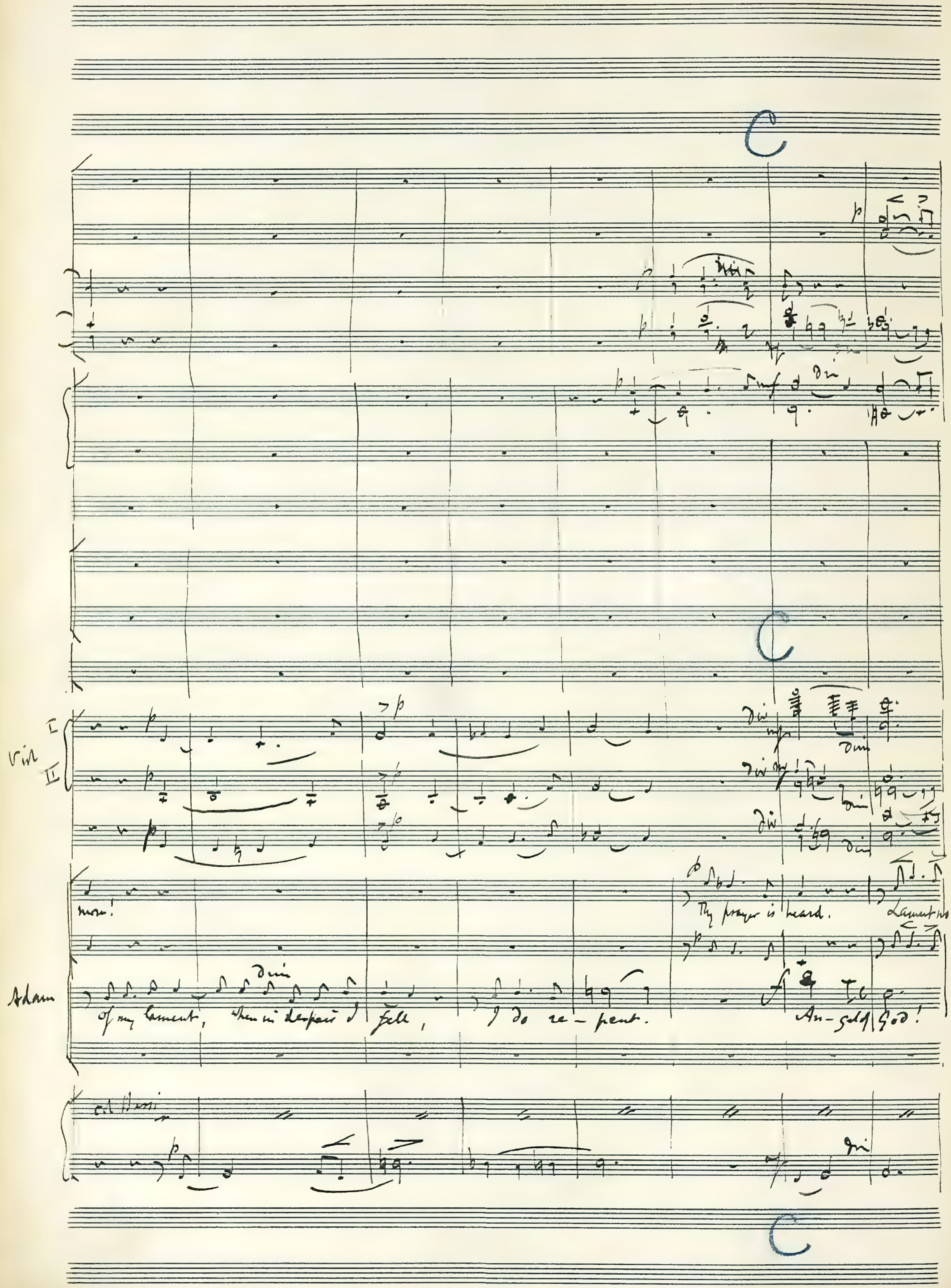
No 21. Adam – Michael and Two Angels.

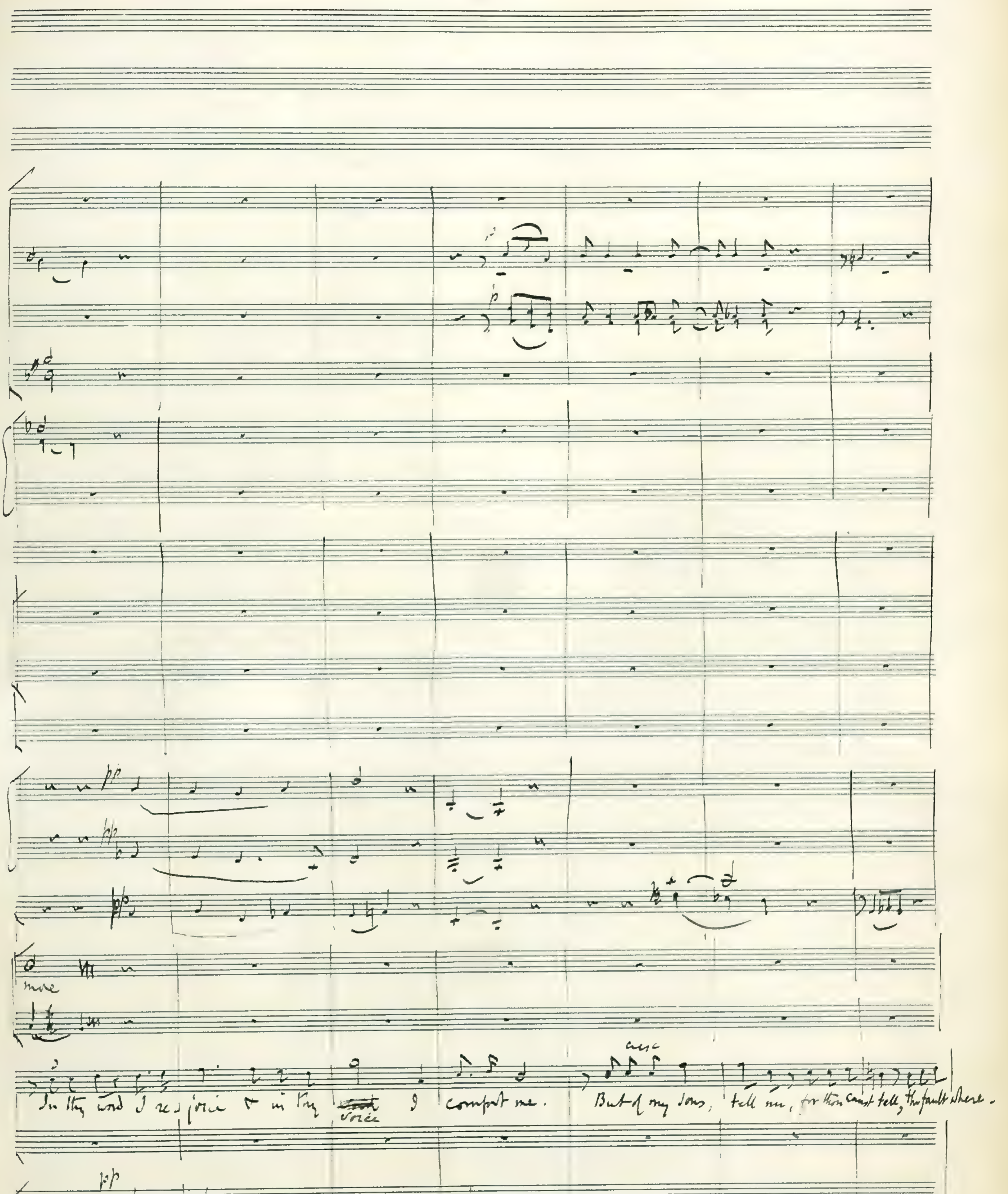


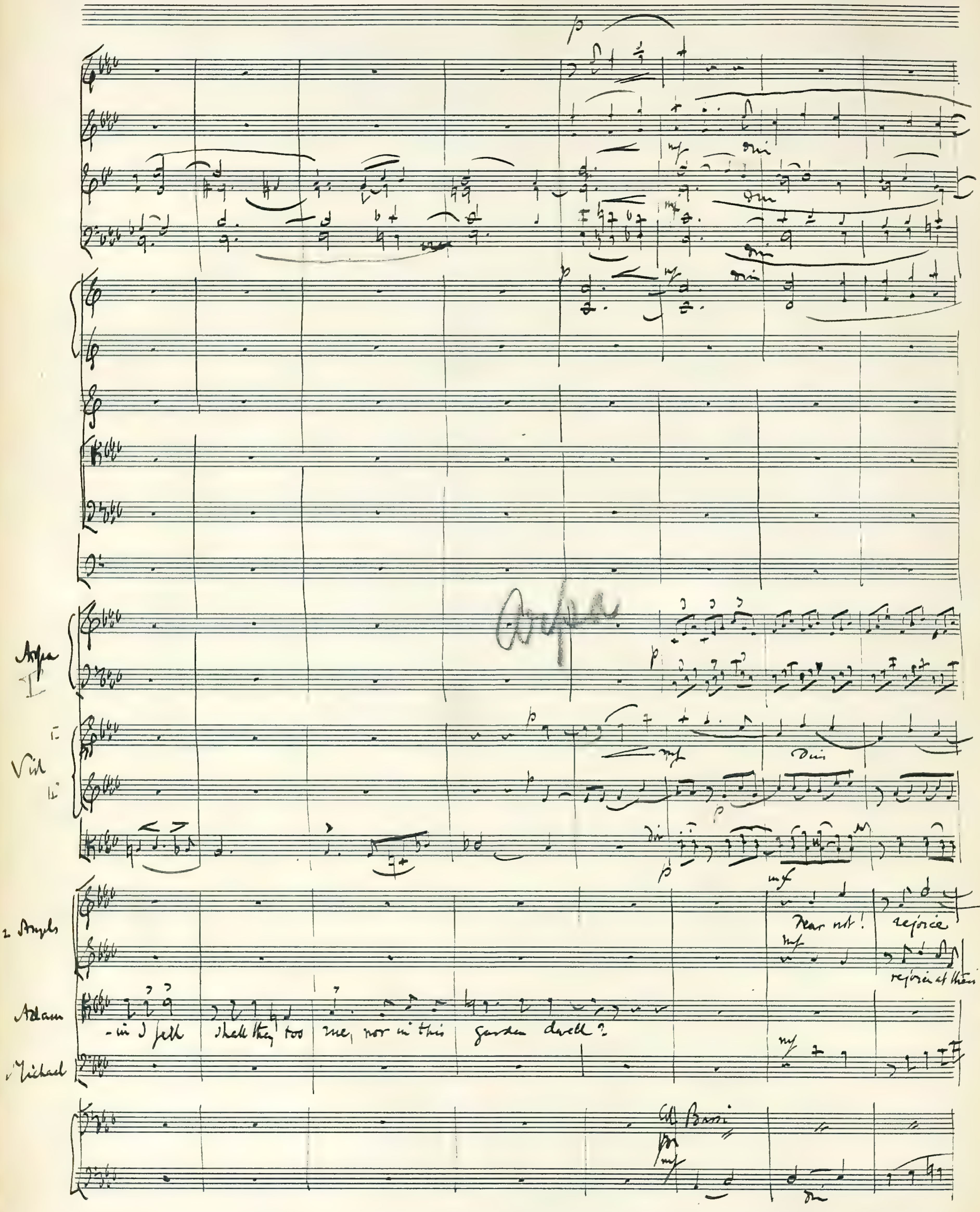

in E flat
pp
Pos
p
mf
Lament no more! From Eden dri-
heaven. Thou art most in despair, Lament no more! From Eden tho' thou'rt driven,

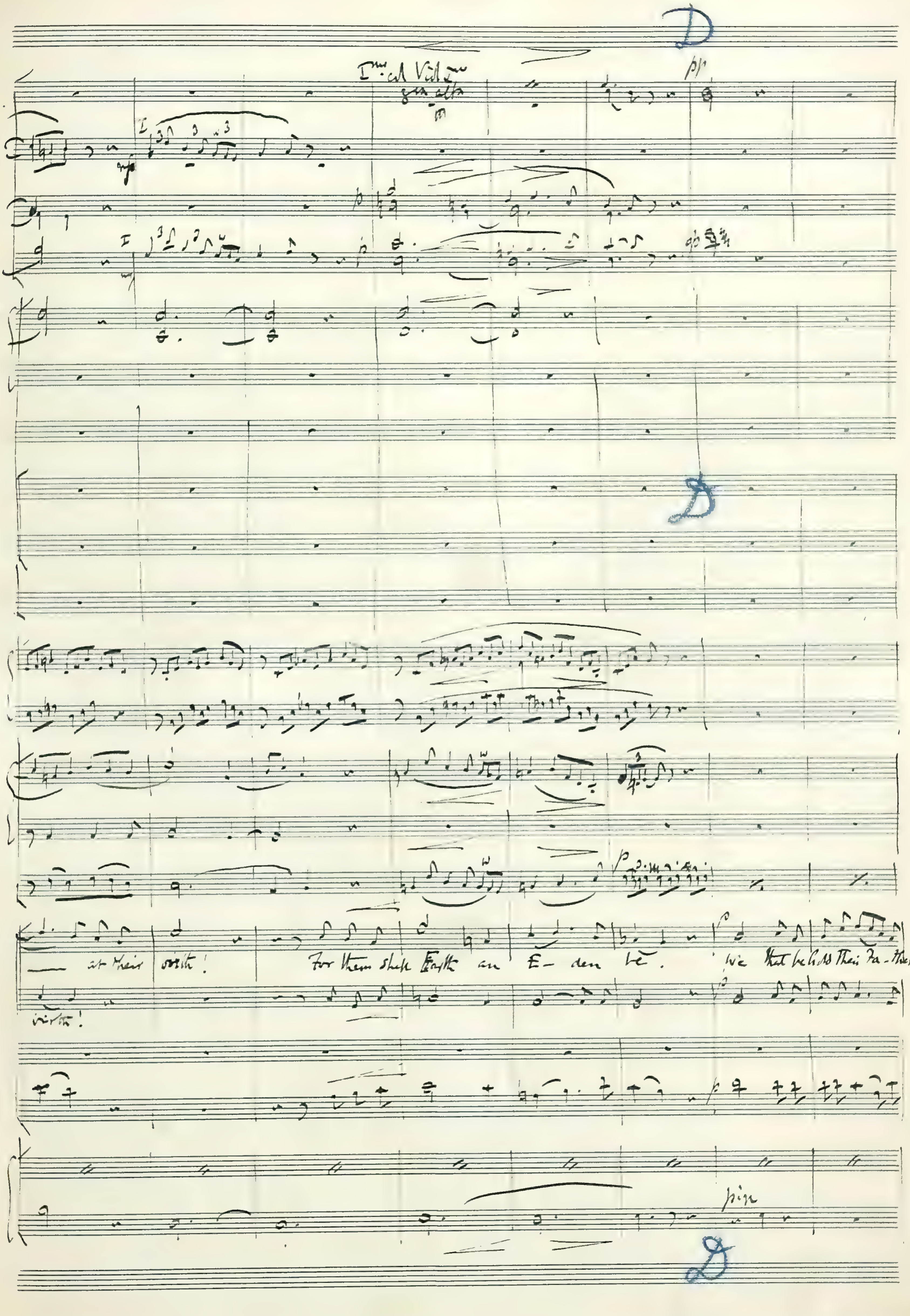

Two Angels
— ven, to thee to thee the earth is given.
Adam
Michael
Yet unto thee and to thy children to be born to thee, The earth and all her joy is

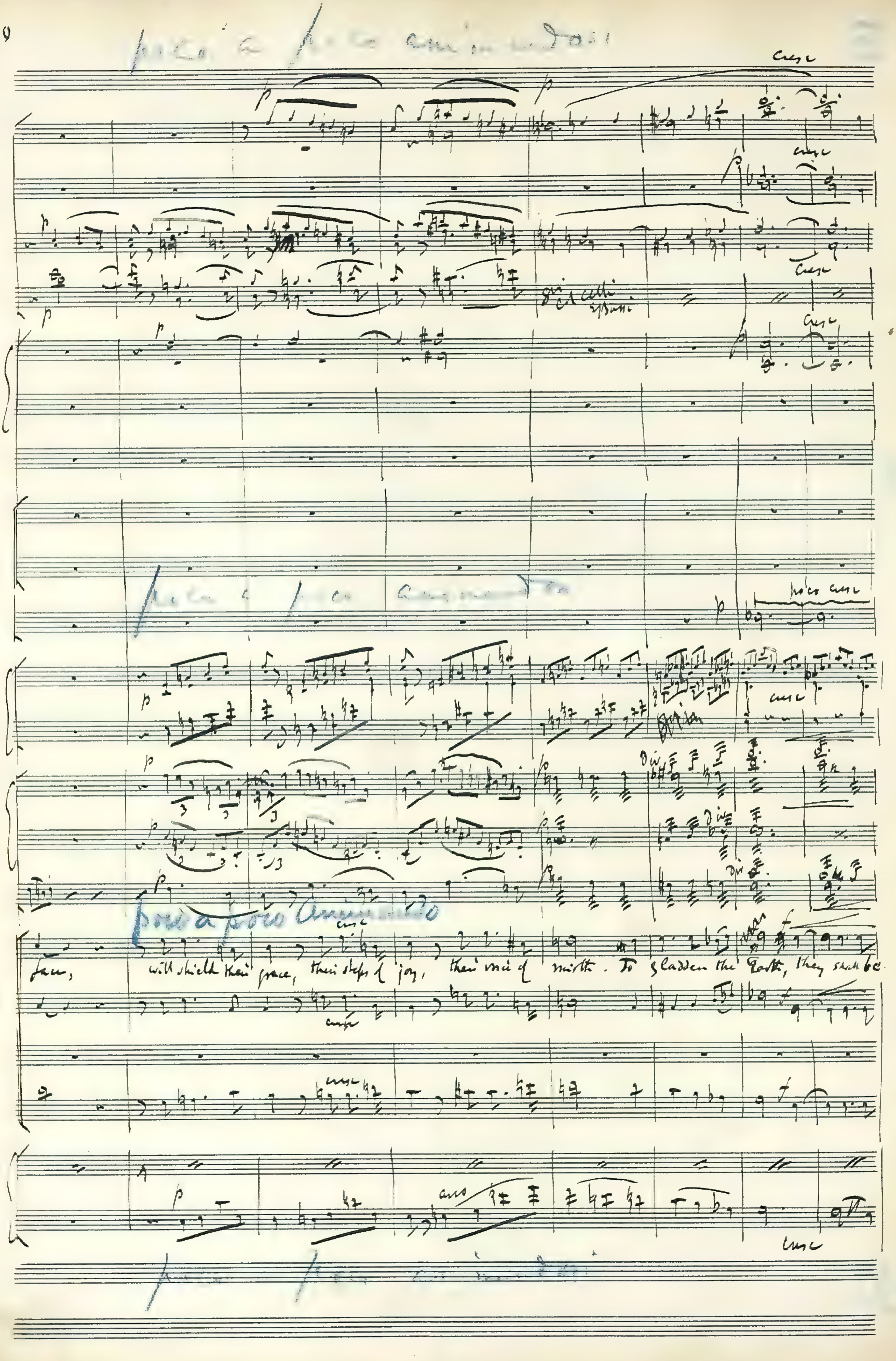

Pos
Look forth & See!
Lament no more!
Angel of God!
Given.
Take heart!
See!
Lament no more!

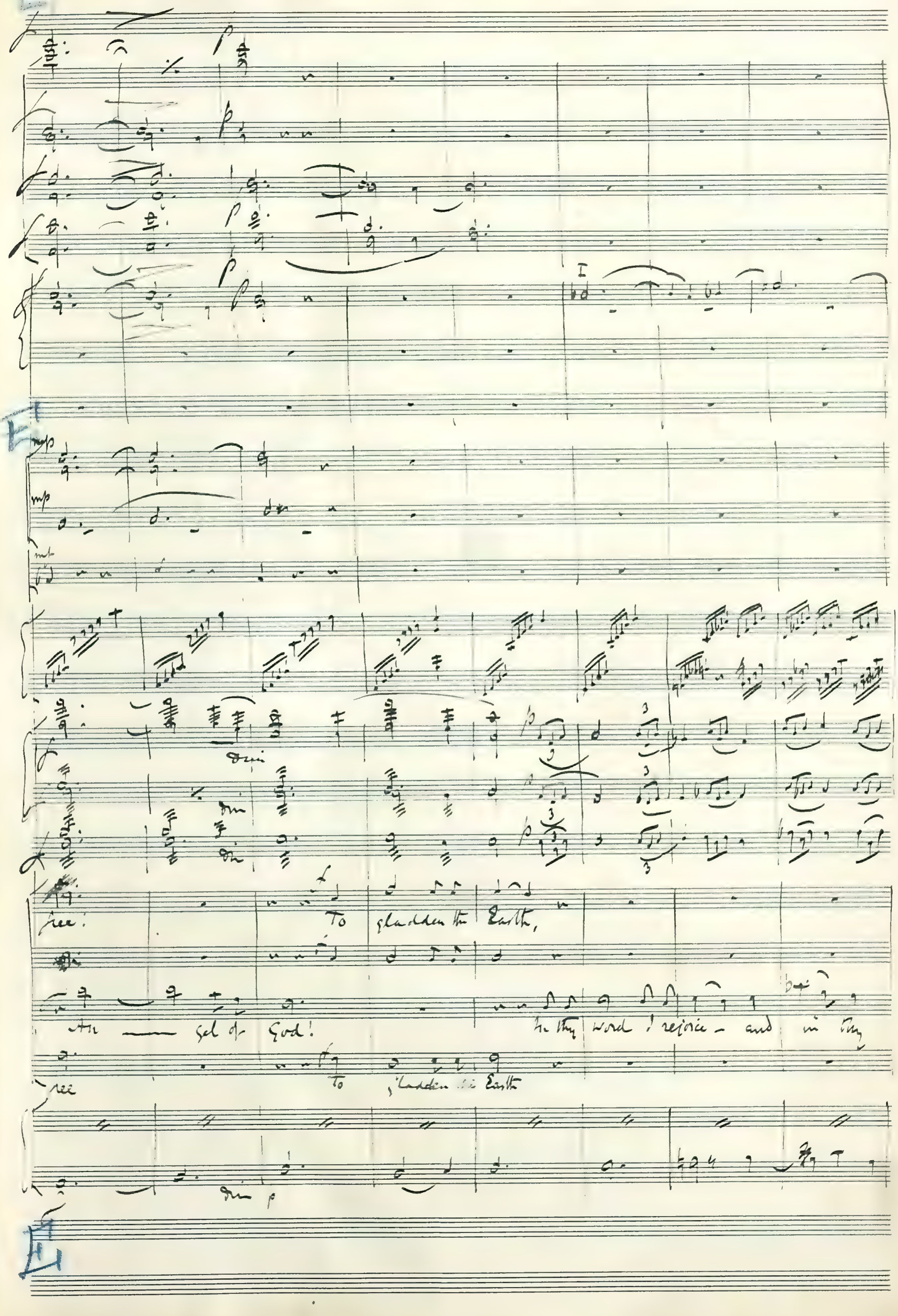

Viol
I
II
more!
Thy prayer is heard.
Adam
of my lament, when in despair I fell, I do re-pent.
An-gels of God!


pp
cresc
In thy word I re-joice & in thy voice I comfort me. But of my sons, tell me, for thou canst tell, the fault where-

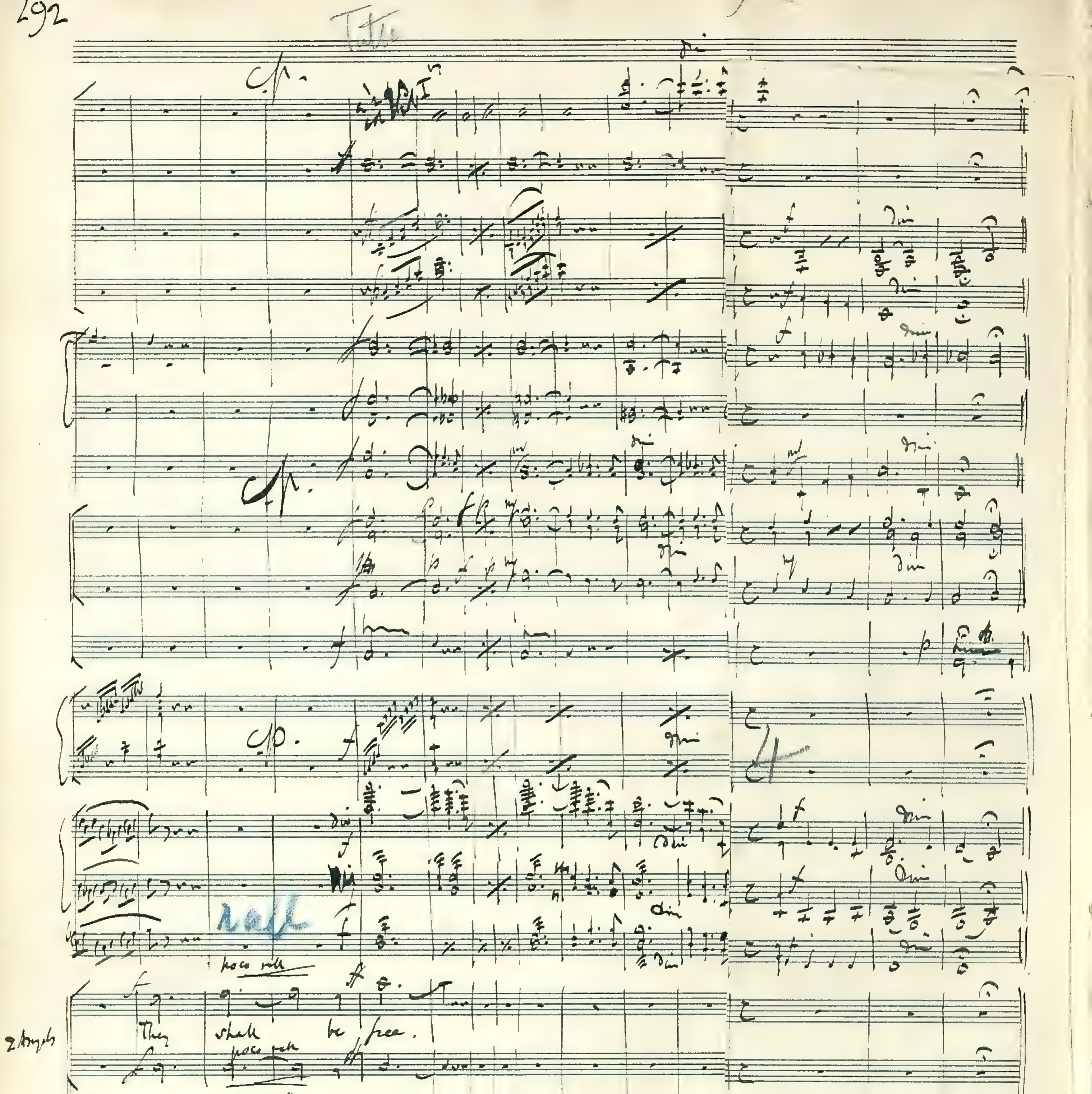

Arpa
Arpa
Viol
2 Angels
Adam
Michael
-in I fell shall they too me, nor in this garden dwell?
Fear not!
rejoice
rejoice at their
Col Bassi
dim


D
pp
at their birth!
For them shall Earth an E-den be.
We that behold their Fa-ther's
birth!
D
D


poco a poco animando
cresc
p
8va et celli e Bassi
poco cresc
poco a poco animando
face,
will shield their grace, their steps of joy, their voice of mirth. To gladden the Earth, they shall be
poco a poco animando



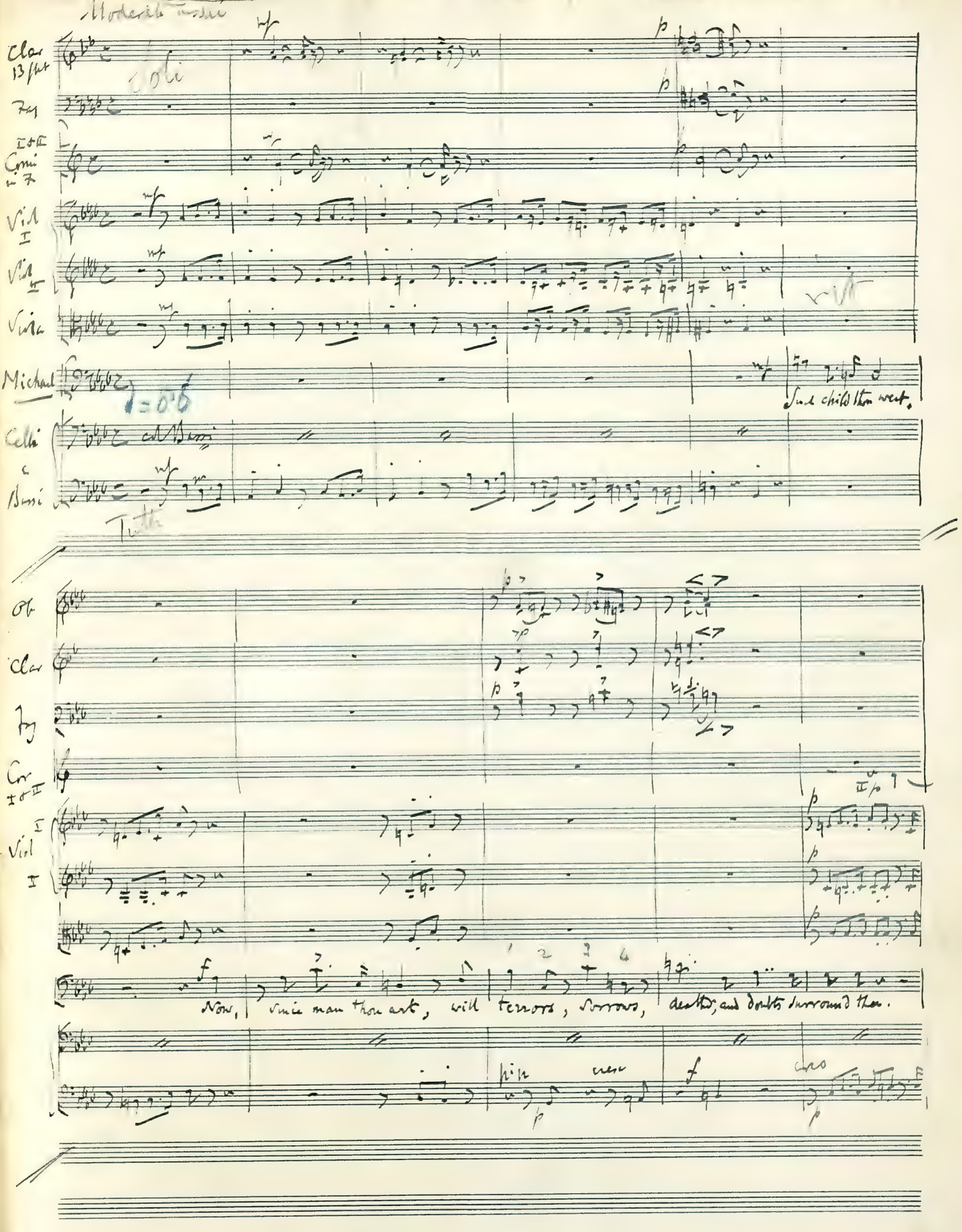
free.
To gladden the Earth,
gel of God!
In thy word I rejoice — and in thy
To gladden the Earth

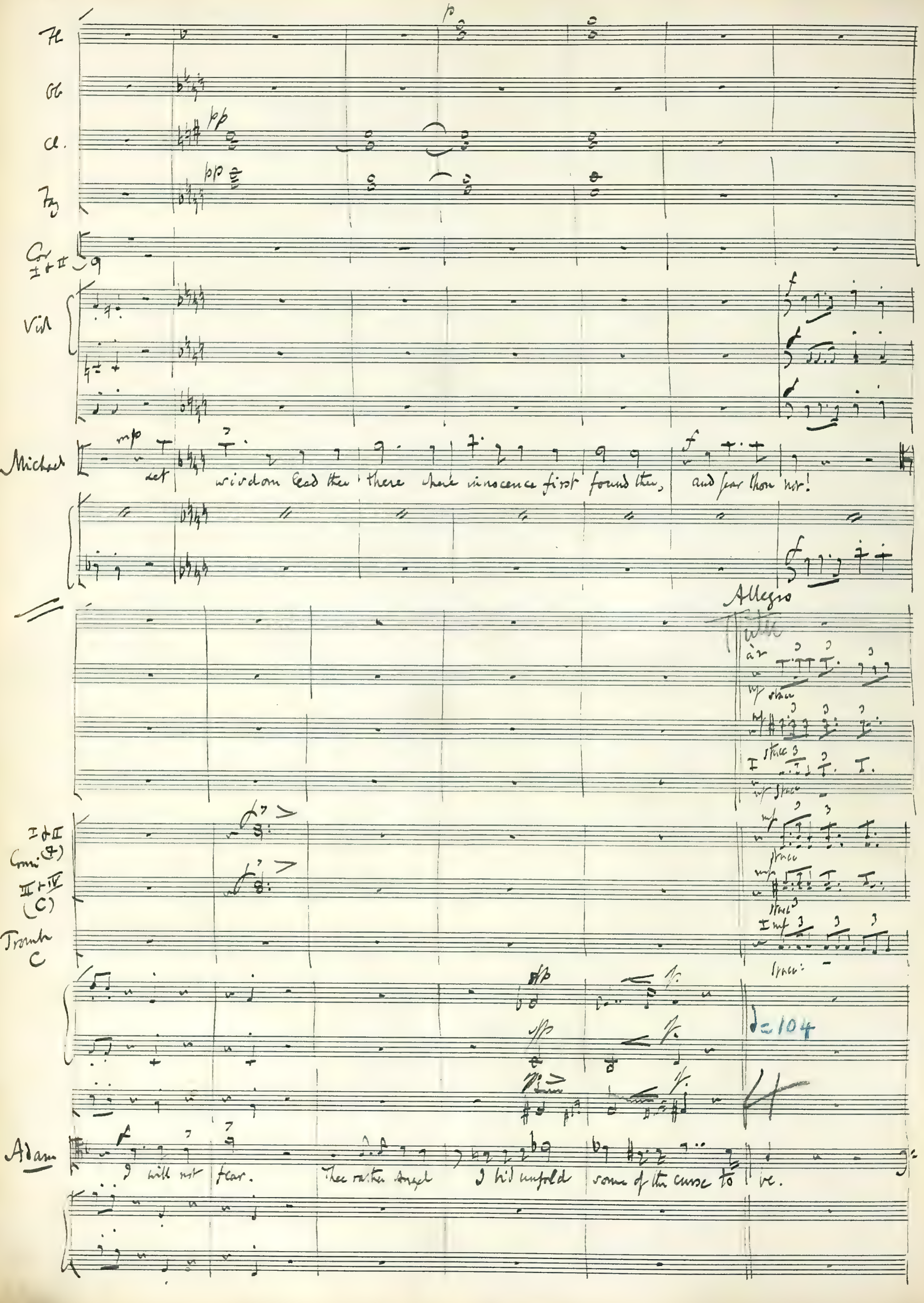


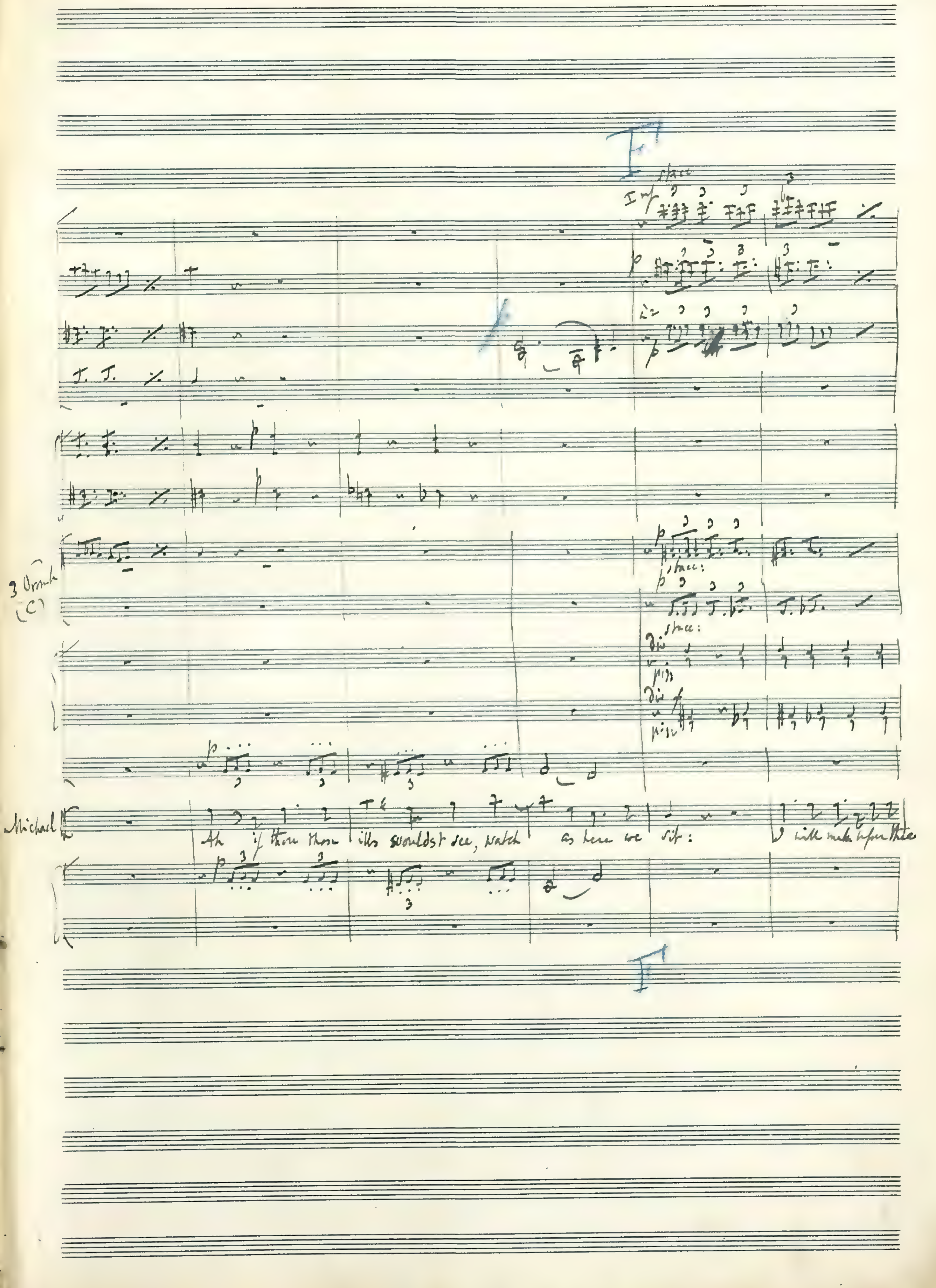
End of Part I.

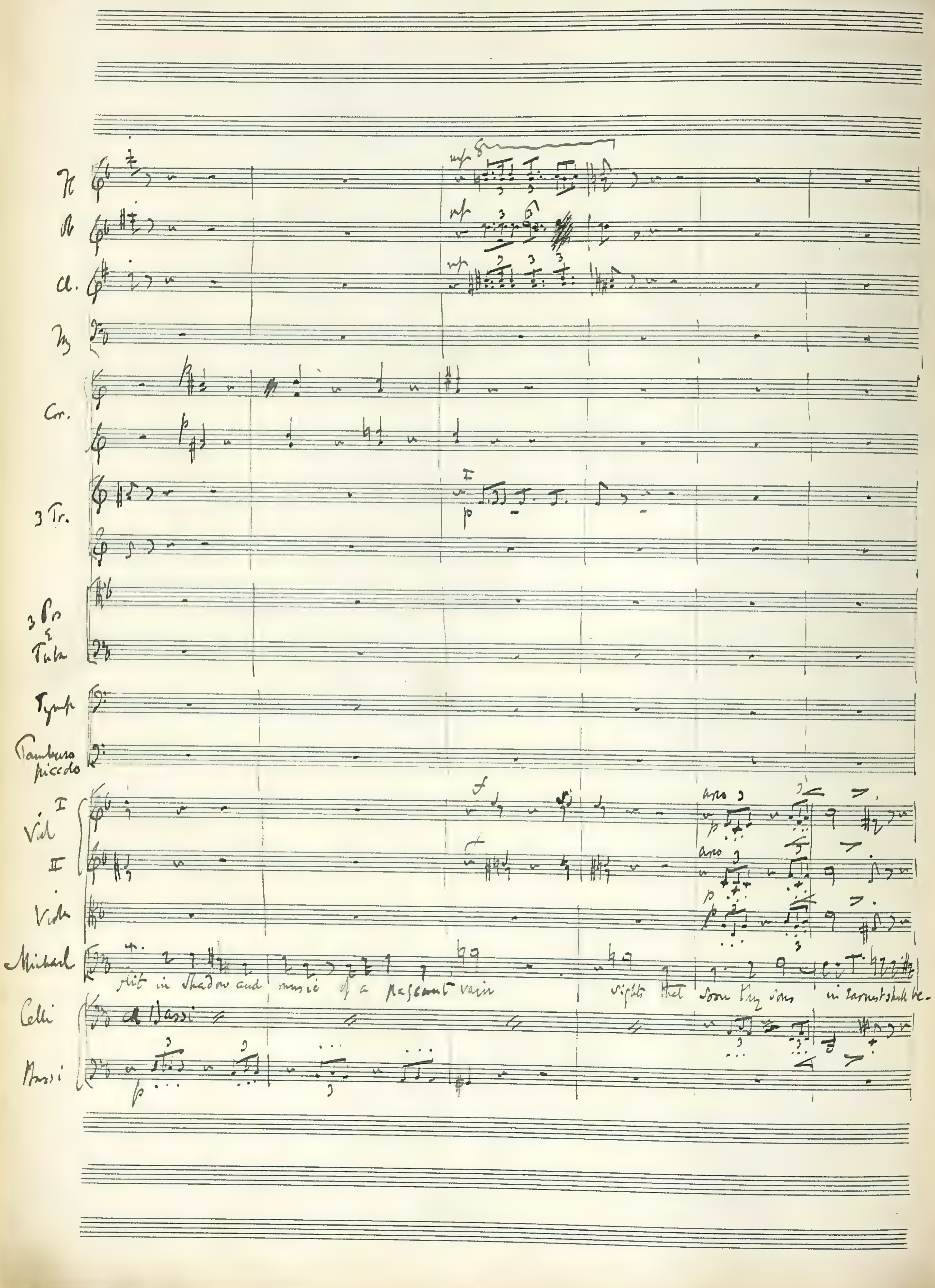
C V Stanford
Bournemouth.
August 28 - 90.

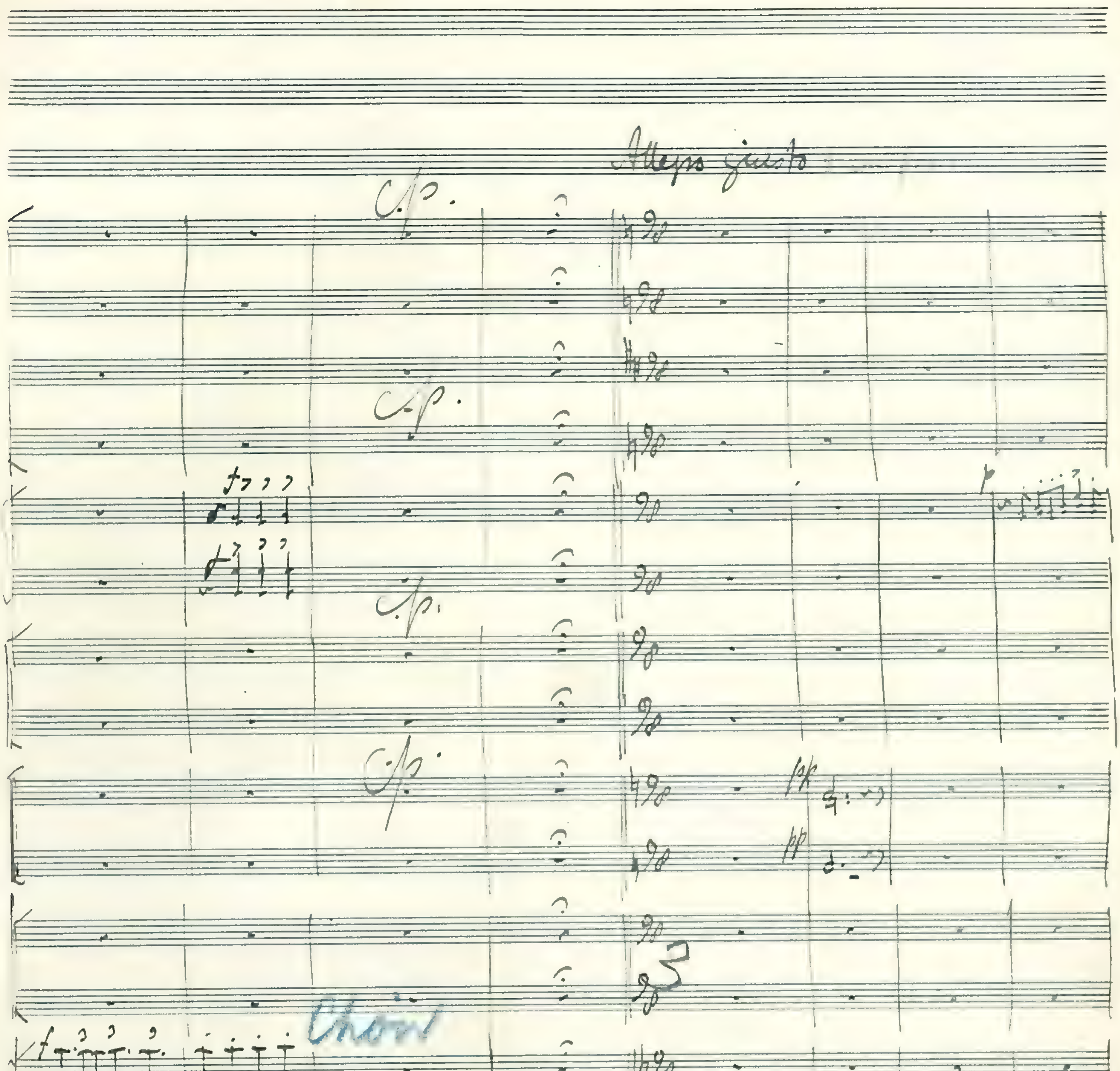
No 22. The vision of war. Adam. Michael. Chorus of furies, [illegible]



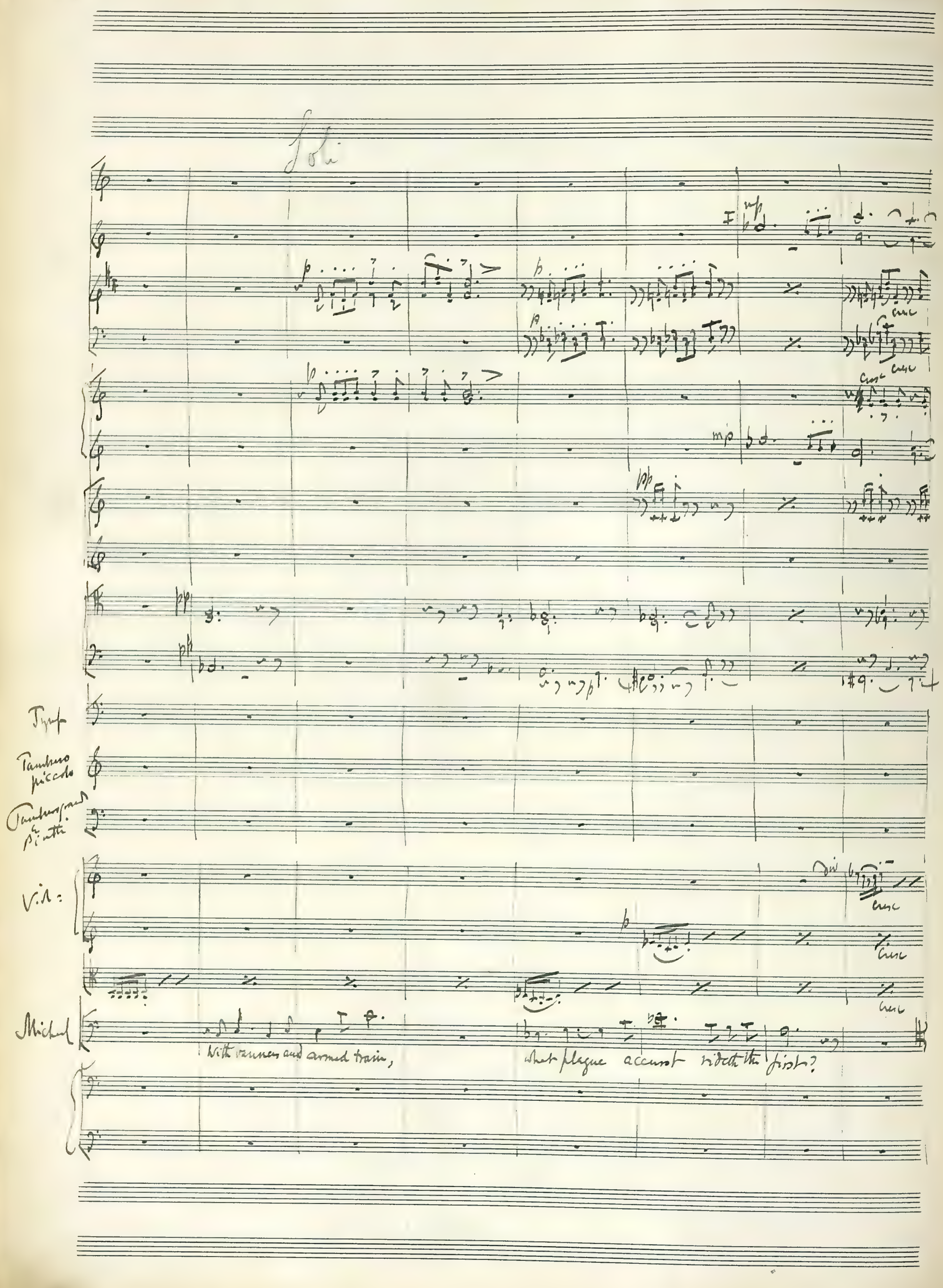

Fl
Ob
Cl.
Fg
Cor I+II
Viol
Michael
let
wisdom lead thee there shall innocence first found thee, and fear thou not!
Allegro
I+II Corni (F)
III+IV (C)
2 Tromb C
♩=104
Adam
I will not fear. Thee rather Angel I bid unfold some of the curse to be.

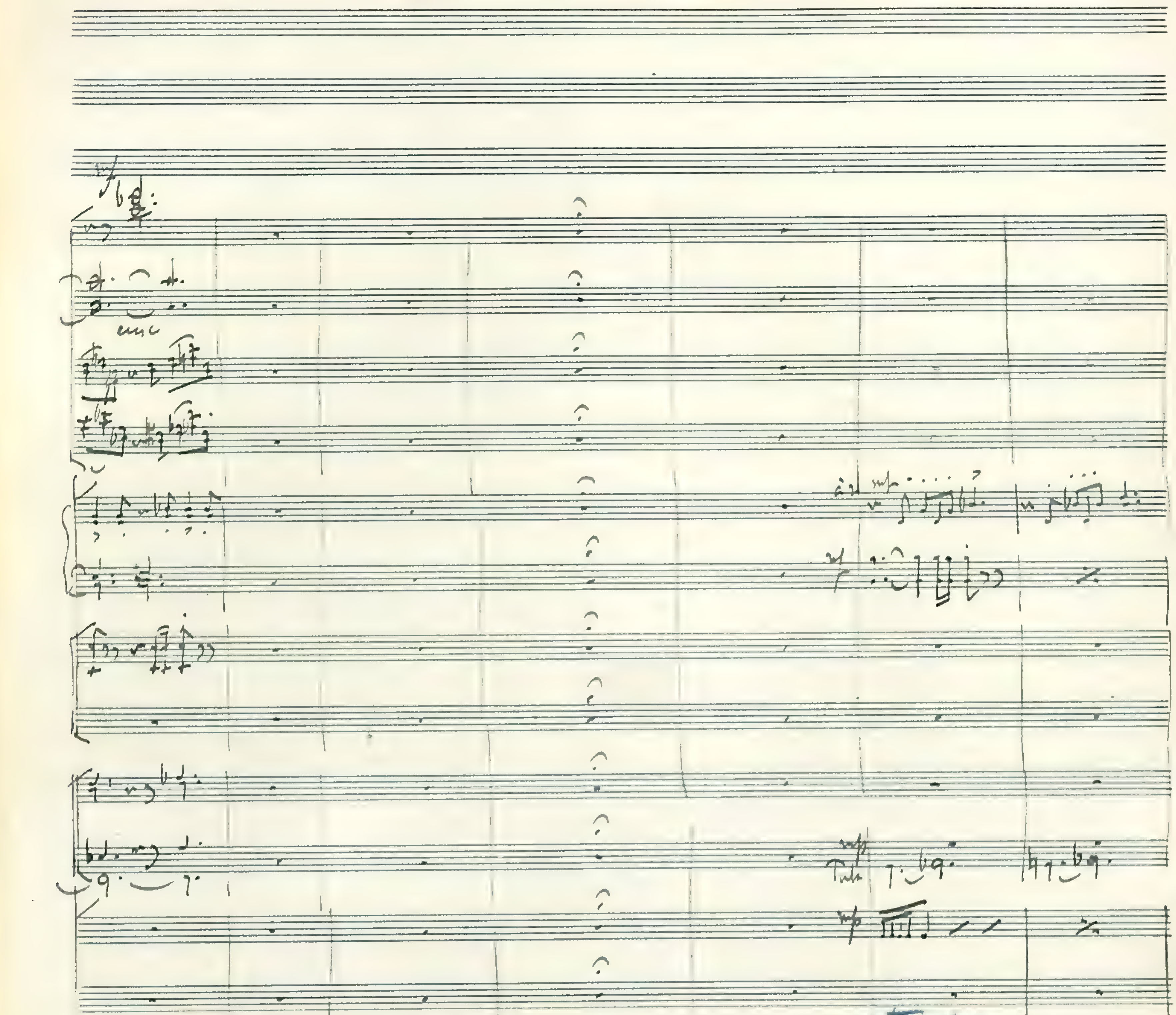

F
stacc.
3 Ornets (C)
Michael
Ah if thou those ills wouldst see, watch as here we sit:
I will make before thee
F

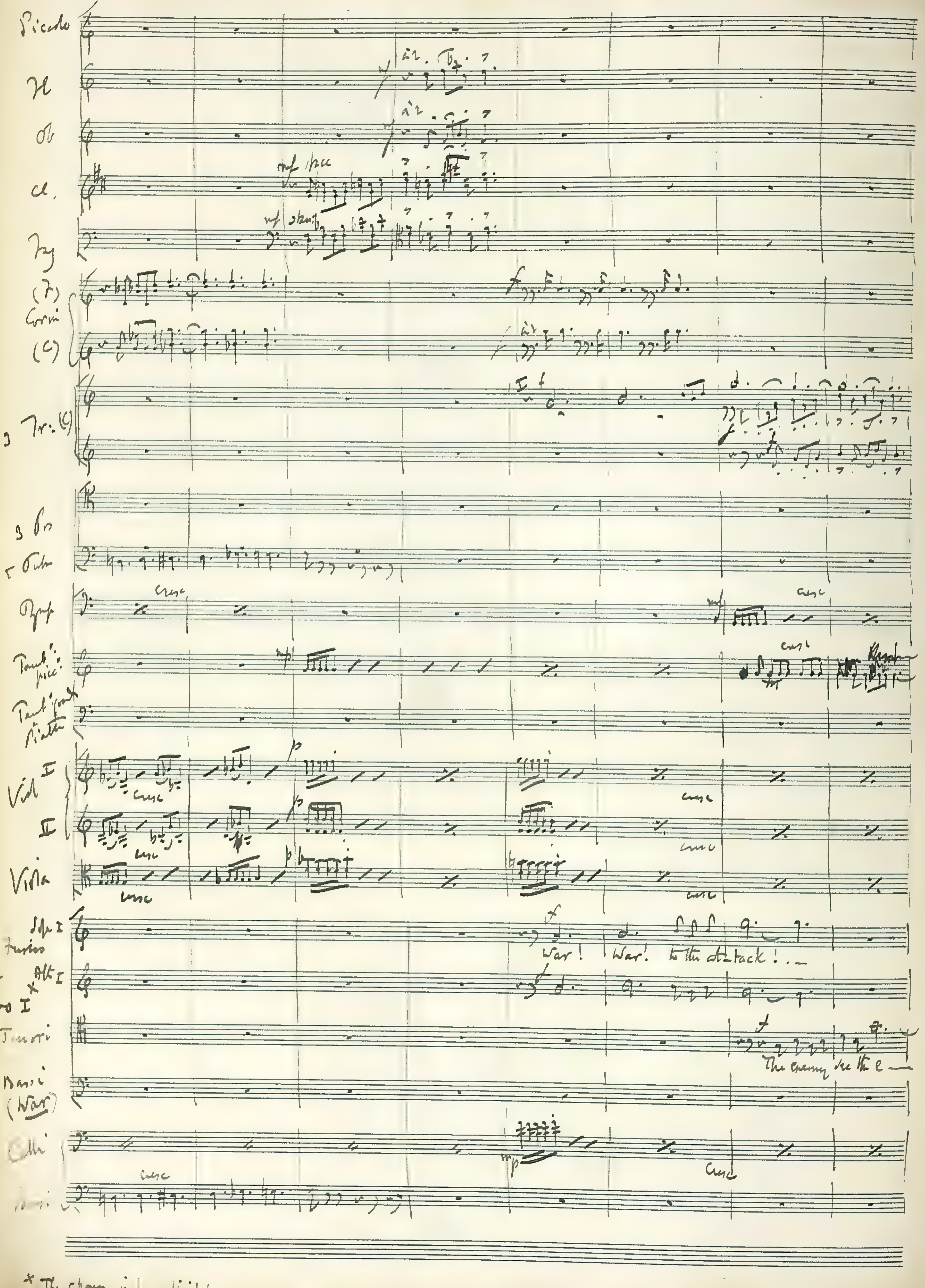

Cl.
Cor.
3 Tr.
Tuba
Tymp
Tamburo piccolo
Viol
Viola
Michael
flit in shadow and music of a pageant vain sights that soon thy sons in earnest shall be-
Celli
col Bassi
Bassi
arco



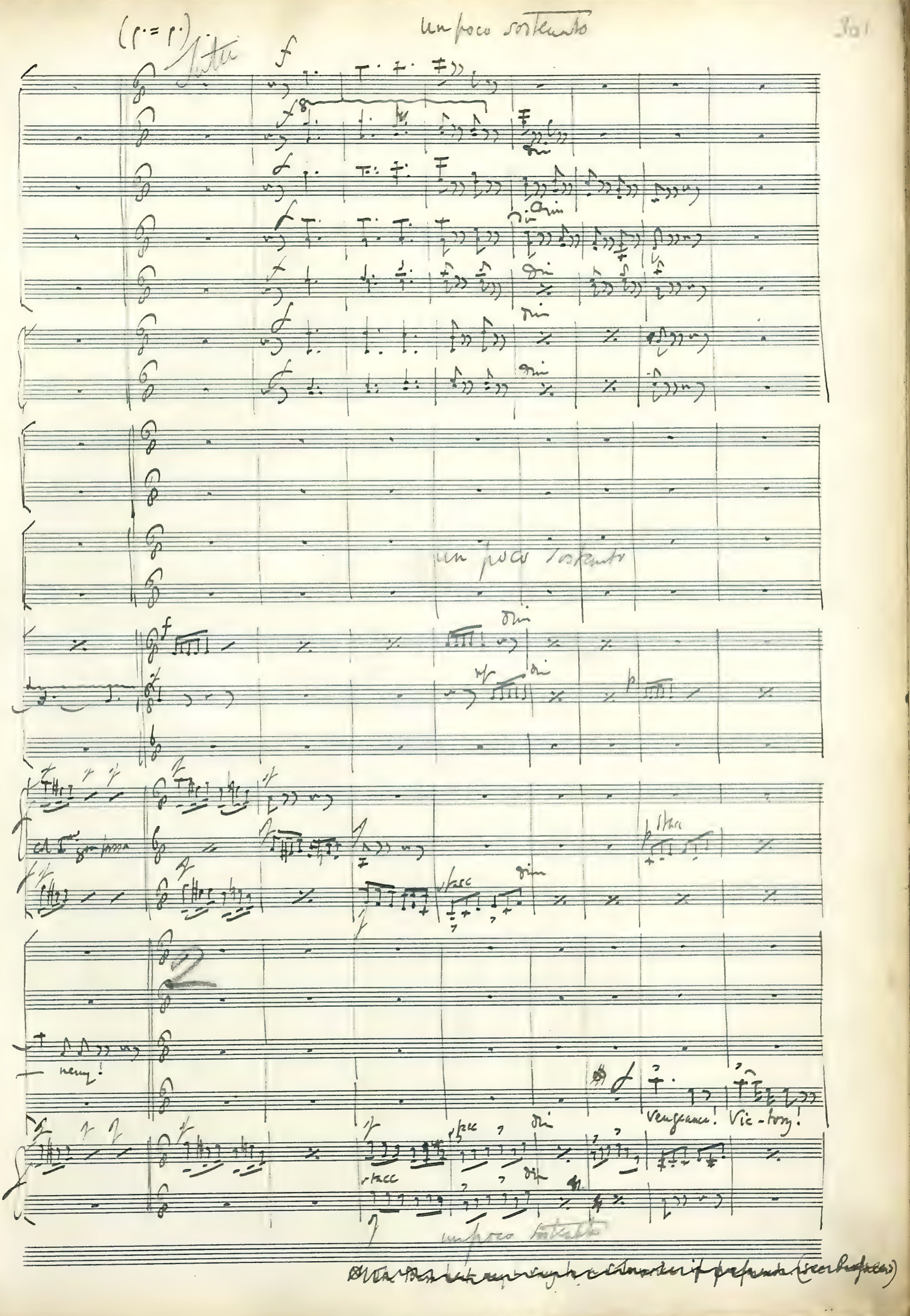
Allegro giusto
Choir
♩=96
a lib
Name thou such as I send him.
See on the plain afar,
rall.

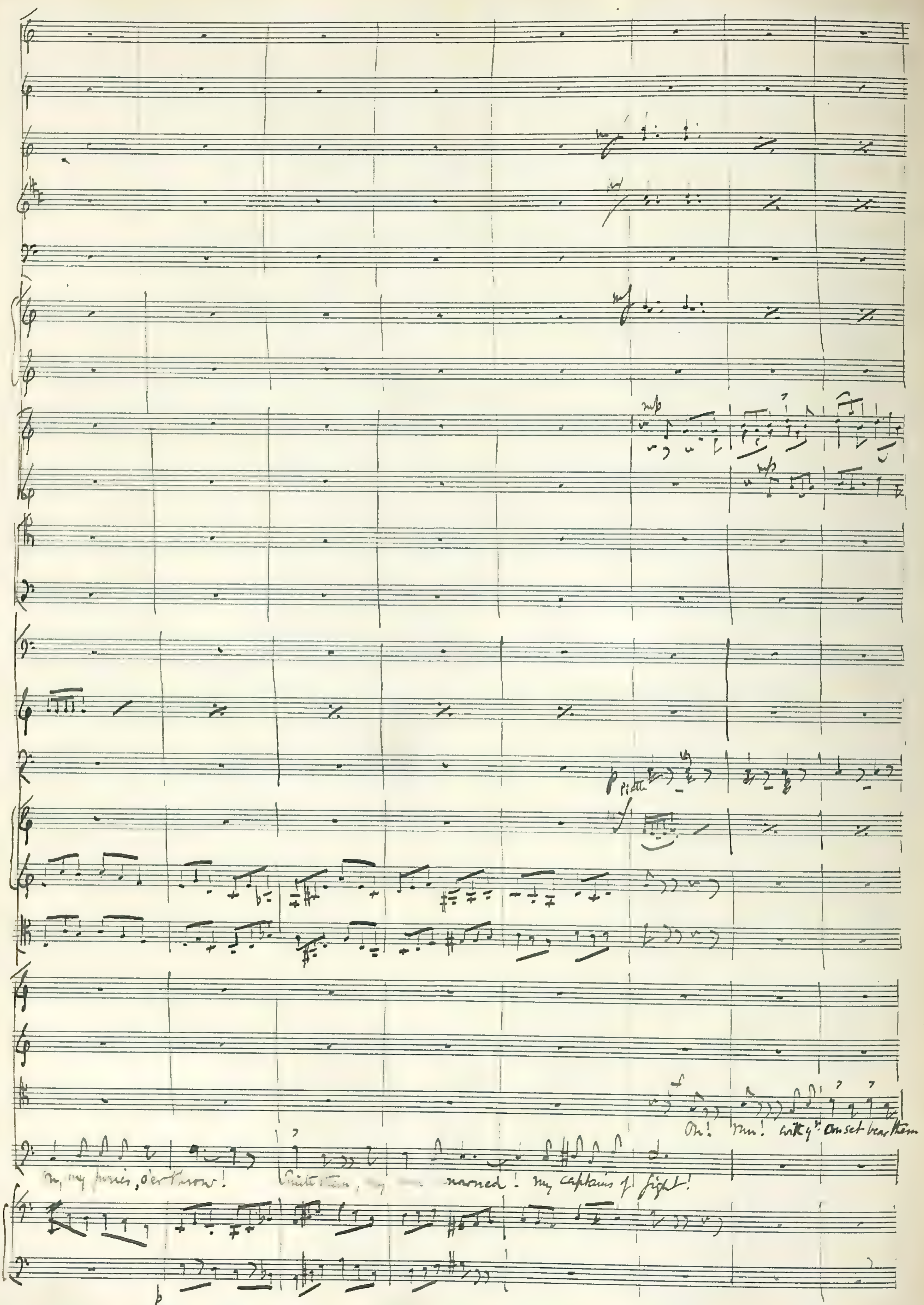

Soli
Timp
Tamburo piccolo
Tamburo grande e piatti
Vl.:
Michael
With banners and armed train,
What plague accurst rideth the first?


Adam
ad lib
Alas!
a tempo

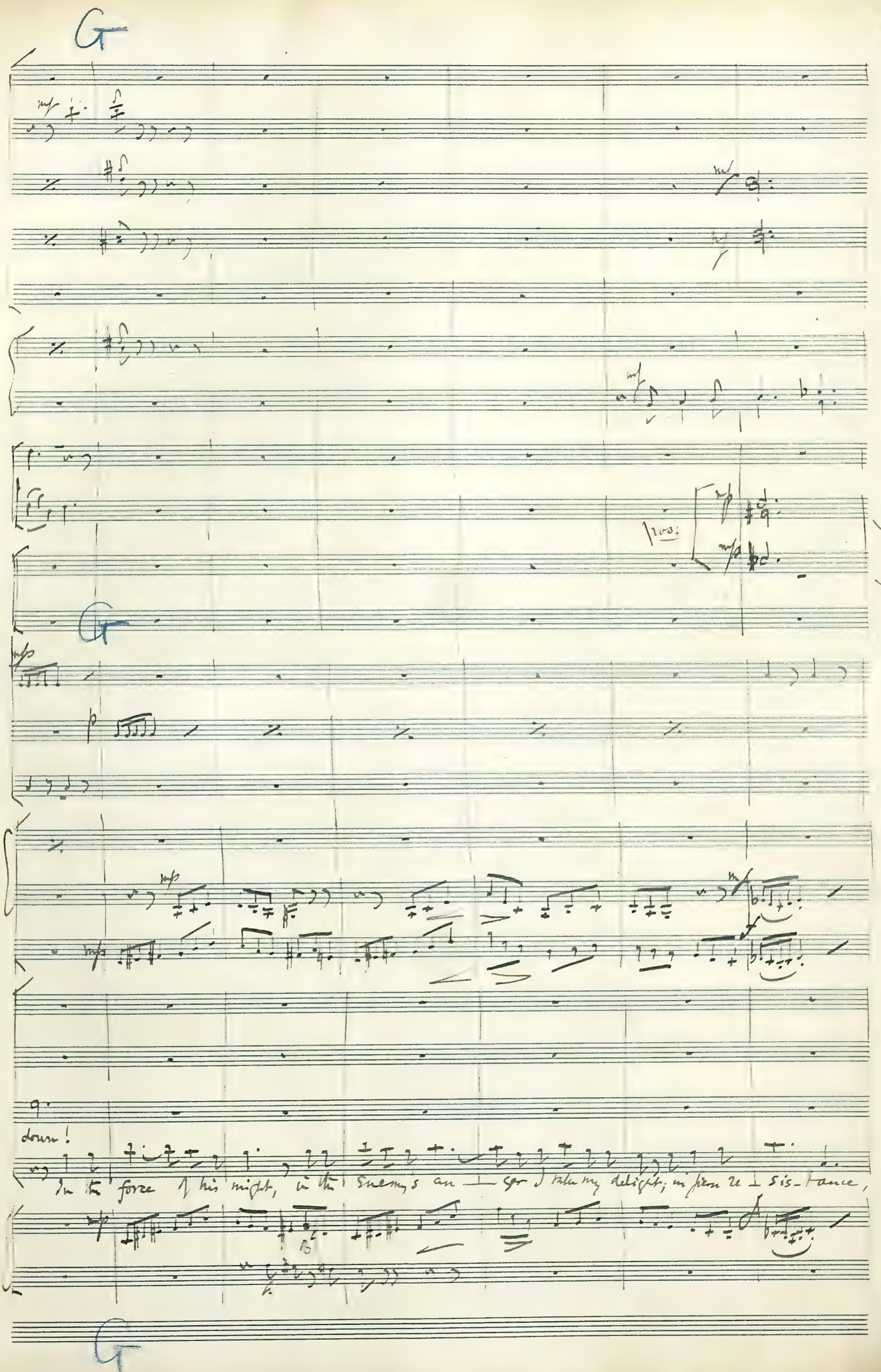


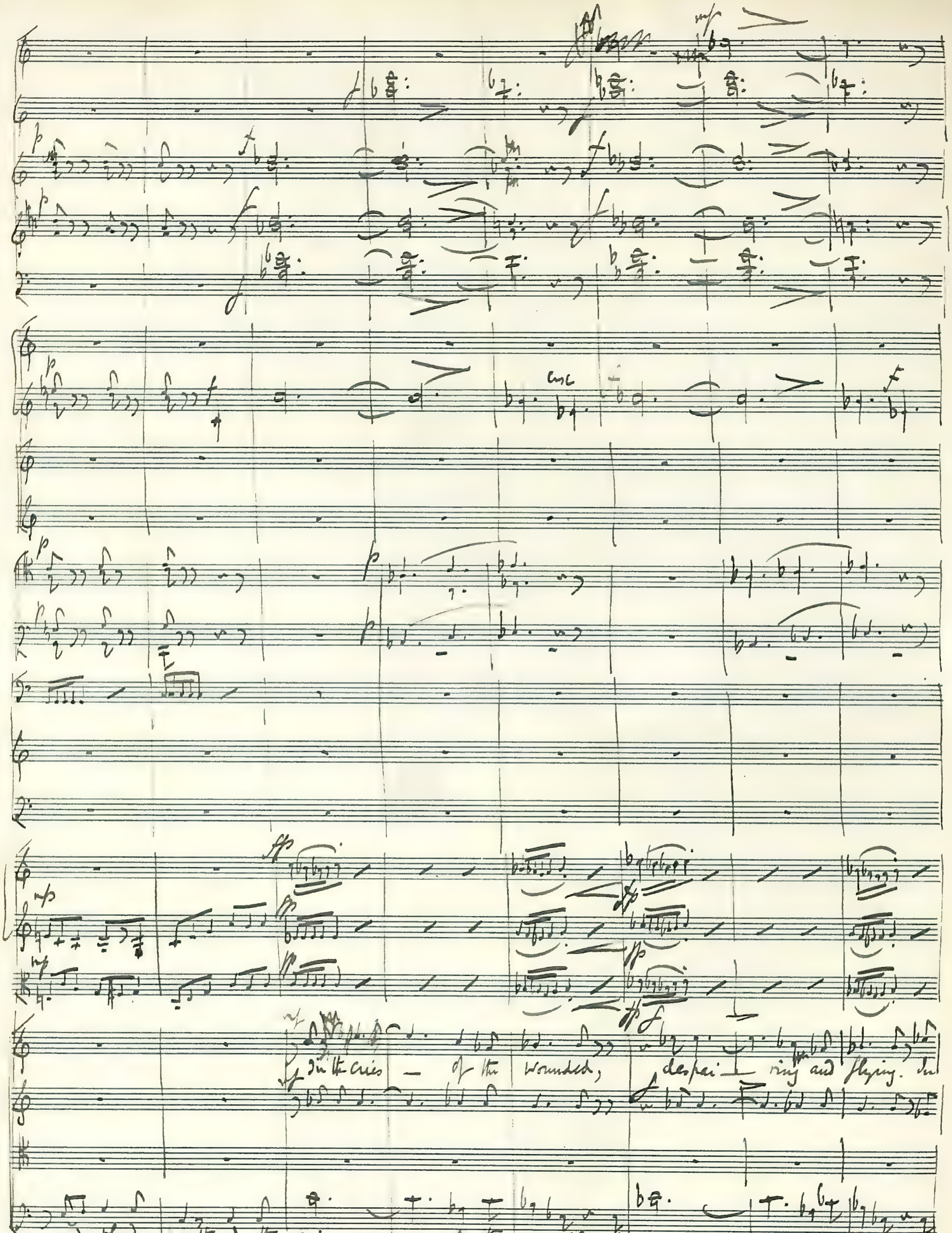
* The chorus is here divided.

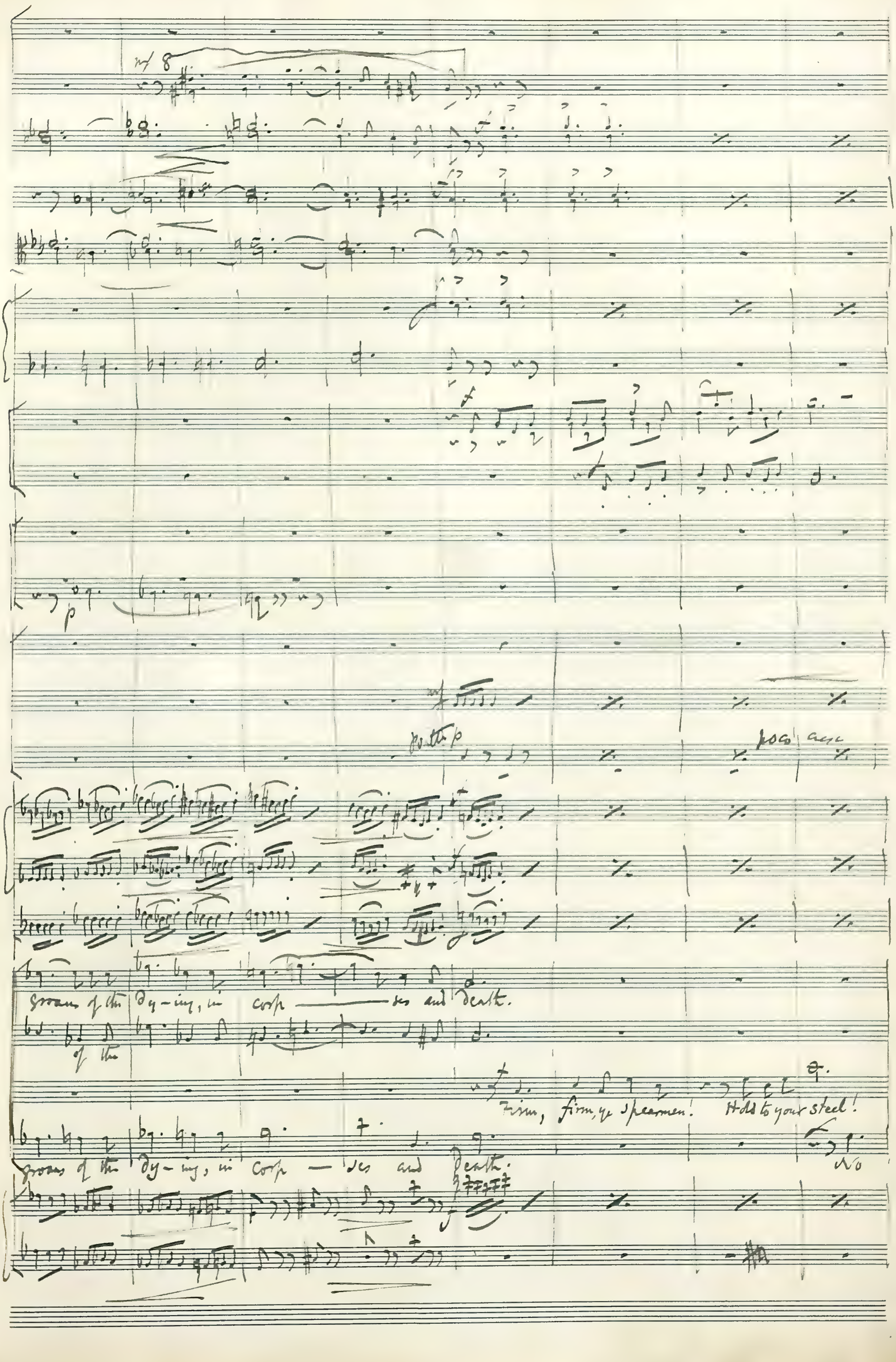

un poco sostenuto
Tutti
un poco sostenuto
Vengeance! Vic-tory!
un poco sostenuto

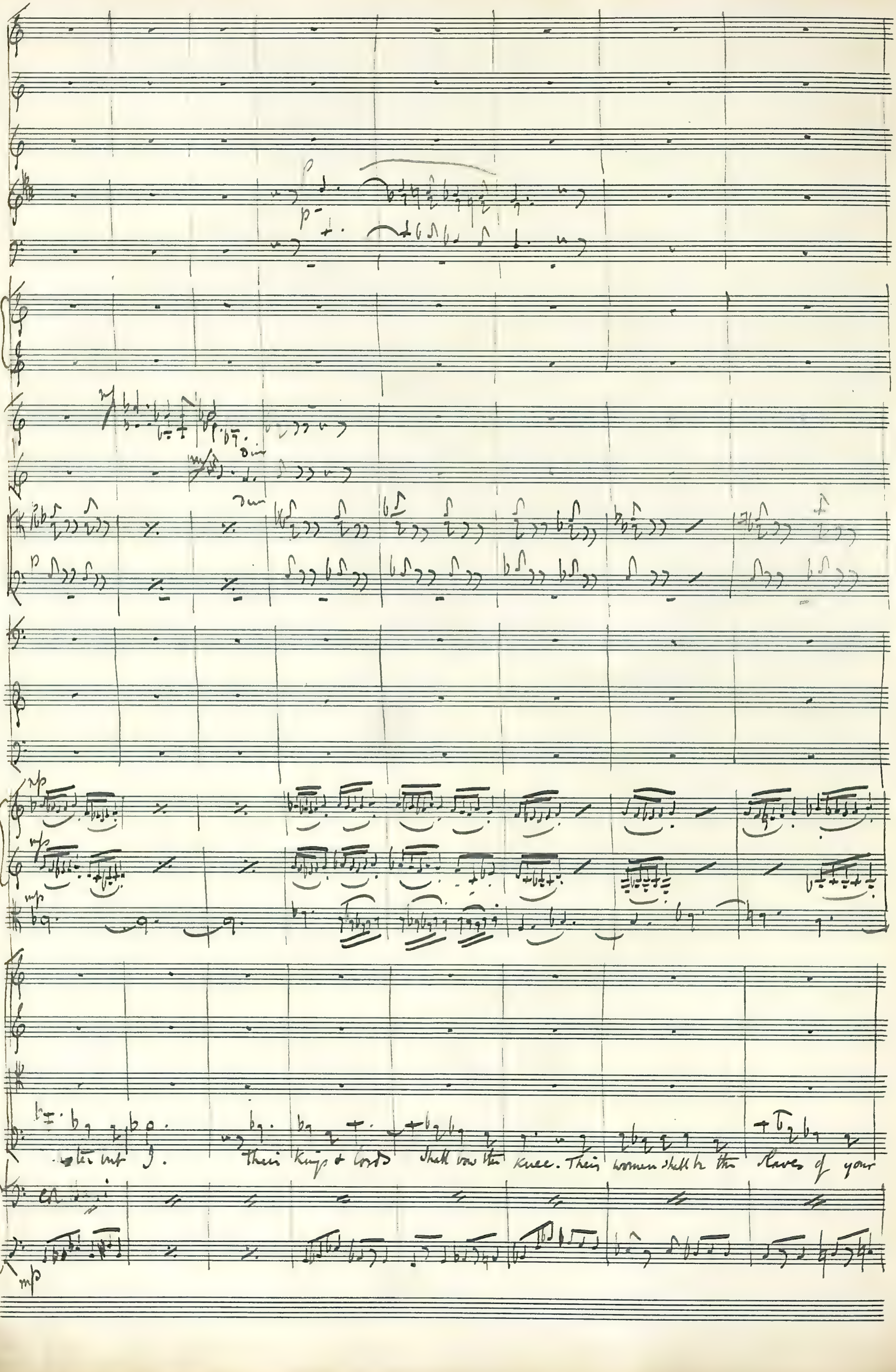


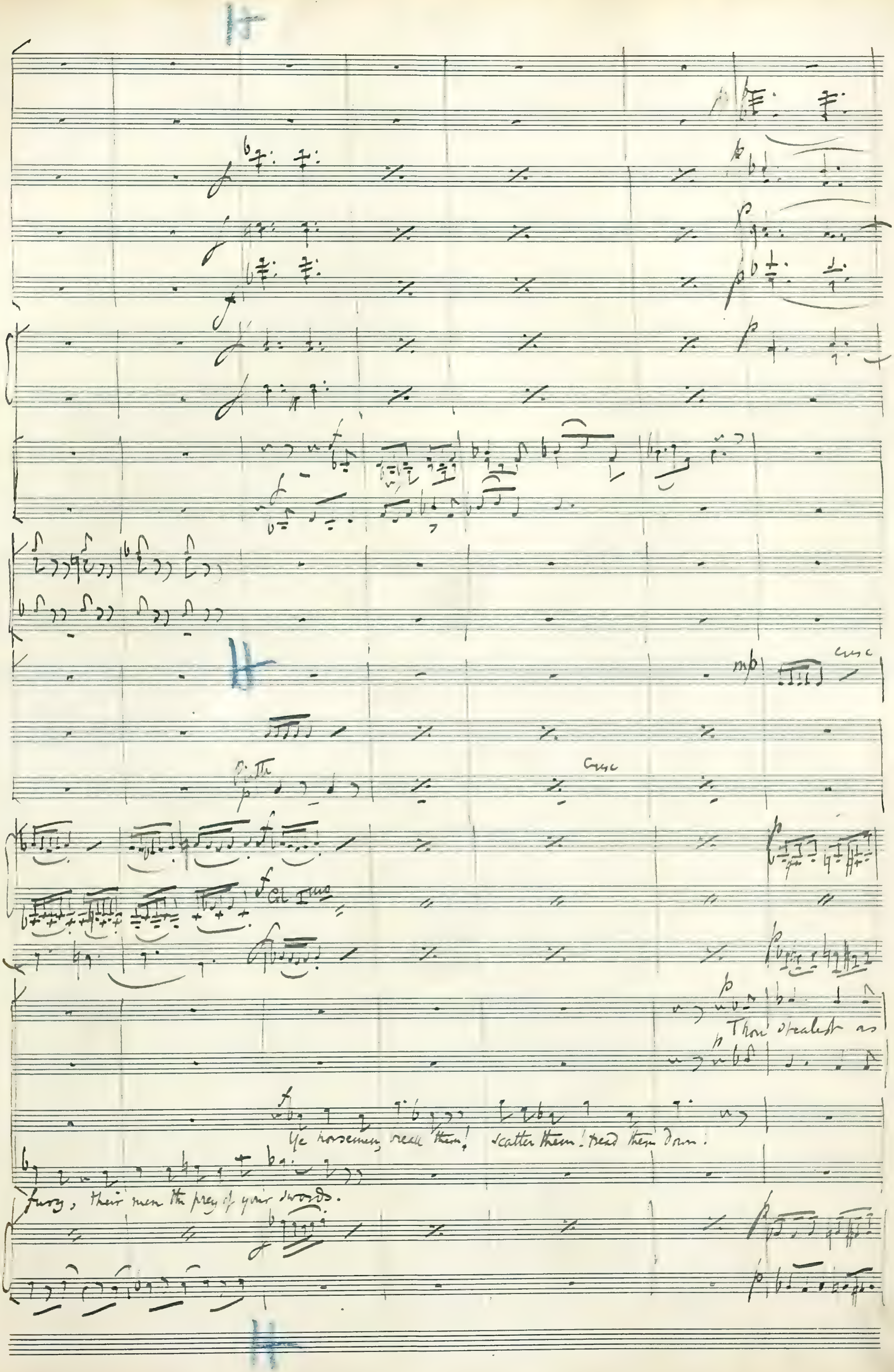
Oh! run! with yr. onset bear them
On, my horses, o'erthrow!
warned! my captains of fight!


G
G
down!
In the force of his might, in the enemy's an - ger I take my delight; in person re - sis-tance,
Ivo:
G

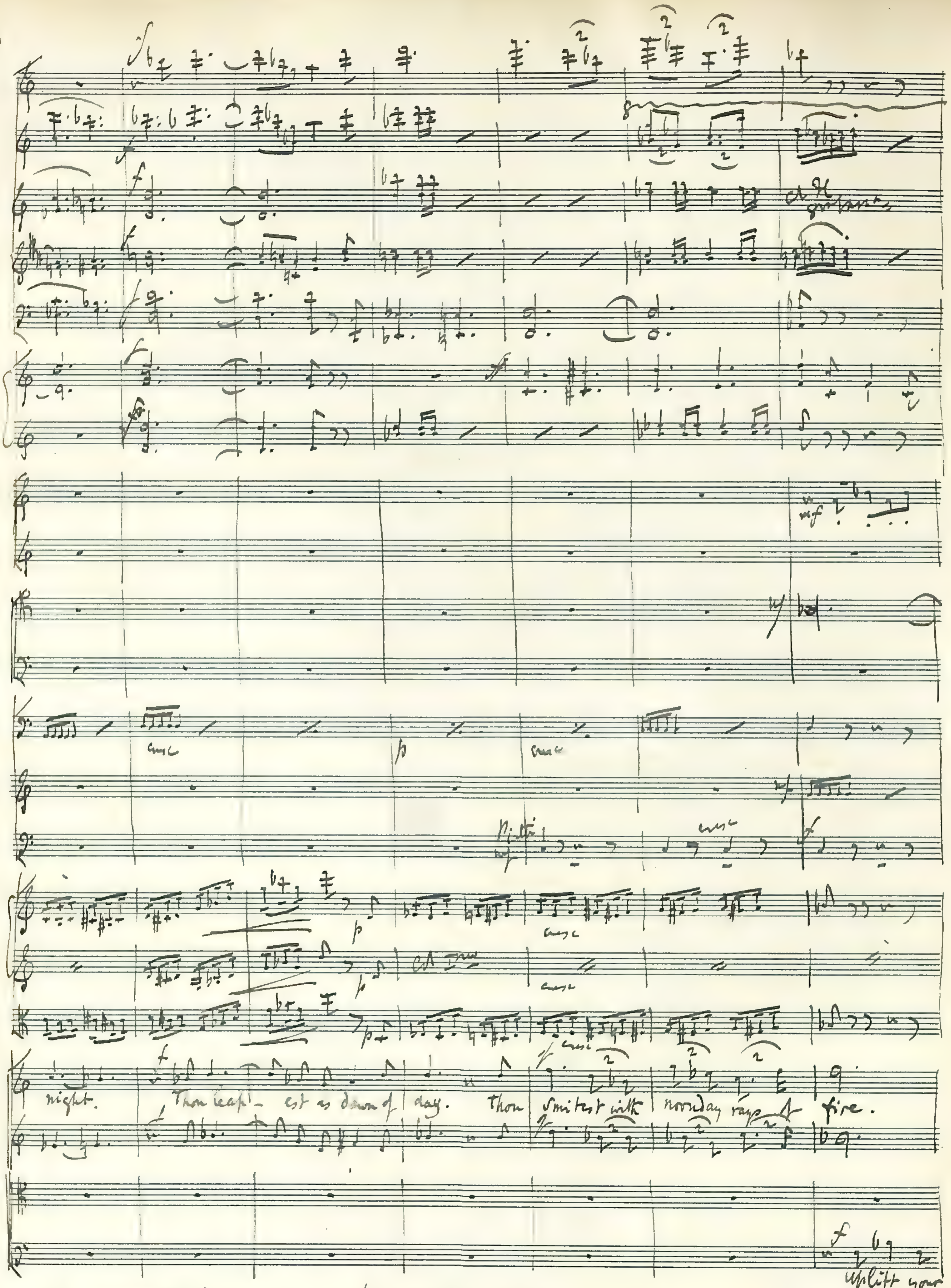

In the cries — of the wounded, despai — ring and flying. In
and bloody death. In the cries — of the wounded, des-pai — ring flying. In

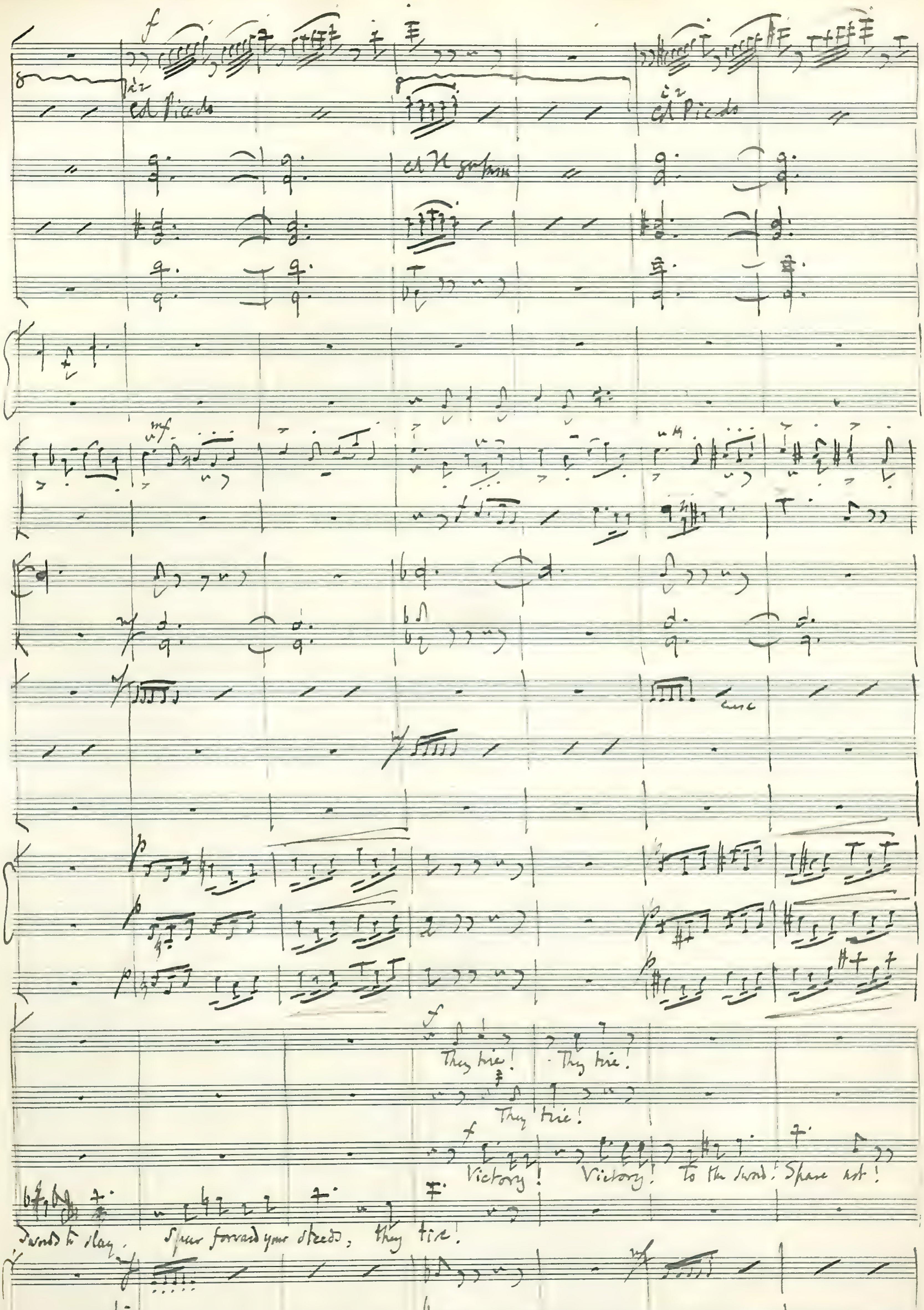

poco acc
Groans of the dy-ing, in corp - ses and death.
of the
Firm, firm, ye spearmen! Hold to your steel!
Groans of the dy-ing, in corp - ses and death.
No

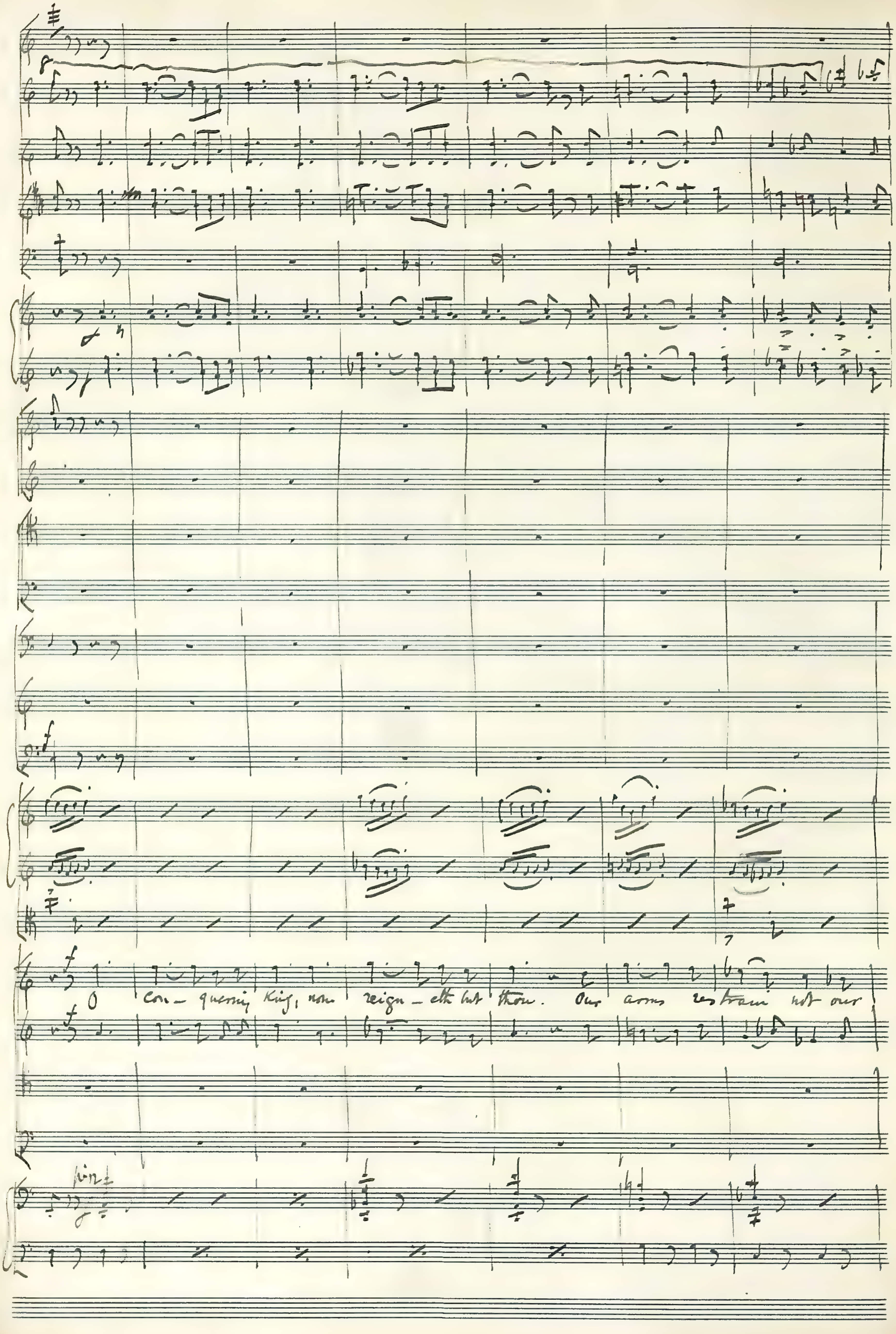

p
p
mf
dim
mf
dim
p
mp
mp
mp
ter out g. Their kings & lords shall bow the knee. Their women shall be the slaves of your
mp

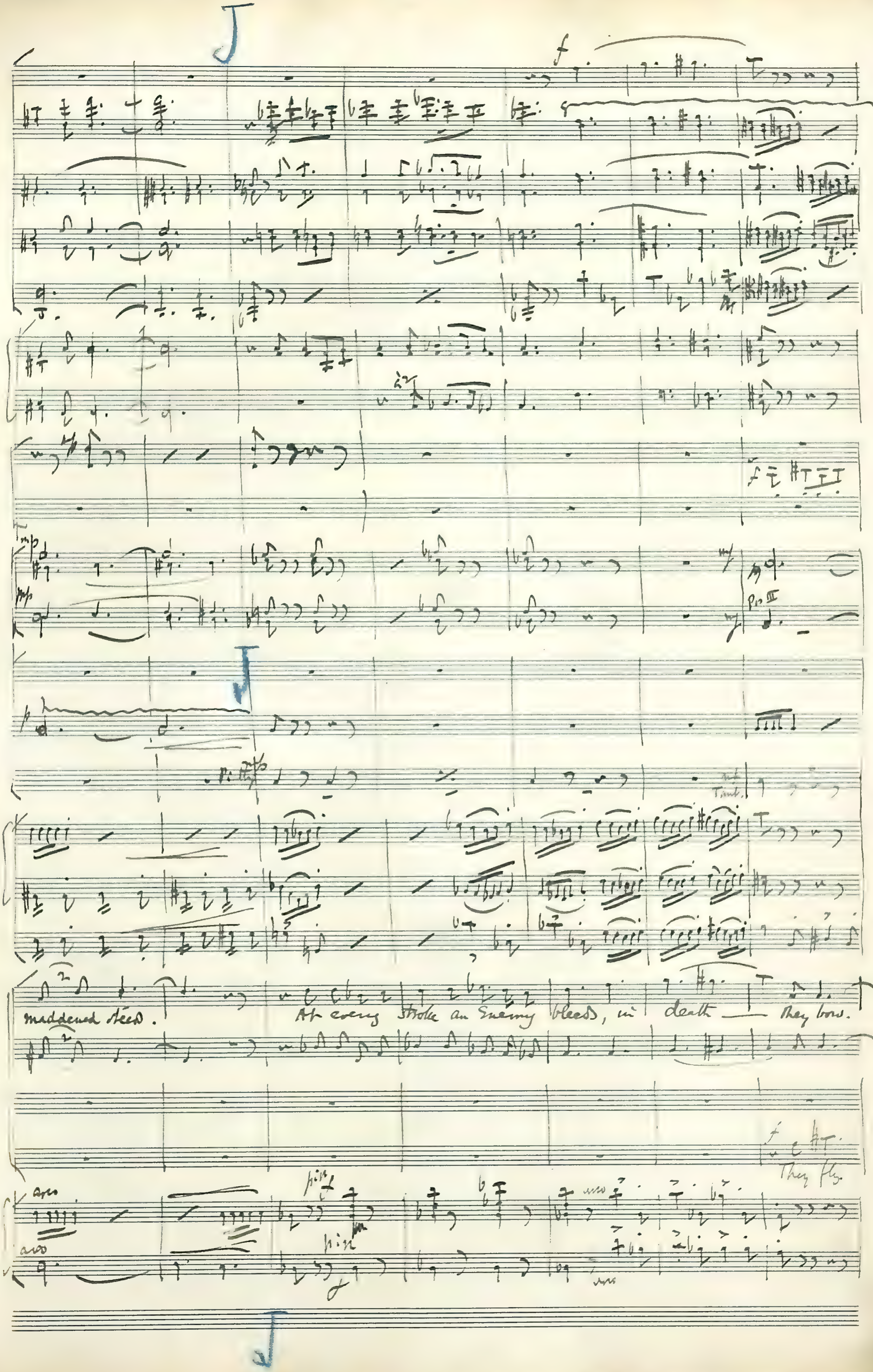


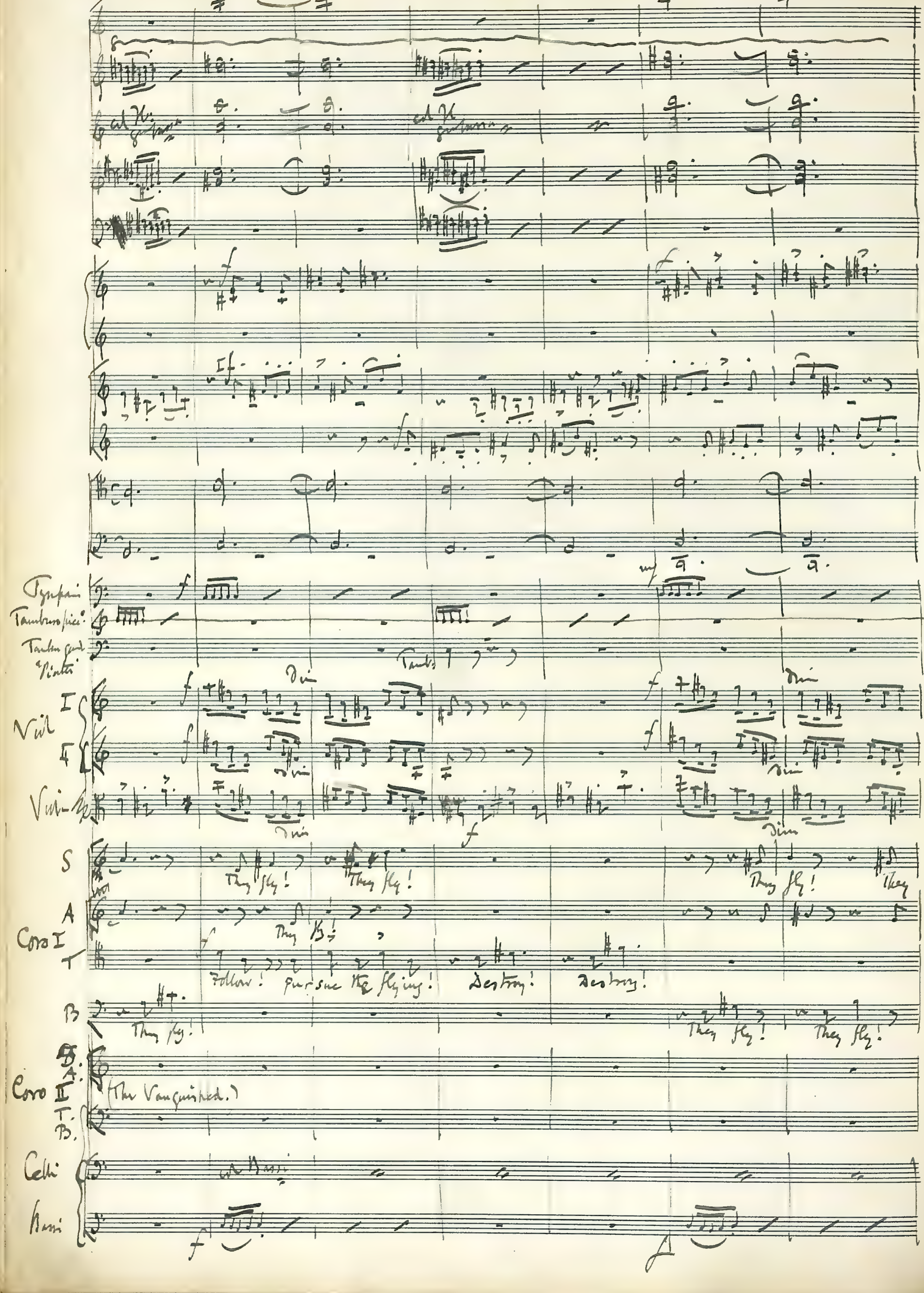
H
cresc
Pizz
cresc
Thou stealest as
Ye horsemen, break them! scatter them! tread them down.
fury, their men the prey of your swords.
H

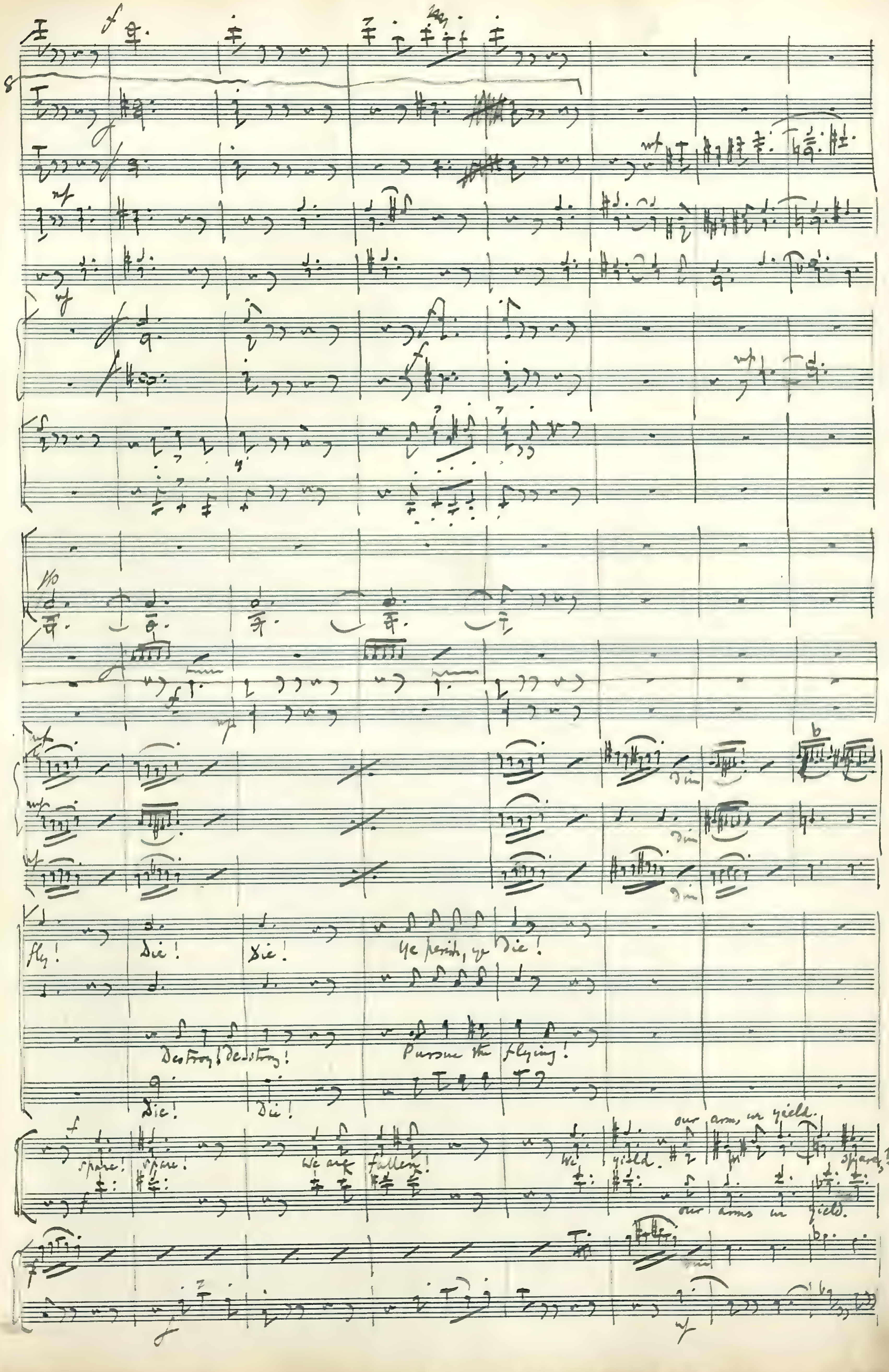

night.
Thou leap - est as dawn of day. Thou smitest with noonday rays of fire.
Uplift your
cresc

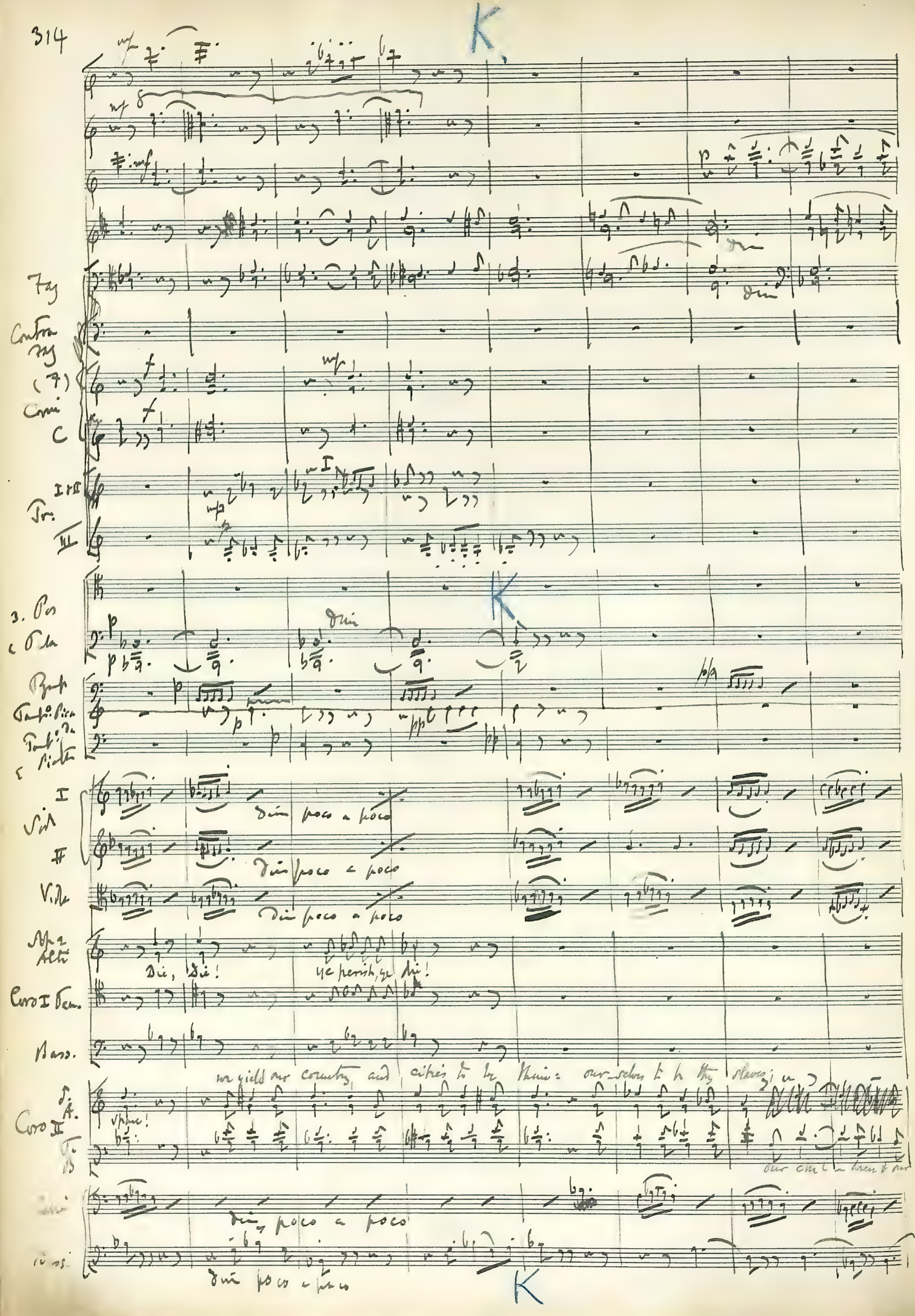

col Piccolo
col Piccolo
They tire! They tire!
They tire!
Victory! Victory! To the sword! Spare not!
sword to slay. Spur forward your steeds, they tire!

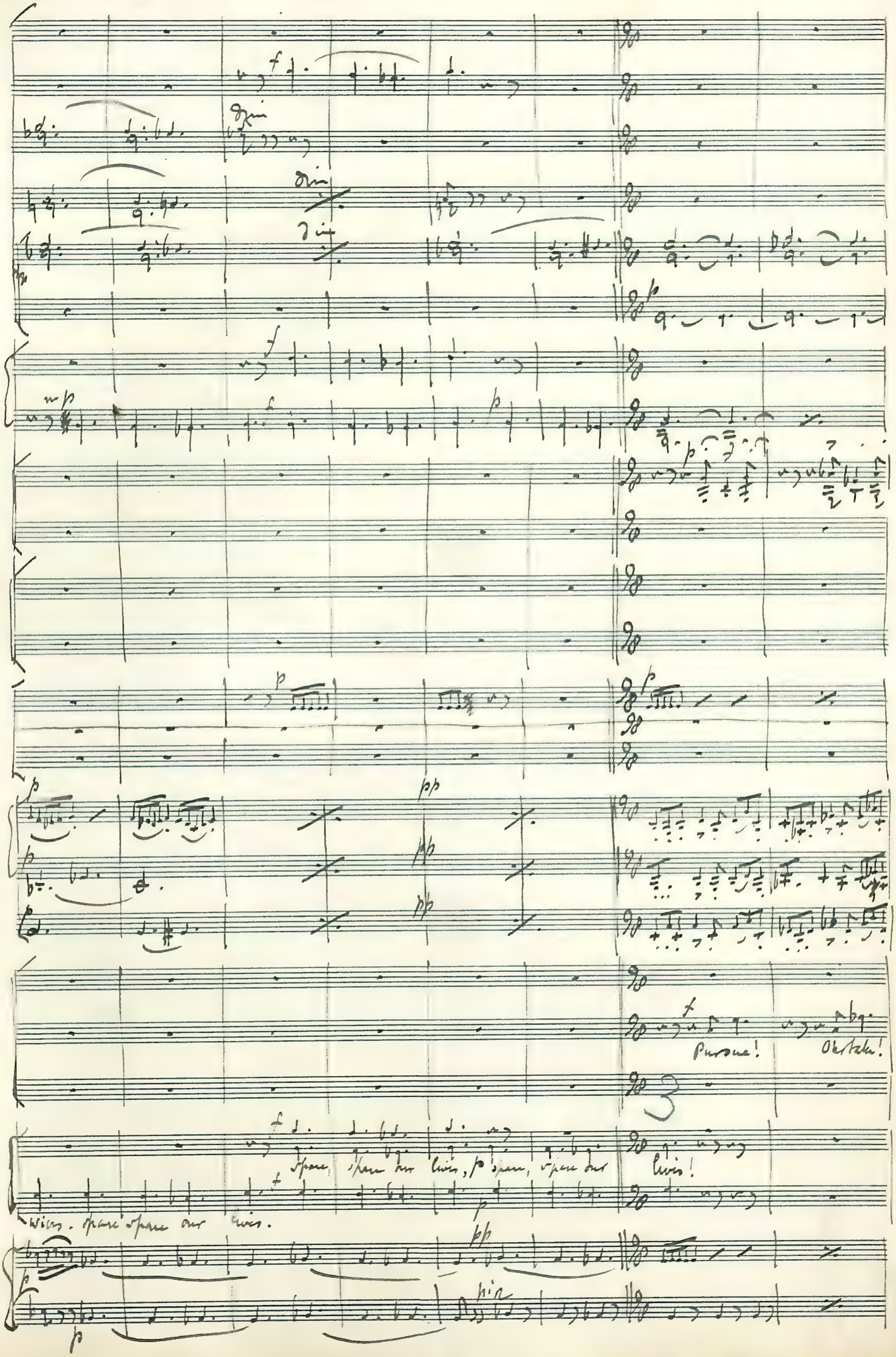

O con- quering King, now reign - eth but thou. Our arms restrain not our

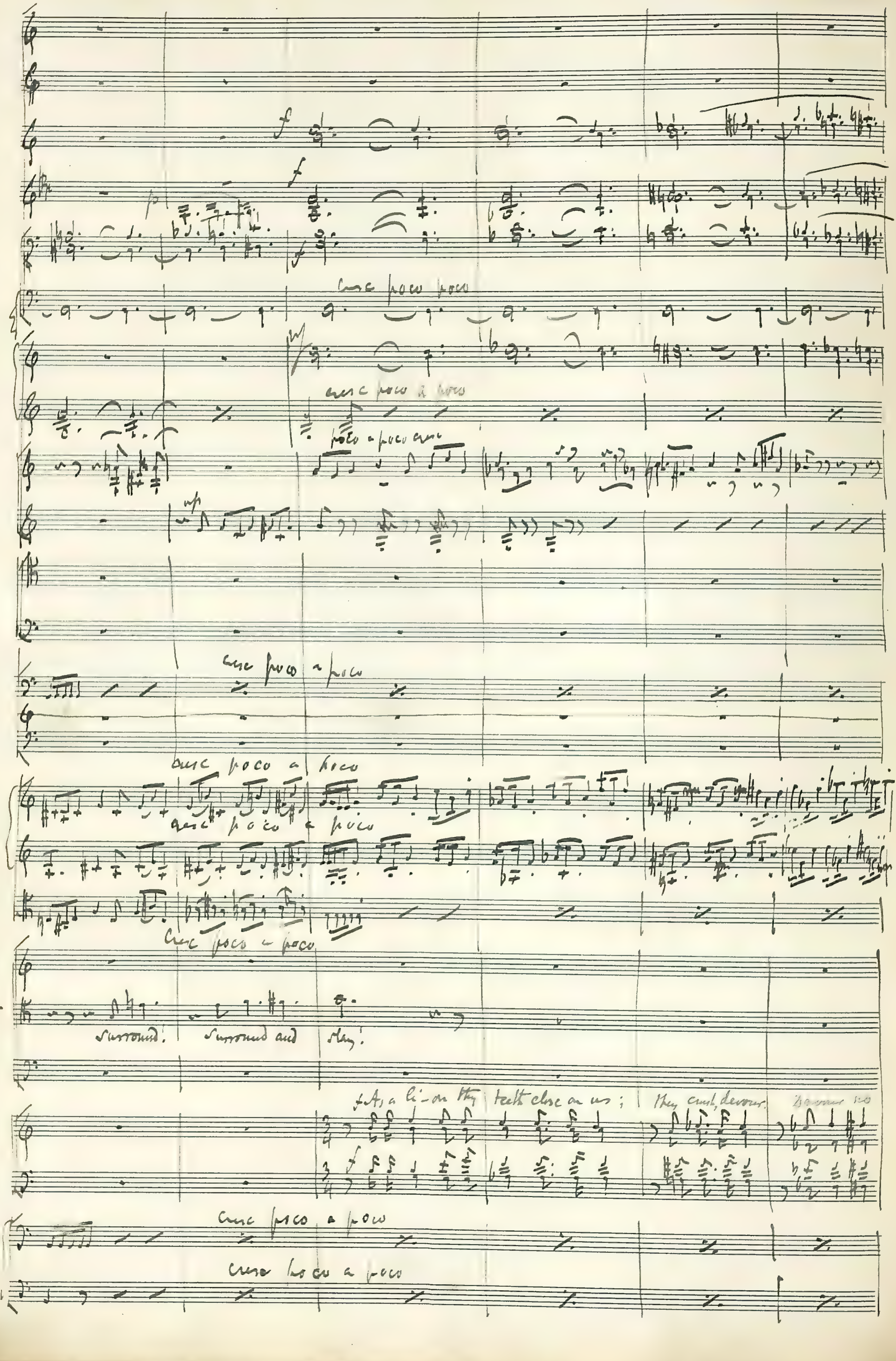

J
maddened steed.
At every stroke an Enemy bleeds, in death — they bow.
They fly.

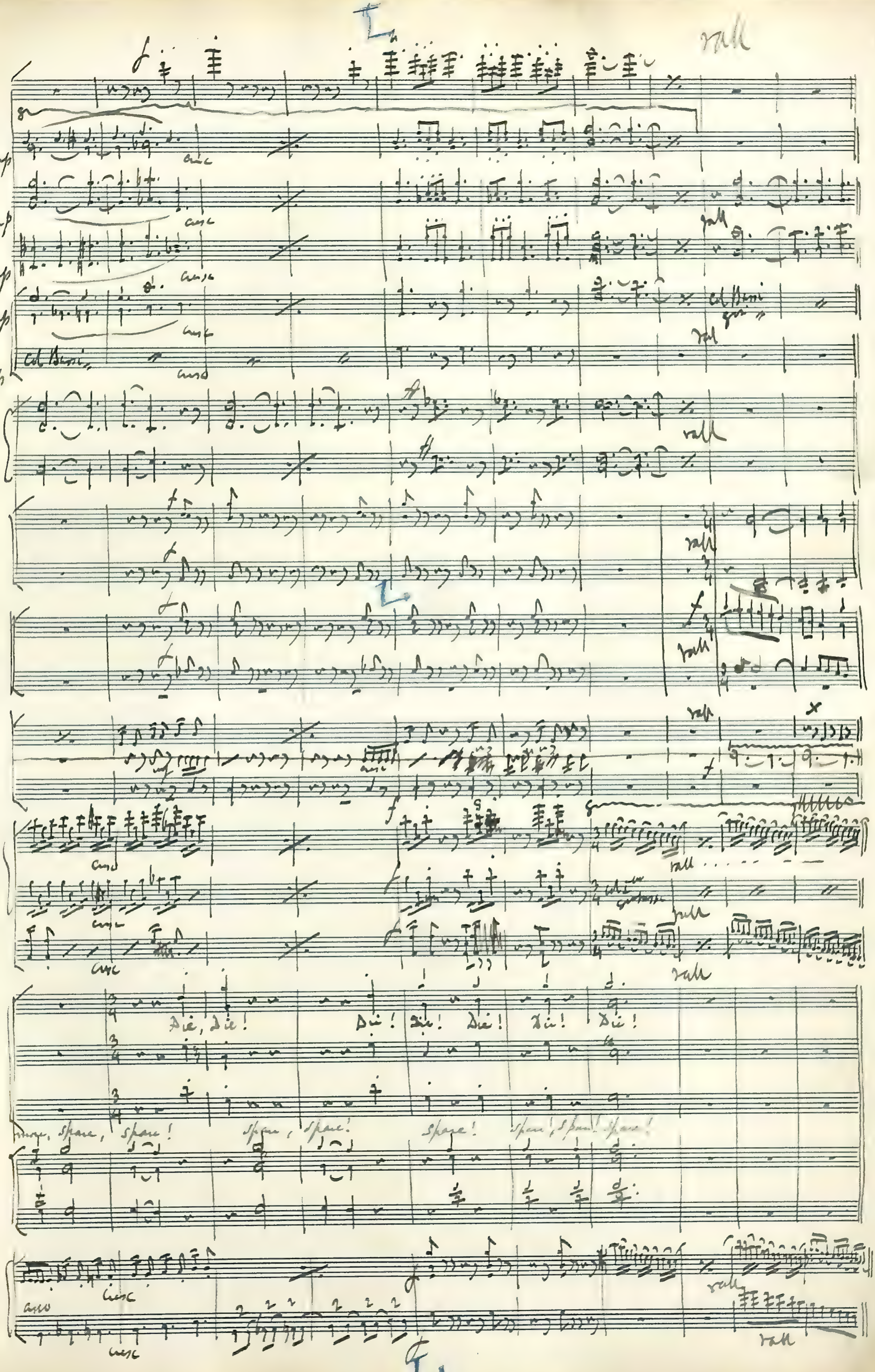

Tympani
Tamburo picc.
Viol I
II
Viole
Div
dim
S
A
Coro I
T
B
They fly!
Follow! pursue the flying!
Destroy!
Destroy!
Coro II
(The Vanquished.)
Celli
col Bassi
Bassi


Fly!
Die!
Die!
Ye perish, ye Die!
Destroy! Destroy!
Pursue the flying!
Die!
Die!
spare! spare!
We are fallen!
We yield
our arms we yield.
our arms we yield.

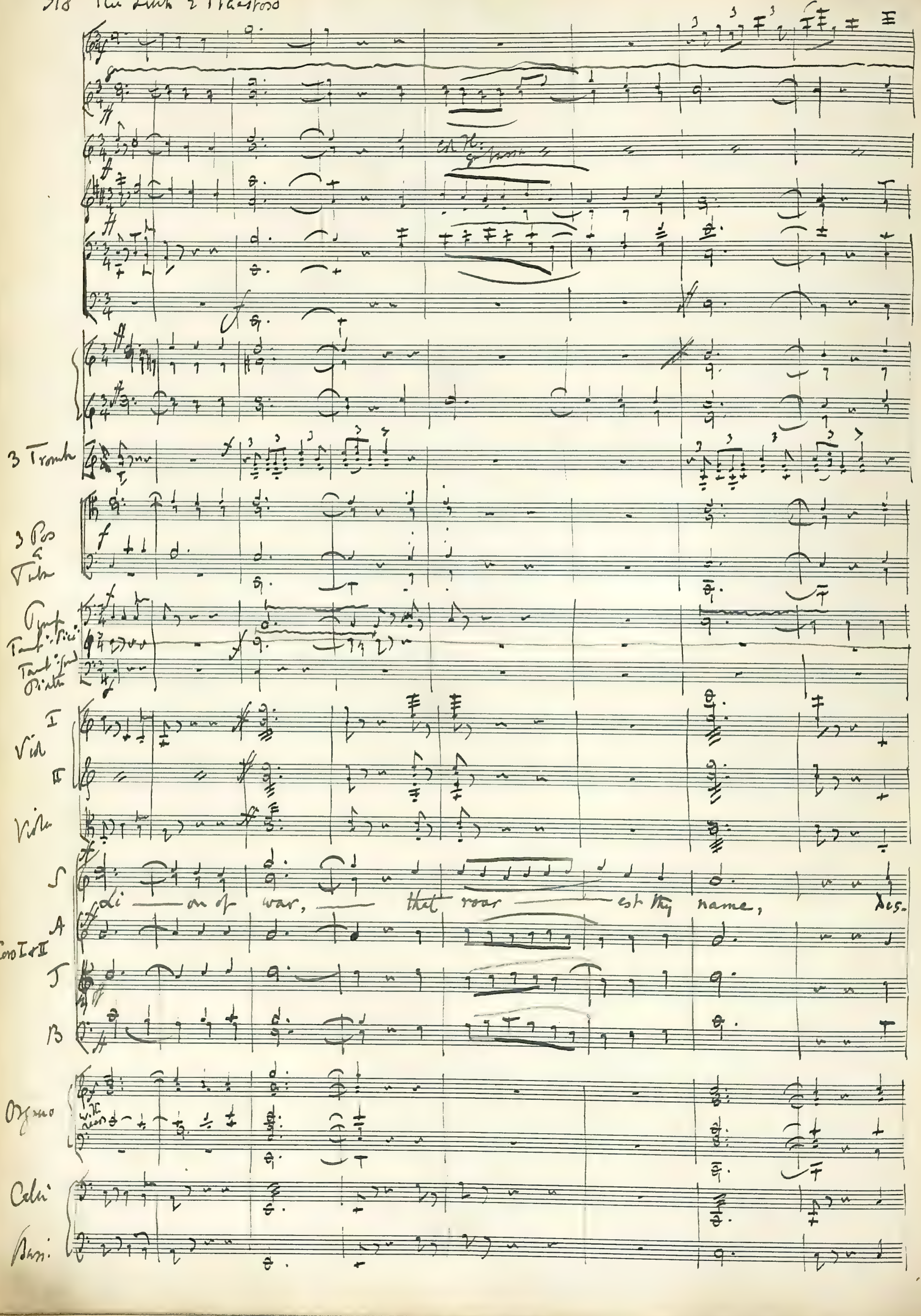

K
Fag
Contra fag
(F) Corni C
I + II Tr.
III
3. Pos e Tuba
Dim
Dim poco a poco
Viola
Die, Die!
ye perish, ye die!
Coro I Ten.
Bass.
we yield our country and cities to be thine: ourselves to be thy slaves;
Coro II
our children to be our
K

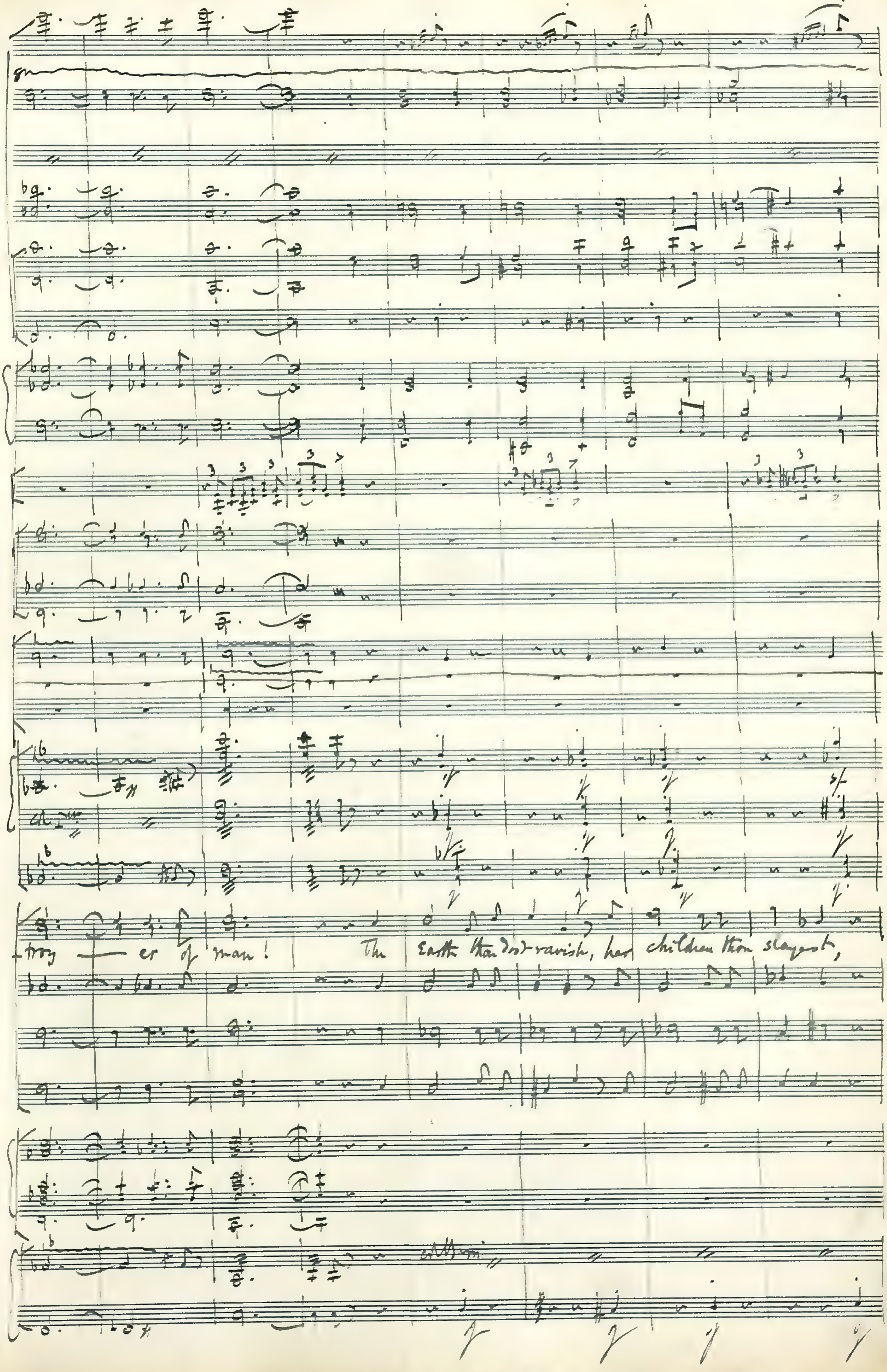

Pursue!
Obstacle!
Spare, spare our lives, spare, spare our lives!
lives. spare spare our lives.

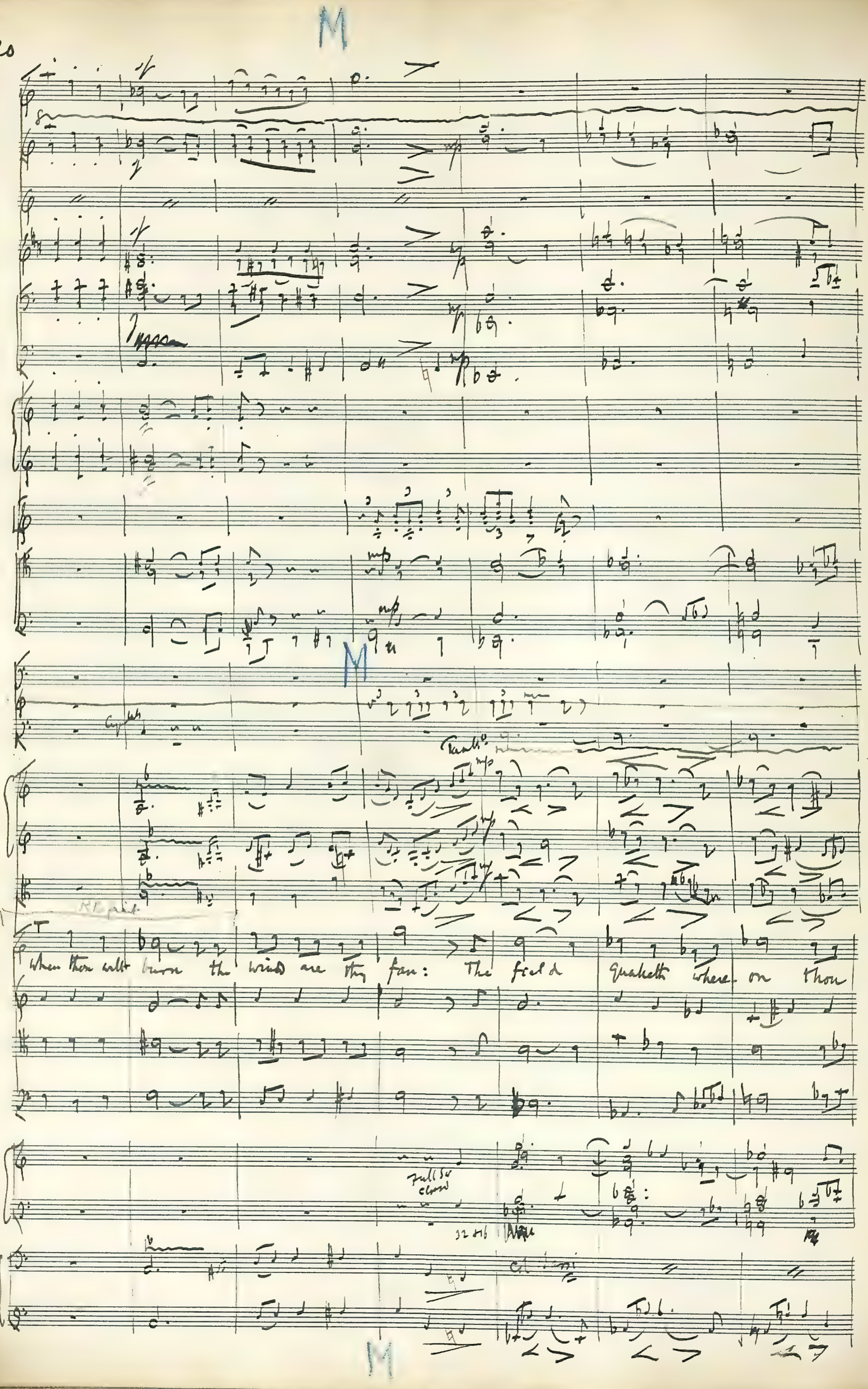

cresc poco poco
cresc poco a poco
poco a poco cresc
cresc poco a poco
cresc poco a poco
cresc poco a poco
S
A
Coro I T
B
Surround! Surround and slay!
S
A
Coro II
T
B
As a li-on thy teeth close on us; They crush, devour. Devour us
cresc poco a poco
cresc poco a poco

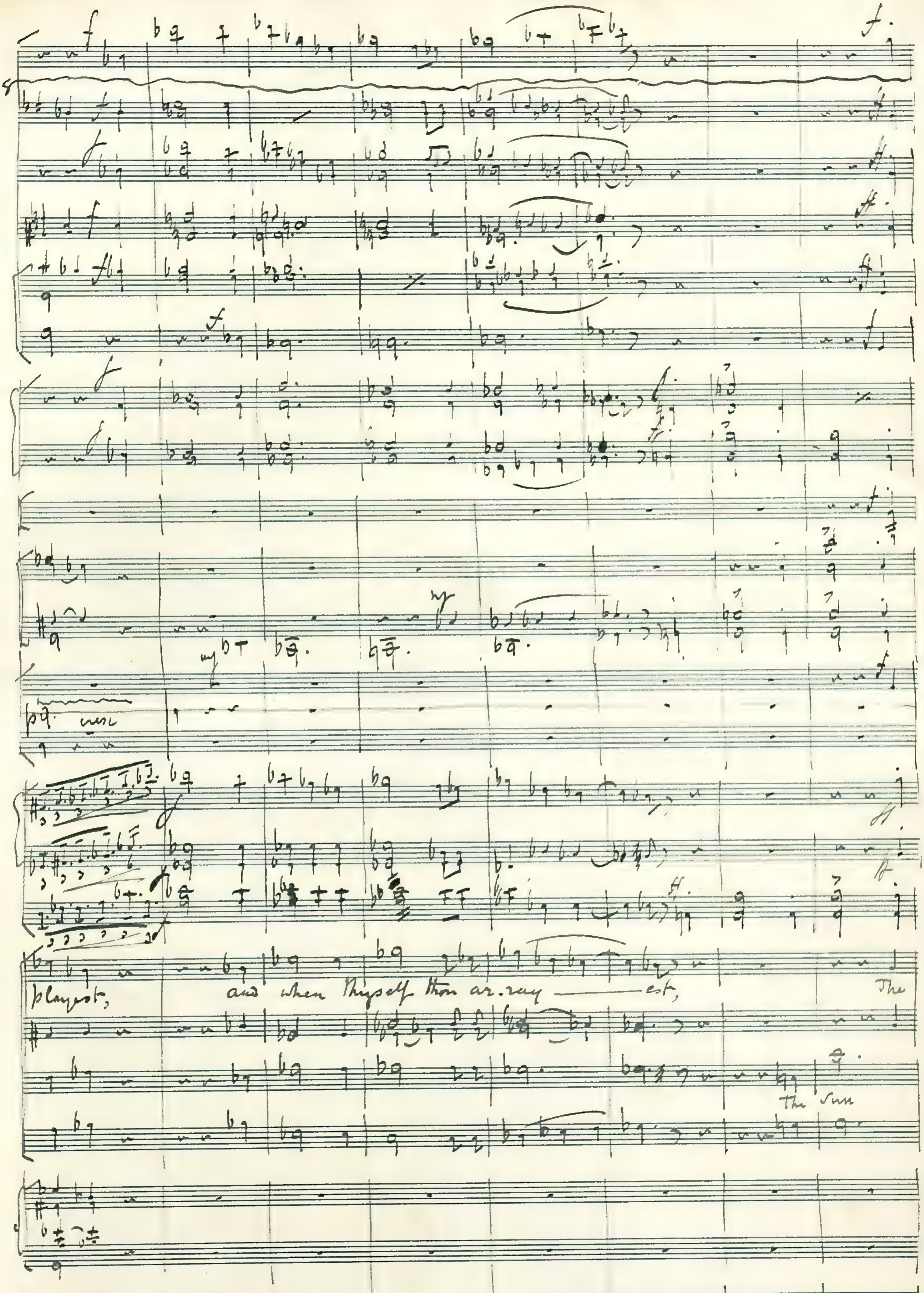

rall
cresc
Col Basi
Die, die!
Die! Die! Die! Die! Die!
Spare, Spare!
Spare!

 Più Lento e Maestoso

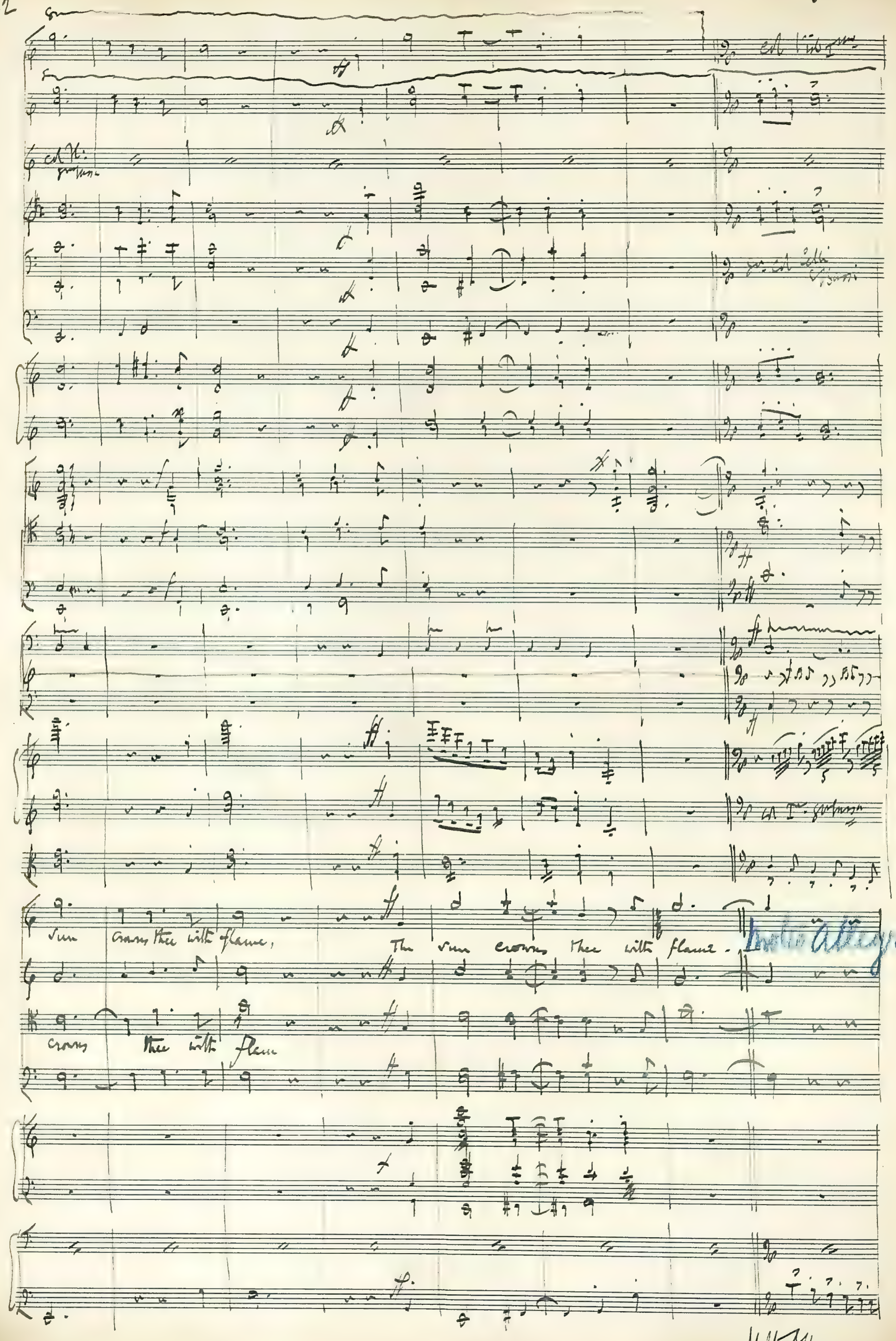



troy - er of man! The Earth thou didst ravish, her children thou slayest,

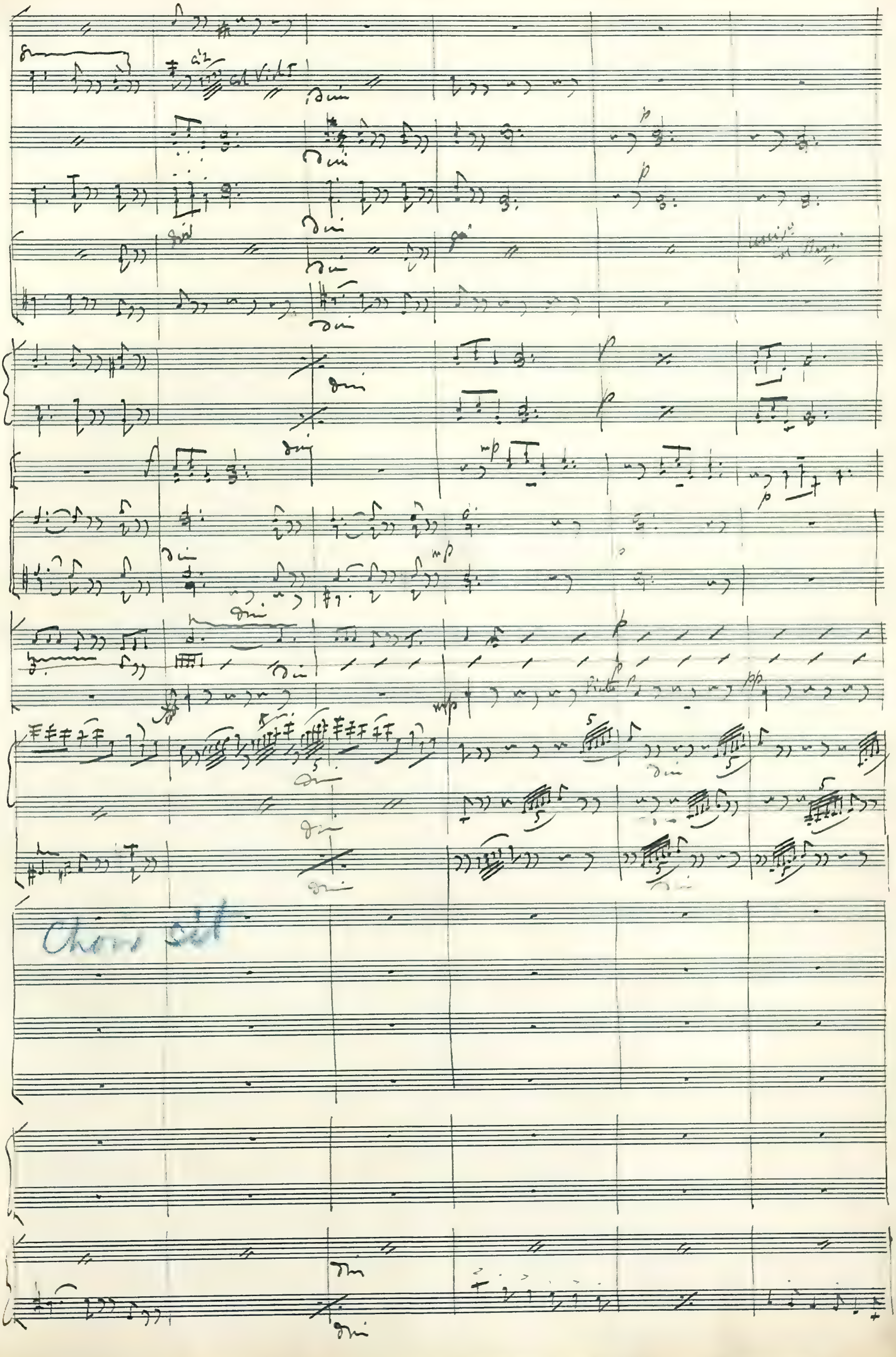

when thou wilt burn the winds are thy fan: The field quaketh where on thou

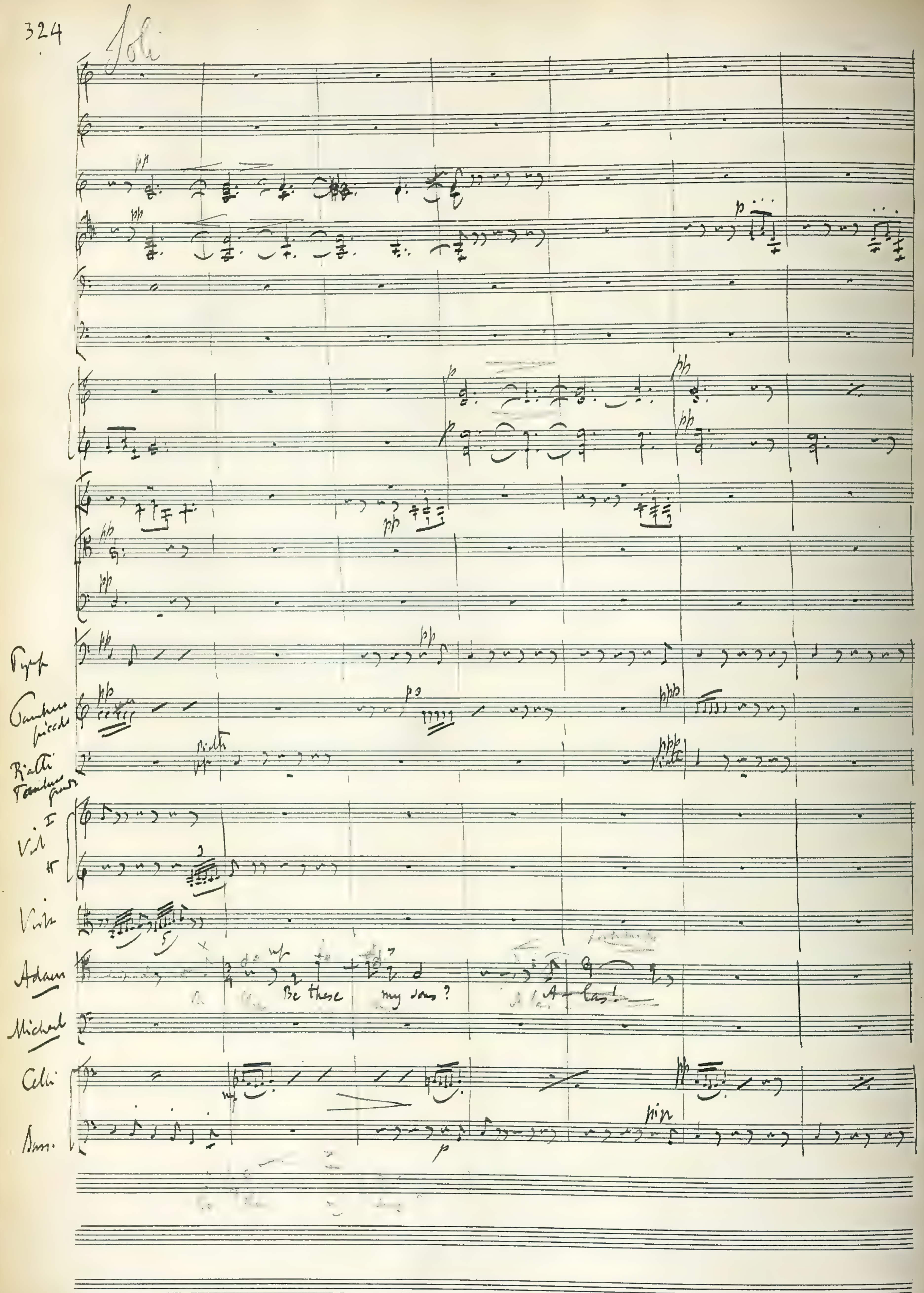

playest, and when thyself thou ar-ray — est, The
The sun

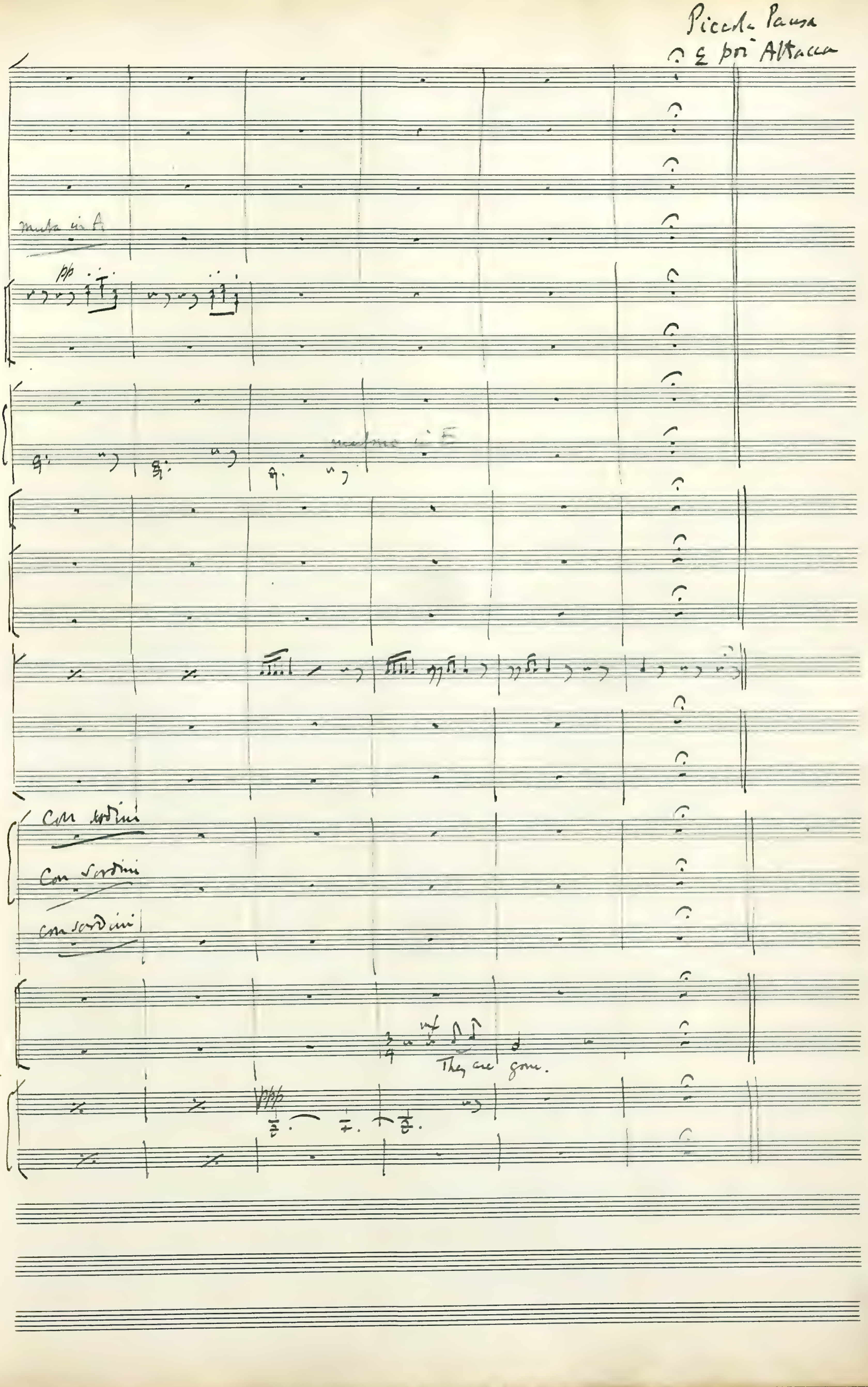
Molto Allegro



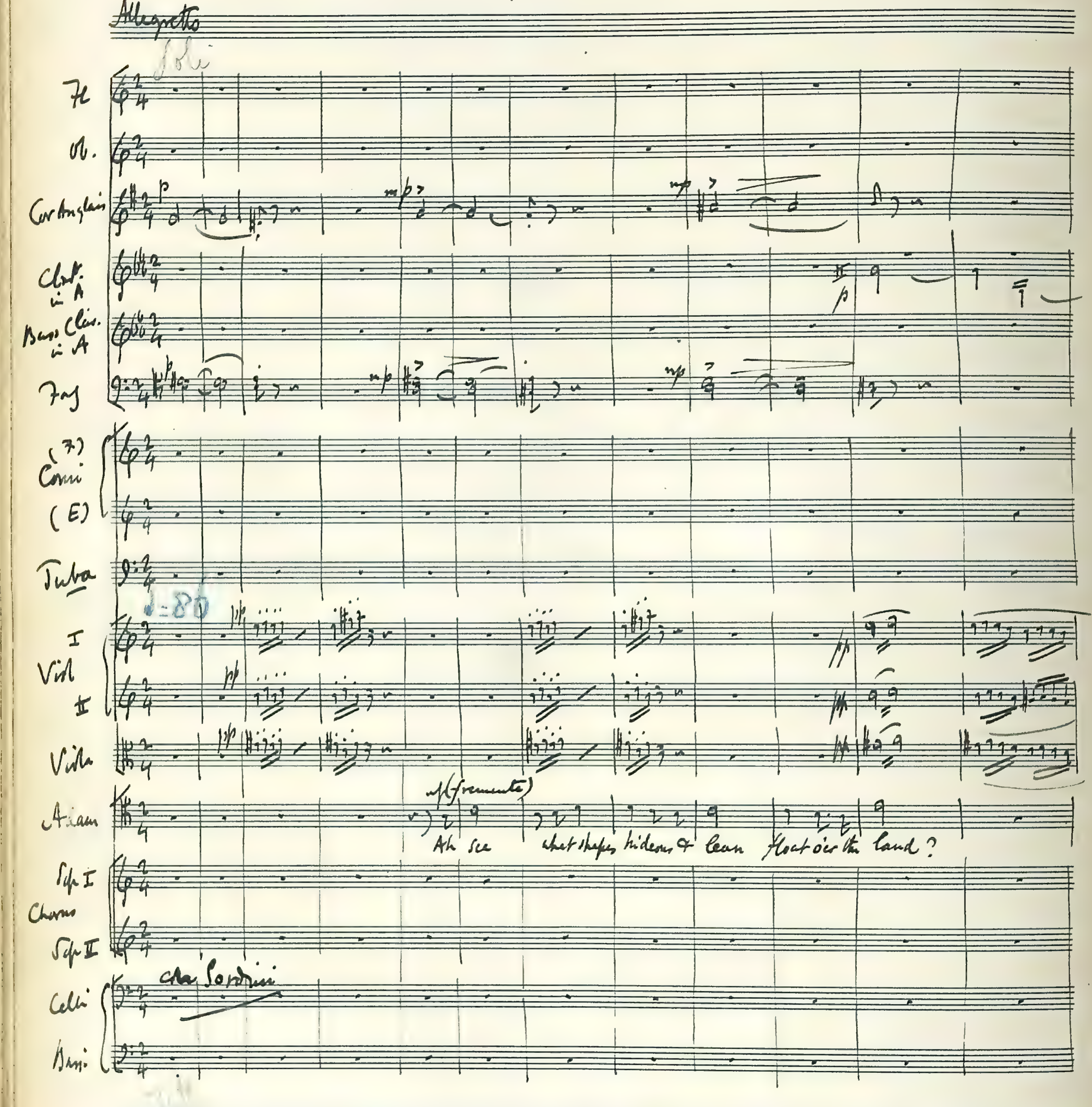
Molto Allegro

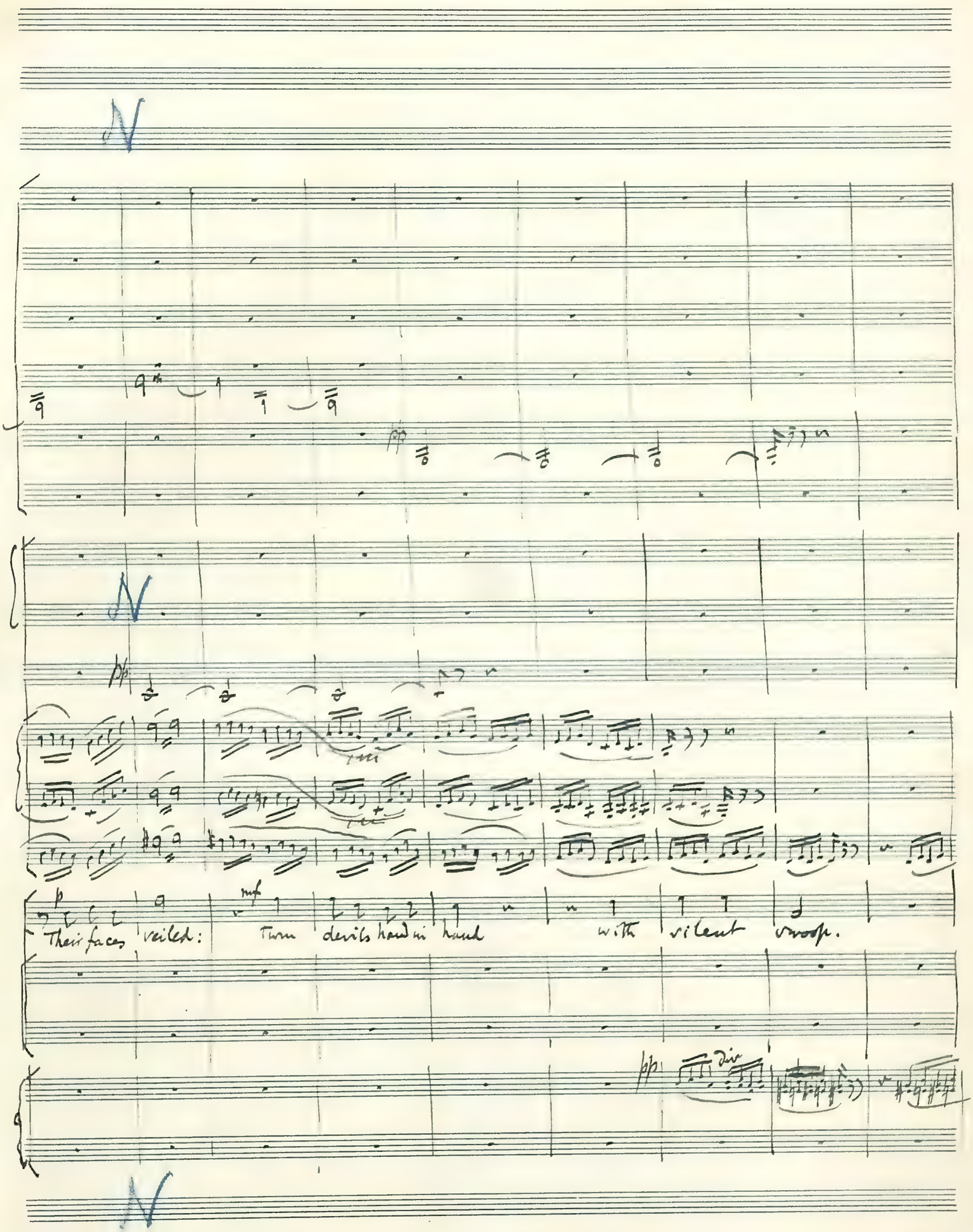

dim

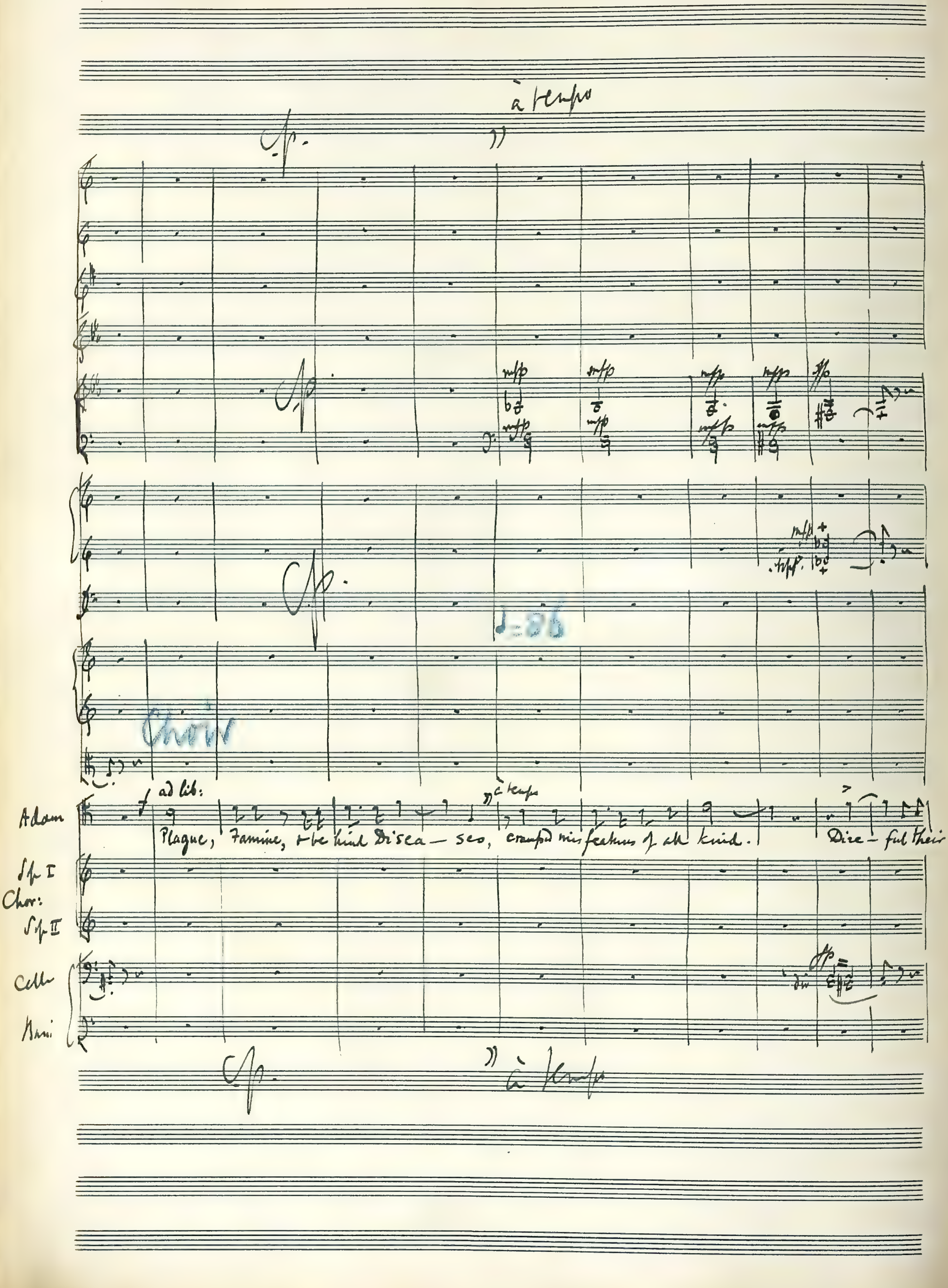

Soli
Timp
Tamburo piccolo
Piatti
Tamburo grosso
Vl I
II
Viola
Adam
Be these my sons?
A last
Michael
Celli
Sam.

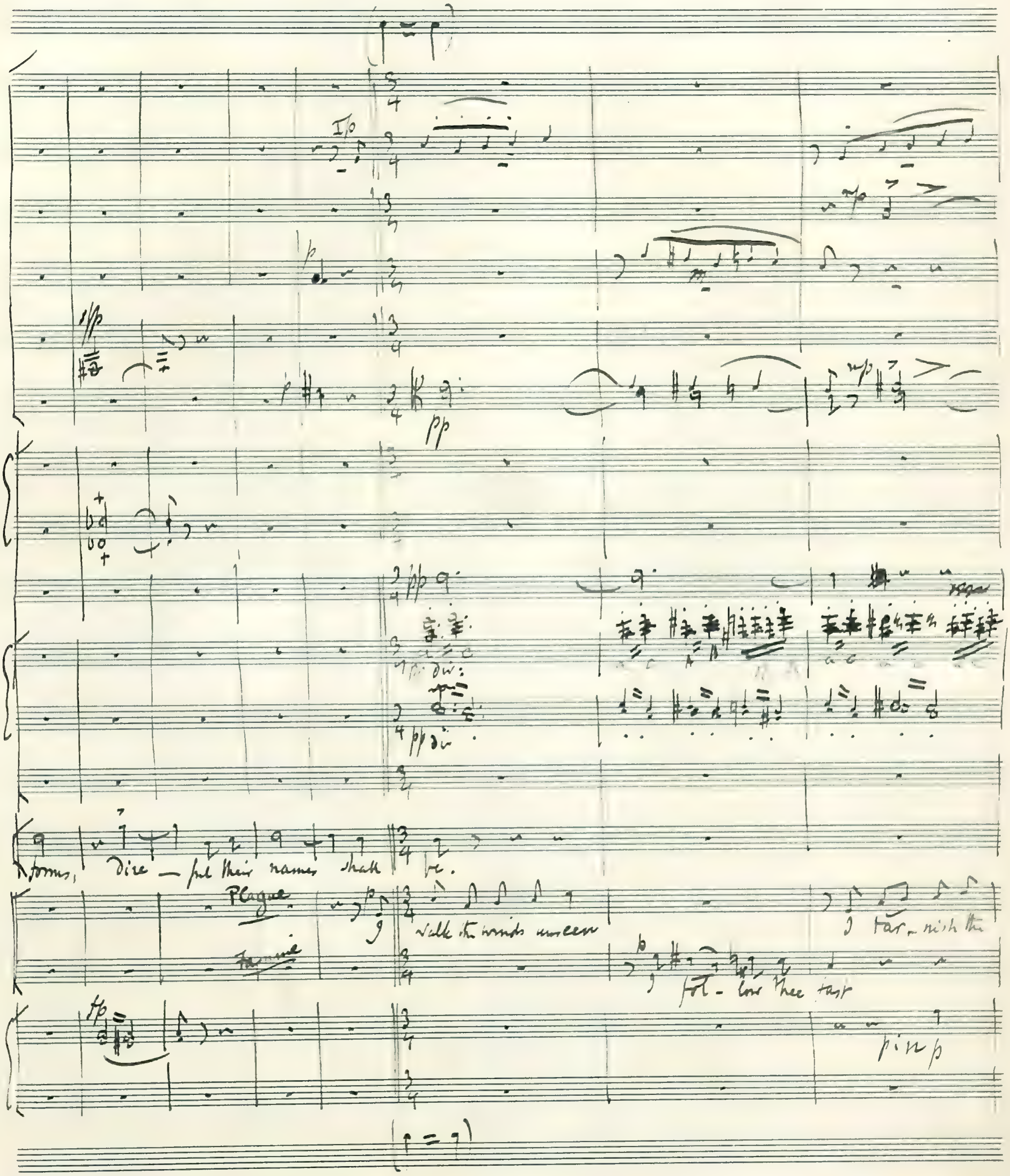

Piccola Pausa
e poi Attacca
muta in A
pp
Con sordini
Con sordini
Con sordini
mf
They are gone.
ppp

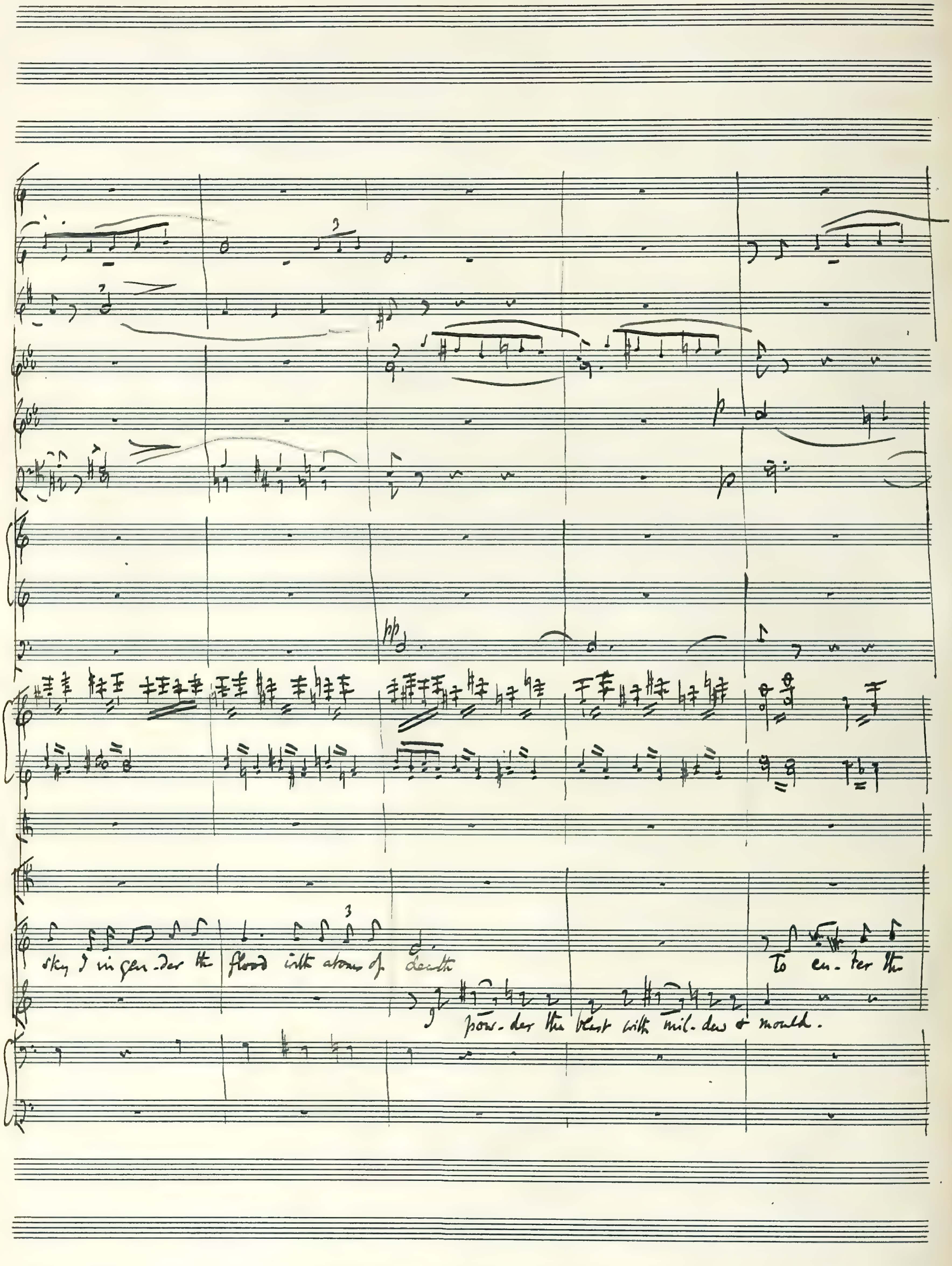
No. 23. Vision of Plague, Famine & Diseases. Adam, ~~[illegible]~~ and Chorus.

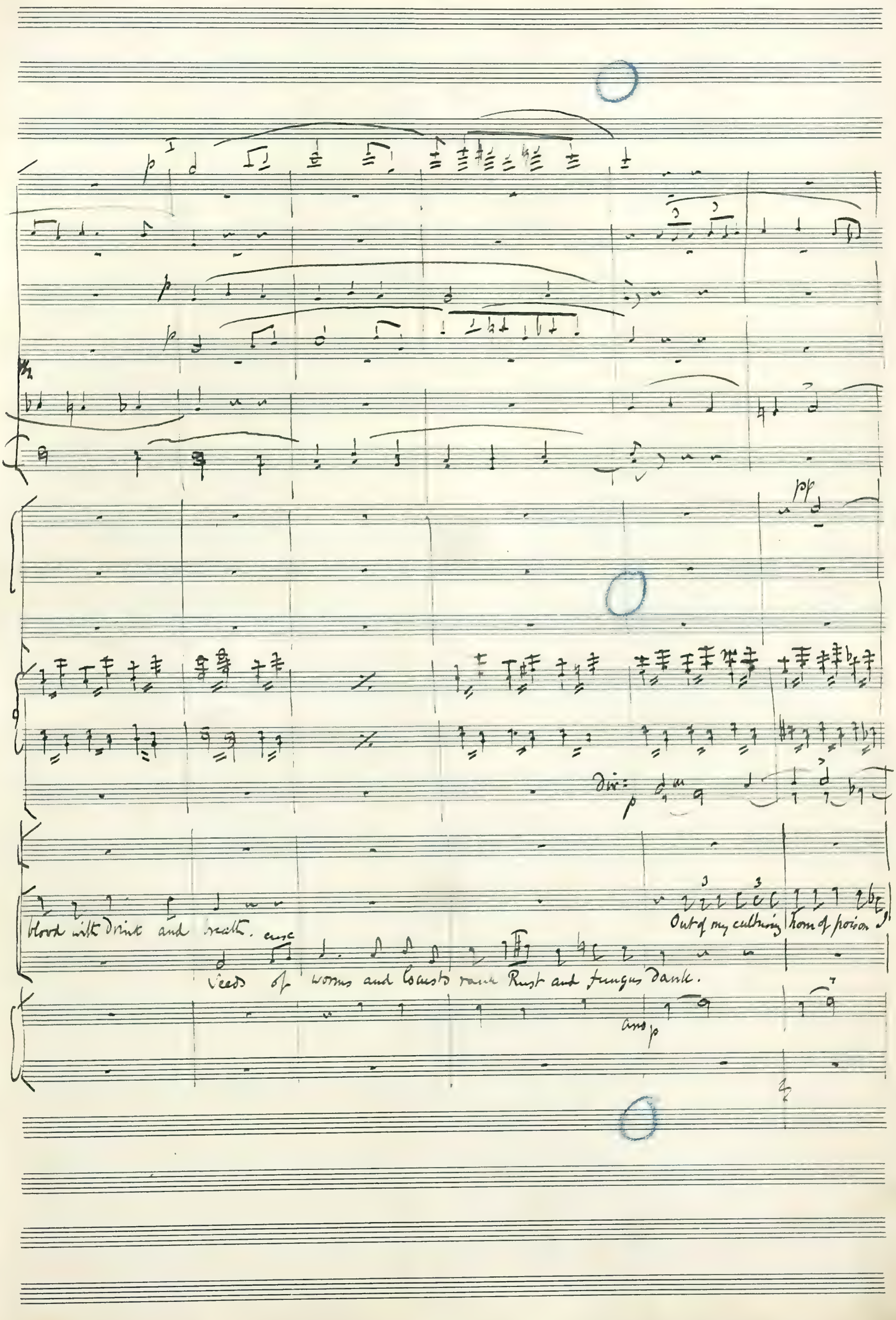


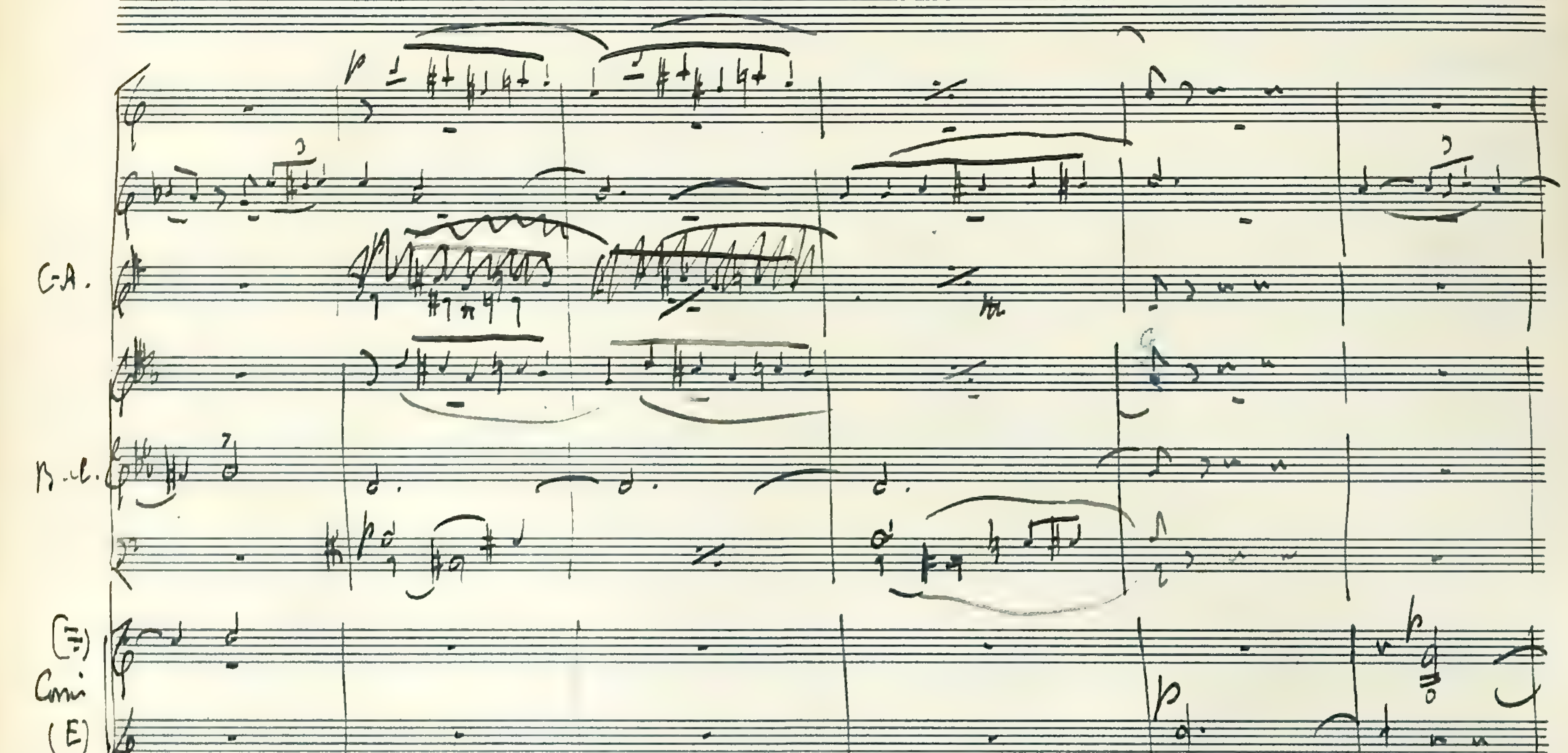

Their faces veiled: Twin devils hand in hand with silent swoop.
pp
p
mf
div

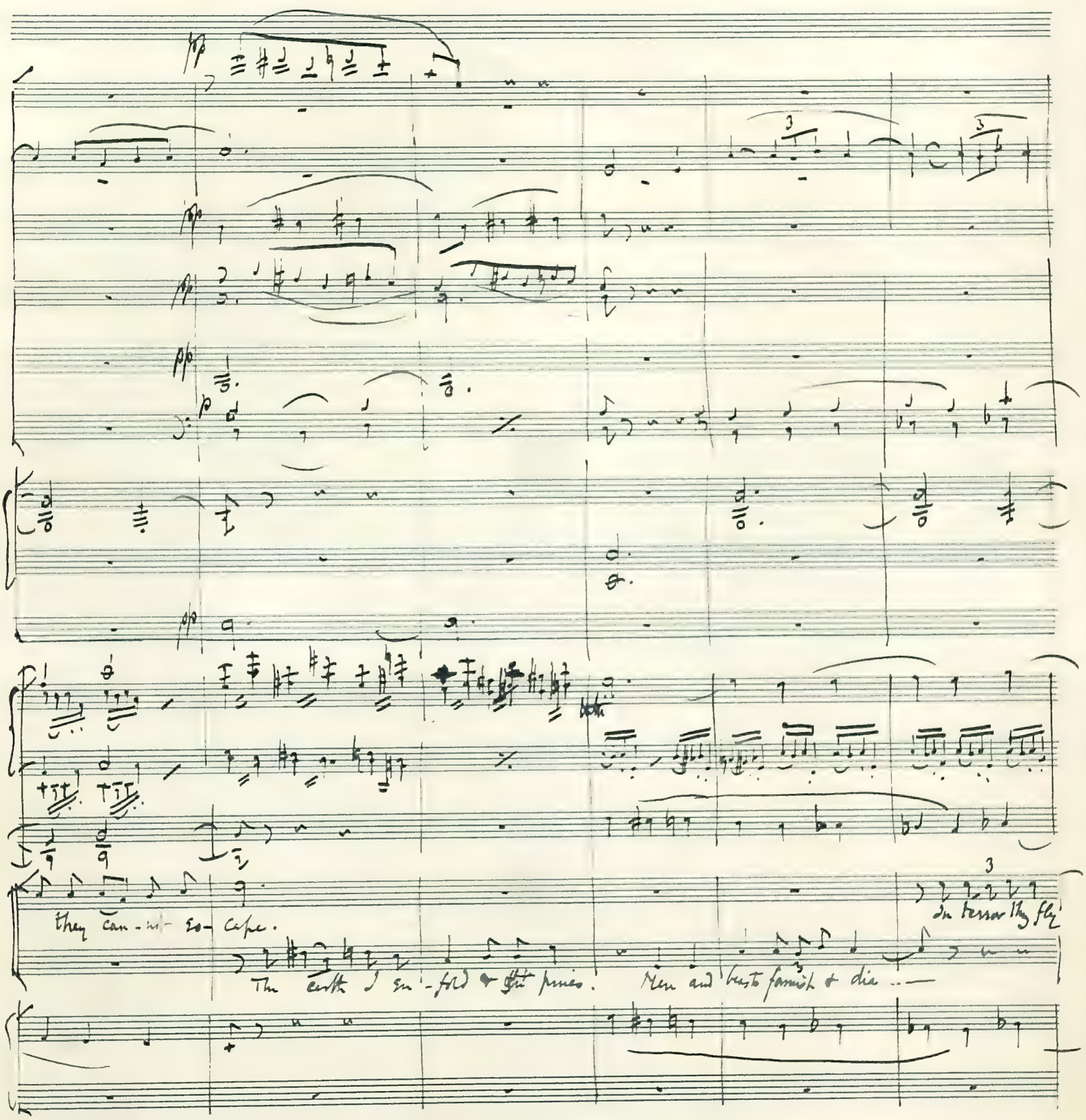

à tempo
Choir
Adam
ad lib.
Plague, Famine, & the kind Disea – ses, cramped misfeatures of all kind. Dire – ful their
Chor:
à tempo

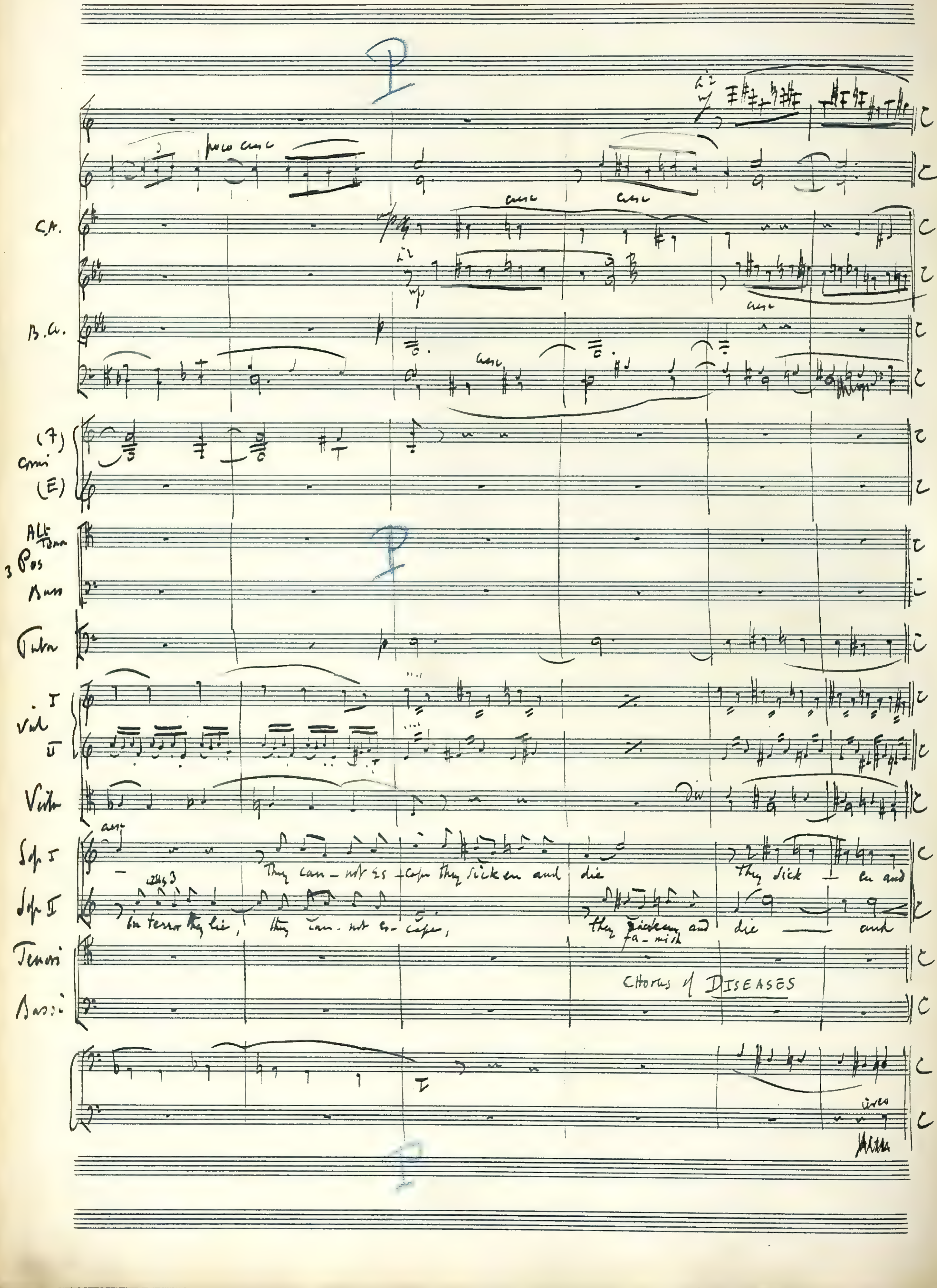

forms, Dire - ful their names shall be.
Plague
Famine
walk the winds unseen
fol - low thee fast
pp
più p


sky & in-gen-der the flood with atoms of death
To en-ter the
pow-der the beast with mil-dew & mould.

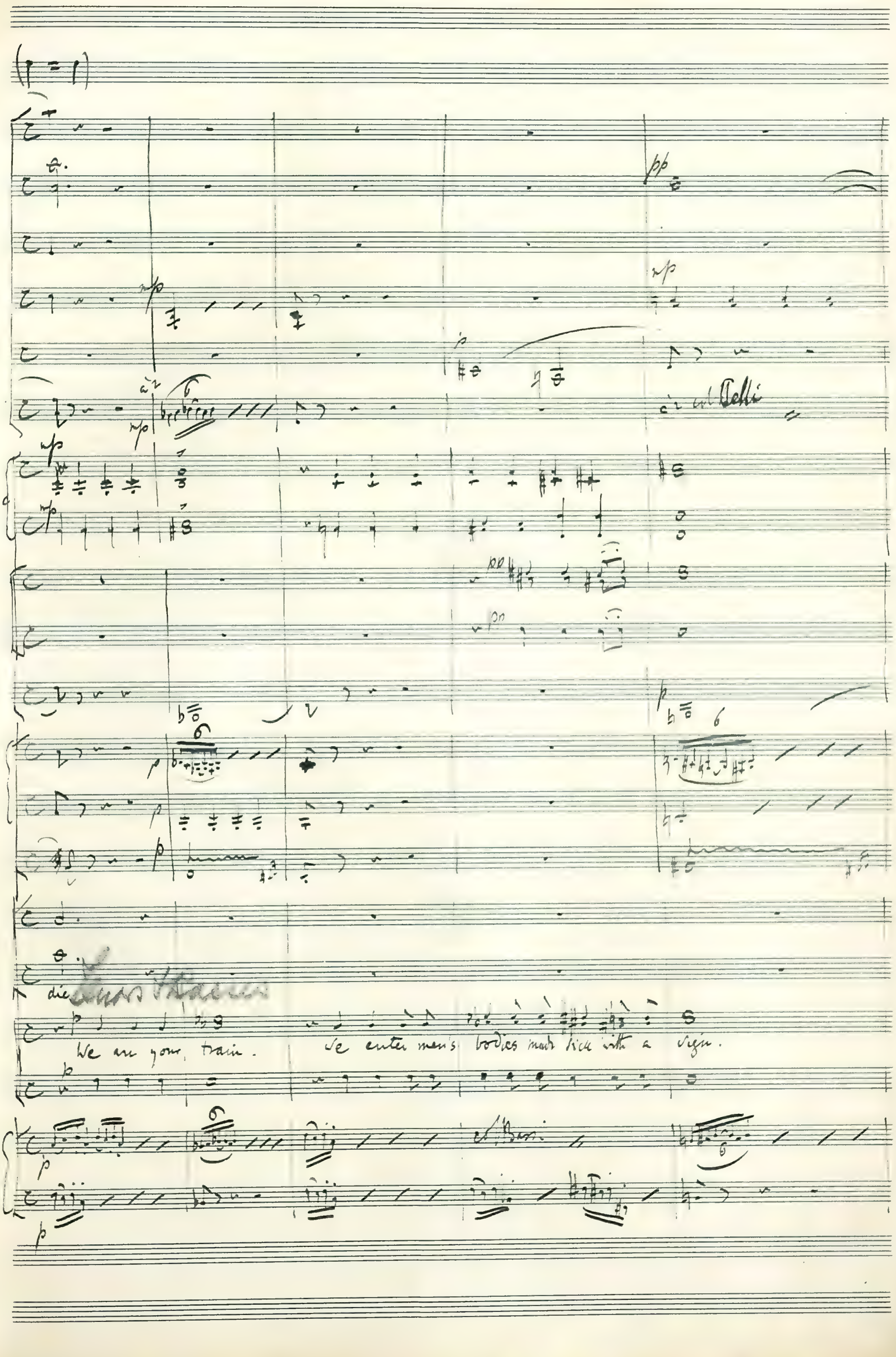

blood with drink and breath.
cresc
Seeds of worms and locusts rank Rust and fungus dank.
Out of my culturing Home of poison
div:
pp

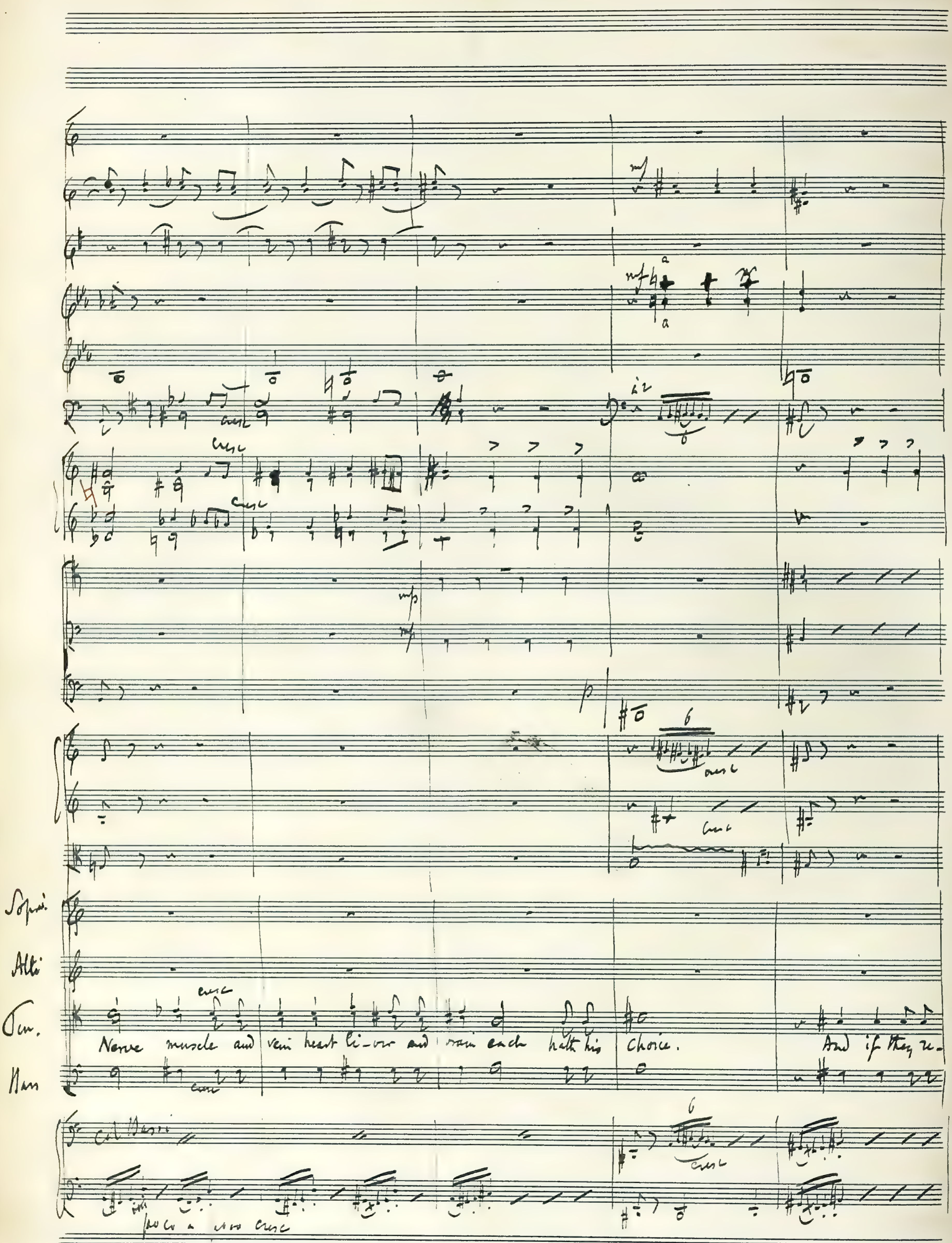

C.A.
B. cl.
(E)
Corni
(E)
Sop I
Coro
Sop II
Celli
shower my curses unclean ...
men and beasts sicken & die
To fet-ter the vines & smirch the corn with blight & branding sour.

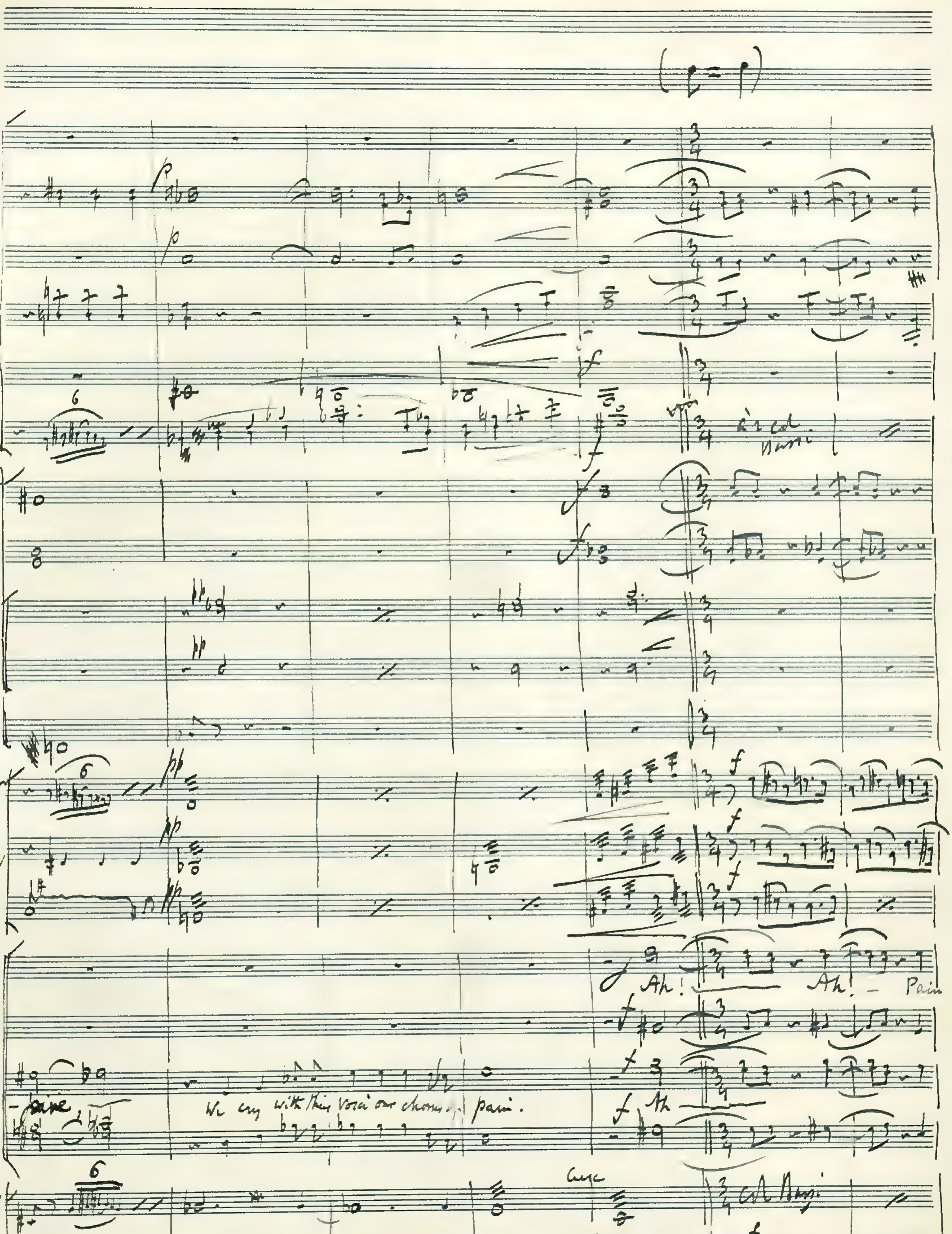

they can-not es-cape.
The earth is en-fold in the pines. Men and beasts famish & die ...
In terror they fly

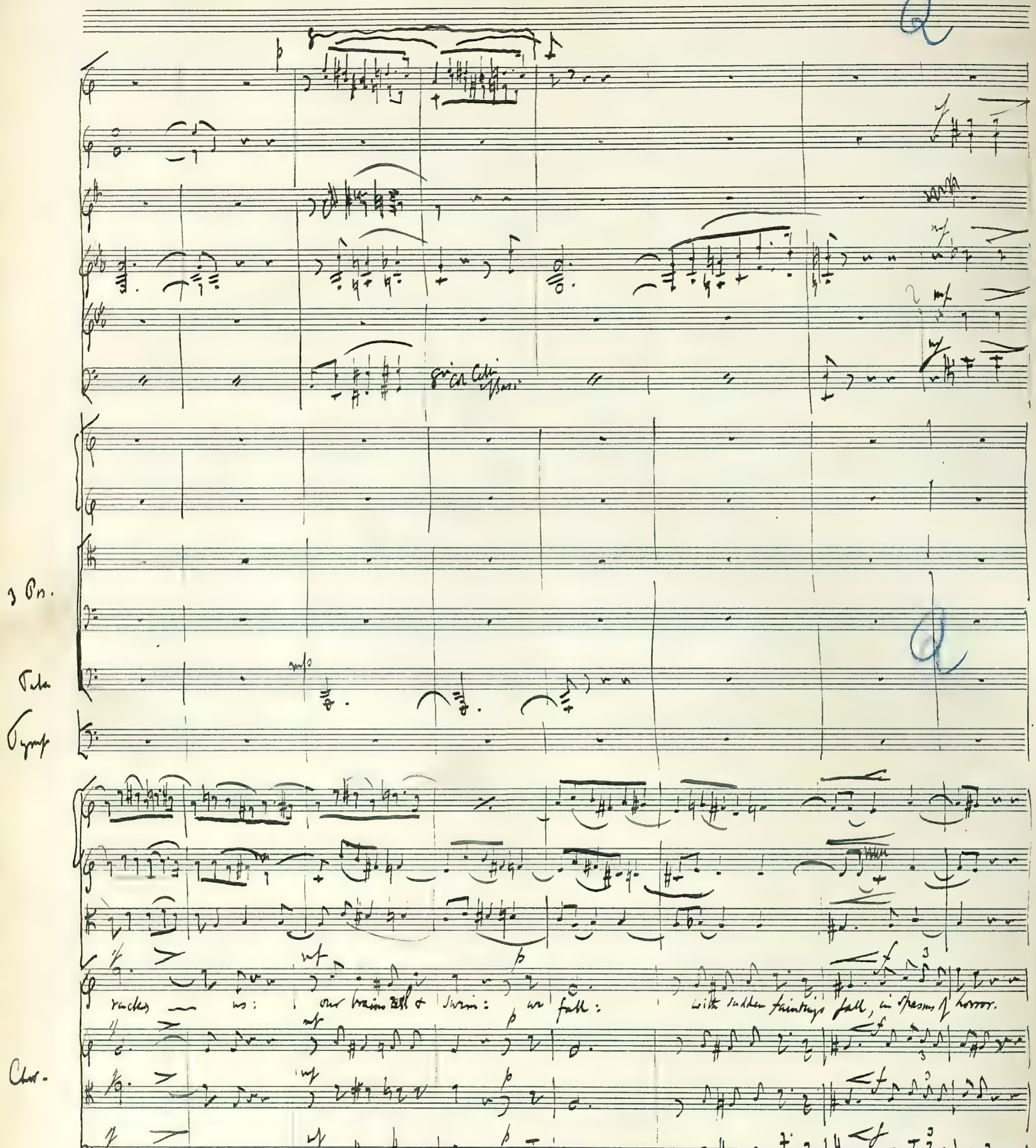


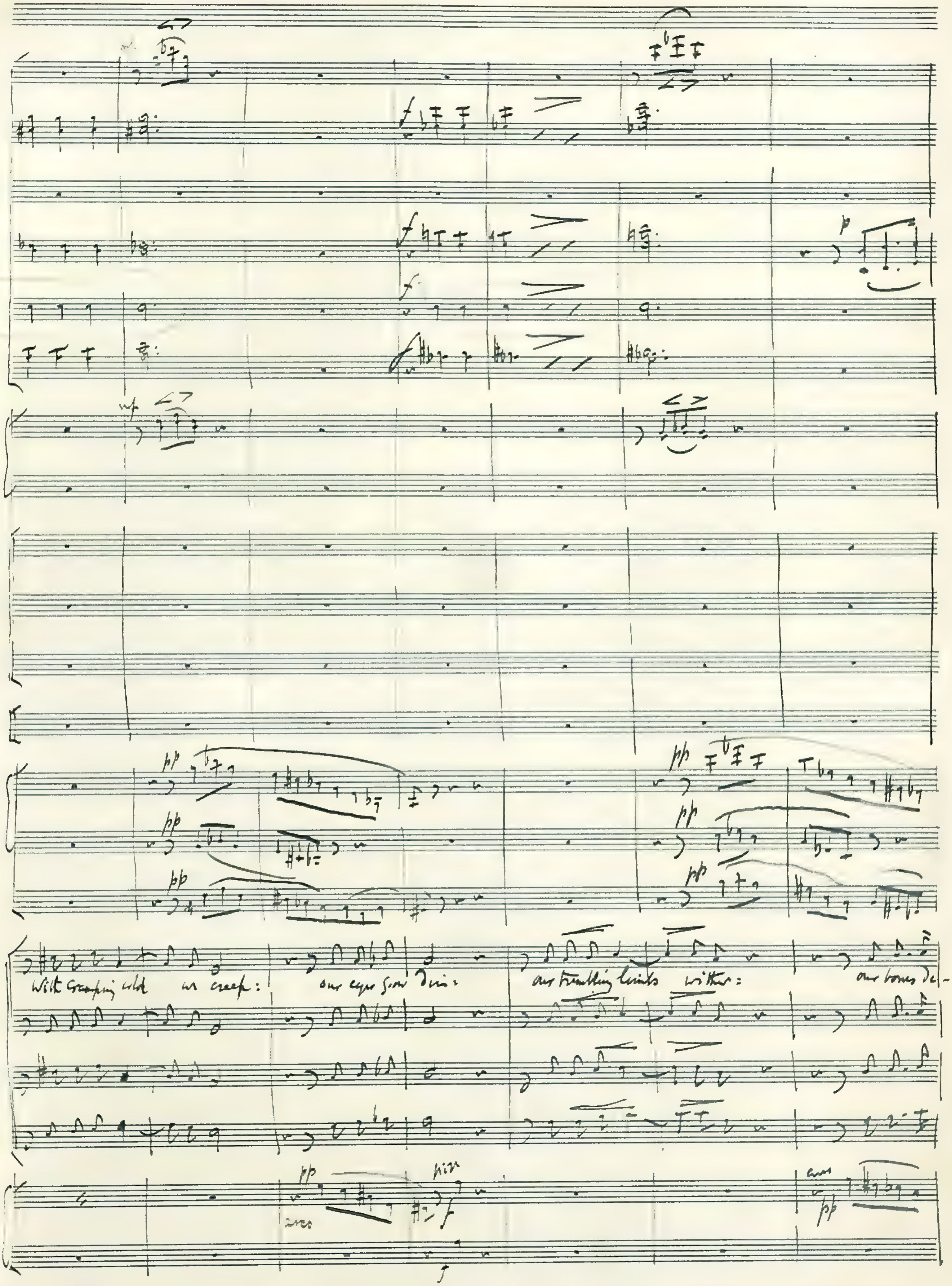
poco cresc
C.A.
B.Cl.
(F)
Corni
(E)
Alto Tenor
3 Pos
Bass
Tuba
I
Viol
II
Viola
Sop I
Sop II
Tenori
Bassi
They can-not es-cape they sick-en and die
They sick-en and
in terror they lie, they can-not es-cape,
they sicken and famish
die and
Chorus of DISEASES
arco


Celli
We are your train.
Bassi

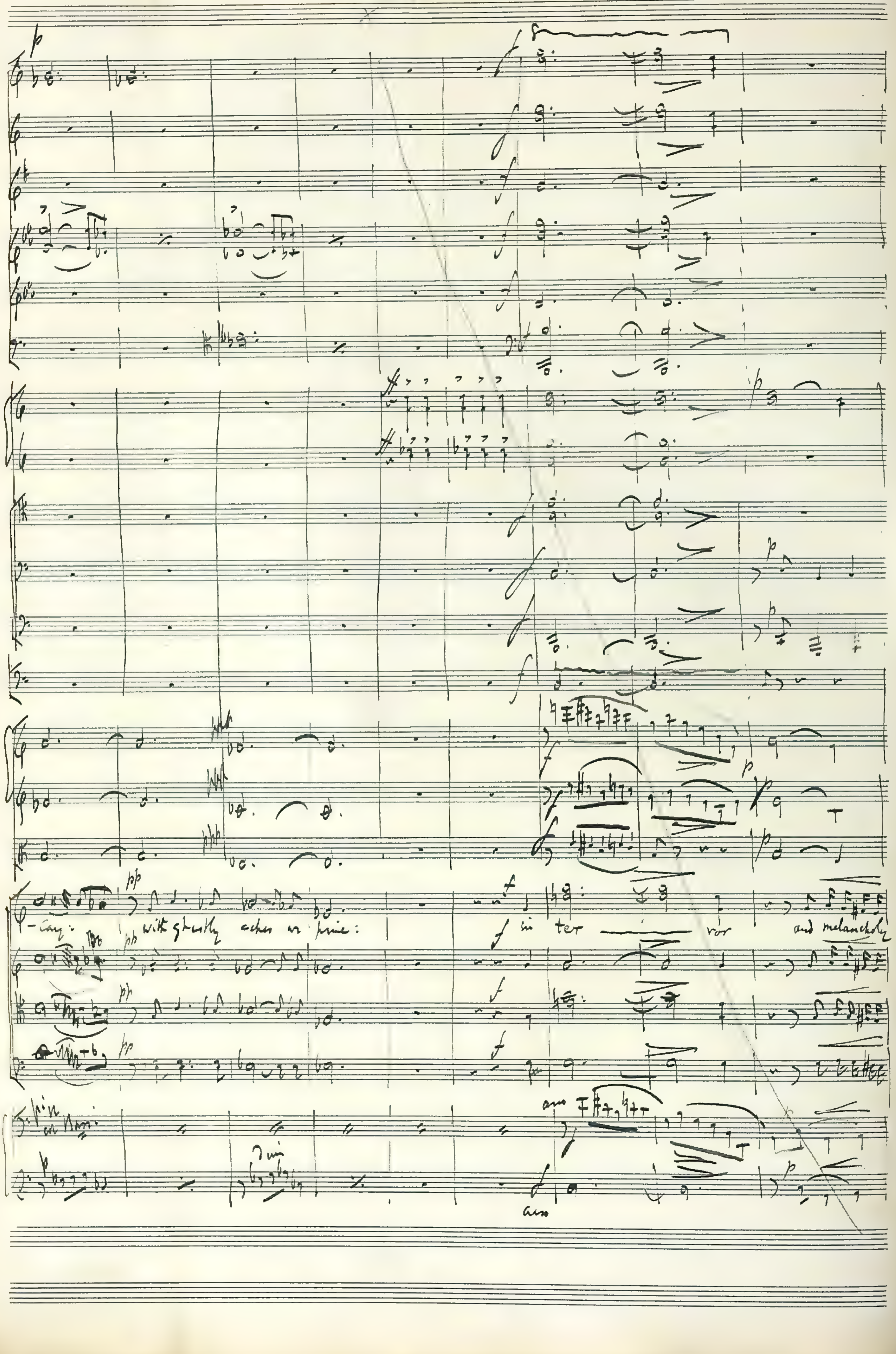

Sopr.
Alti
Ten.
Bass
Nerve muscle and vein heart li-ver and vein each hath his Choice. And if they re-
cresc
col Bassi
poco a poco cresc

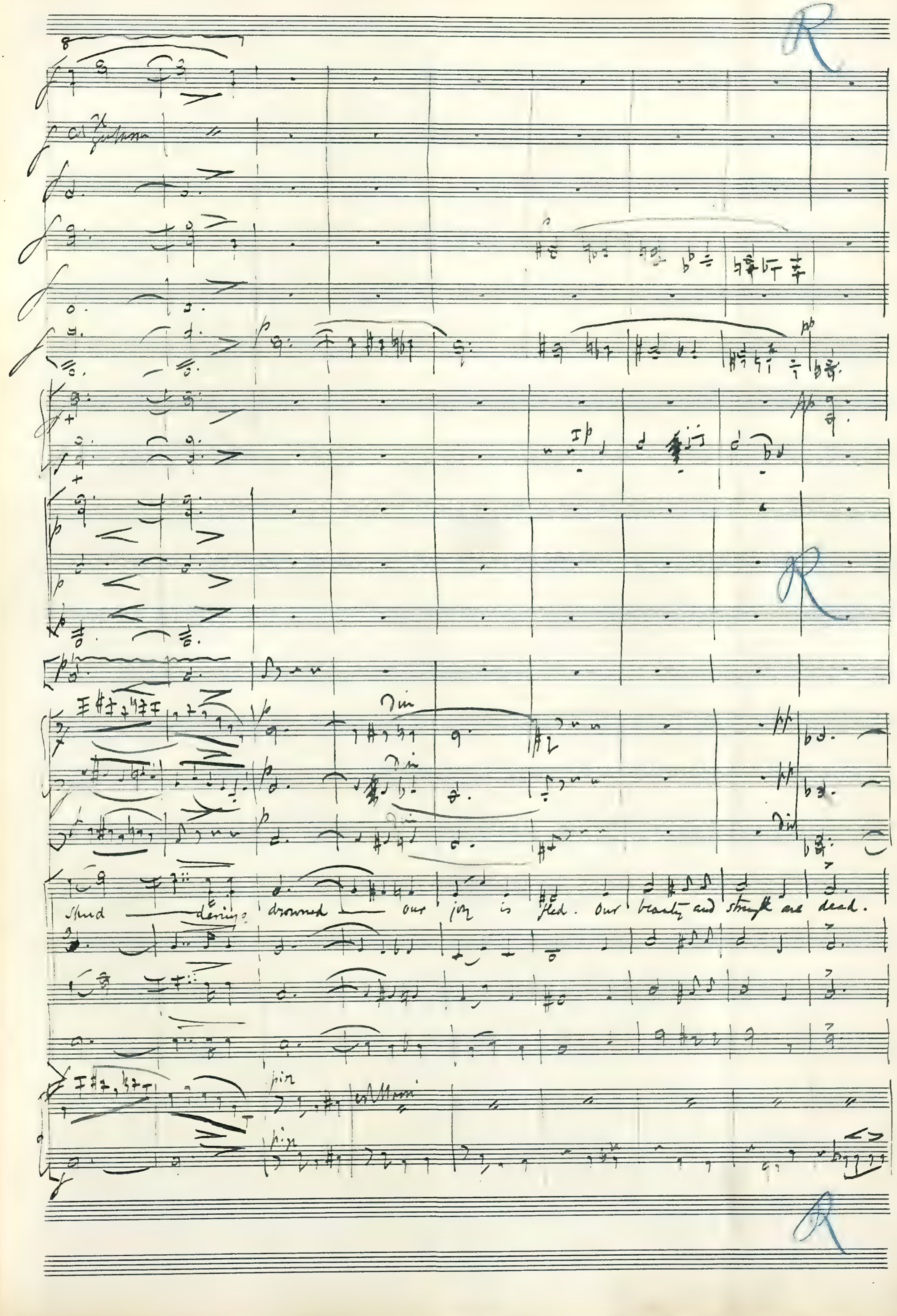

Ah!
Ah! – Pain
Ah
We cry with this voice our chorus of pain.
cresc
cresc
col Bassi

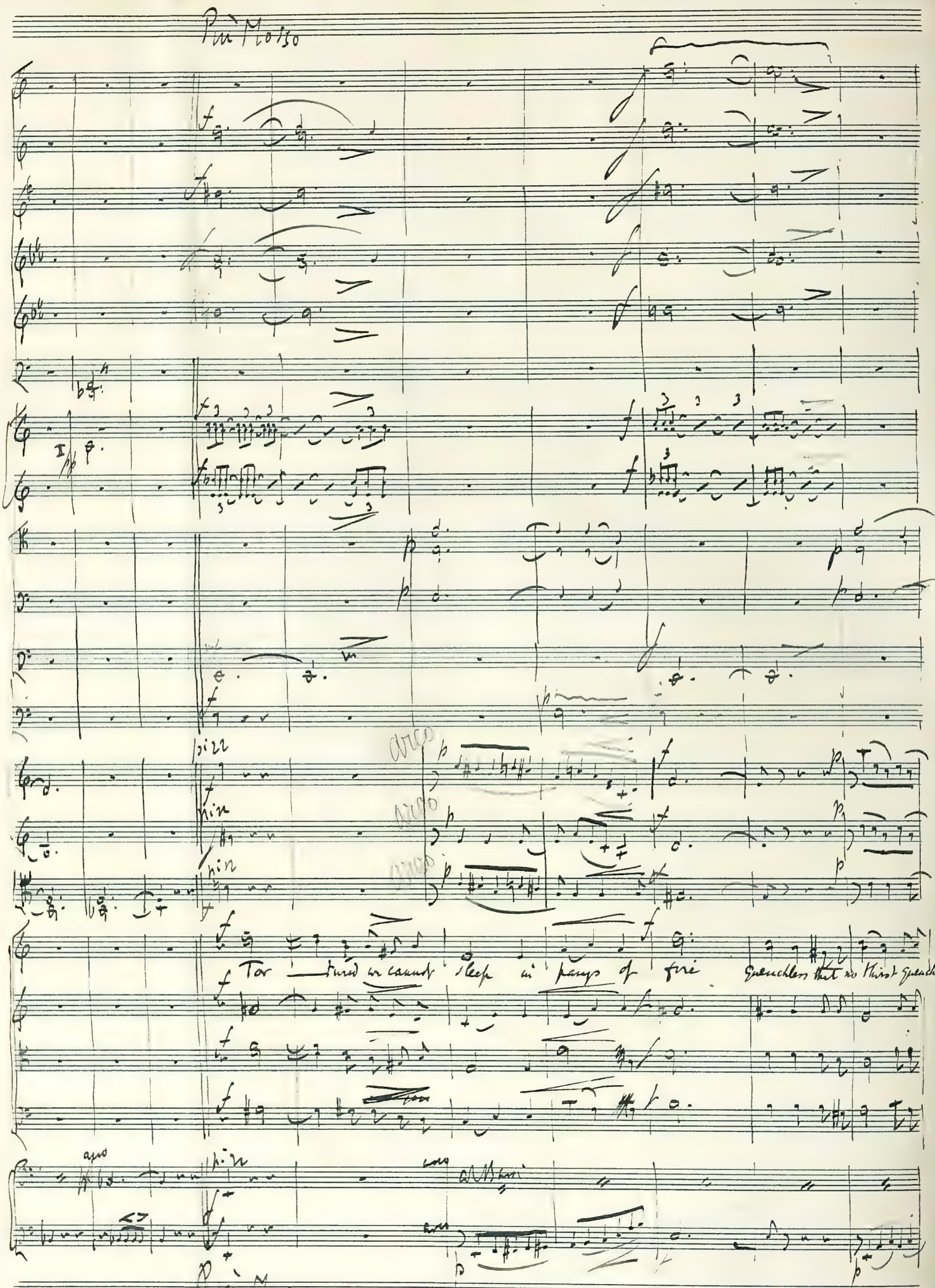

3 Pn.
Tuba
Tymp
Chor.
8va col Celli
racks us: our brains reel & swim: we fall: with sudden faintings fall, in spasms of horror.
più

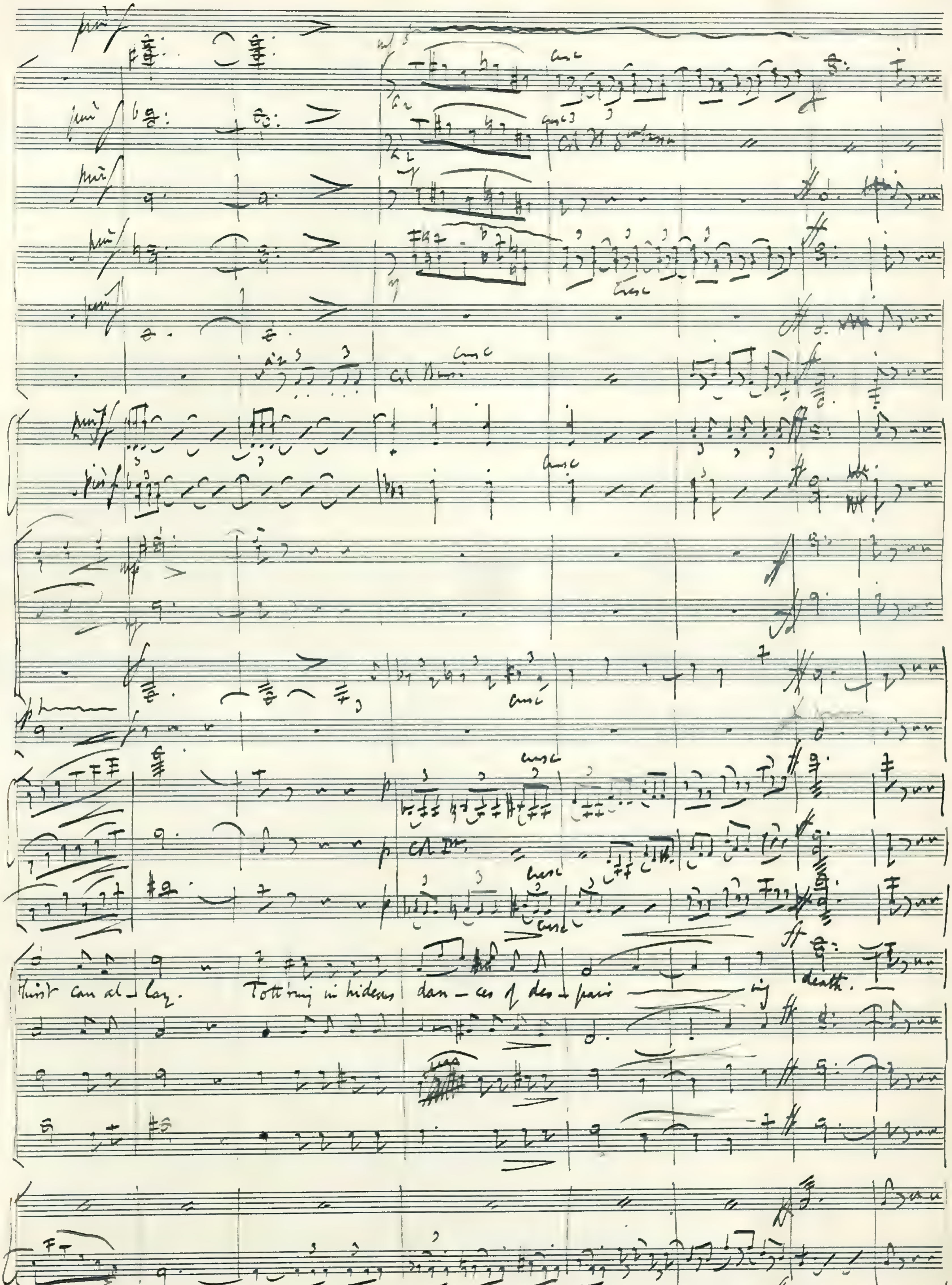

With Cramping cold we creep: our eyes grow dim: our trembling limbs wither: our bones de-

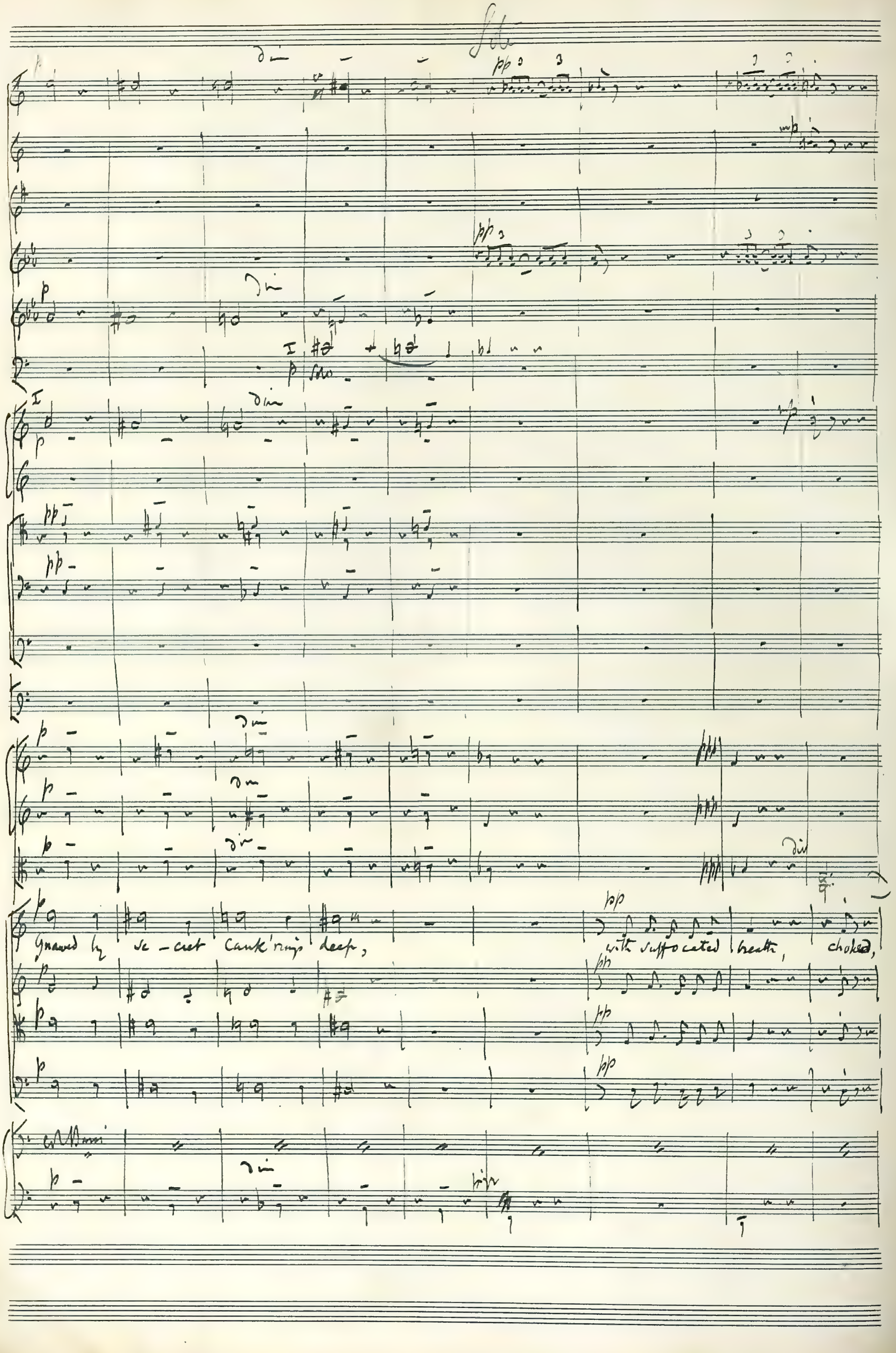
Tutti


-cay: pp with ghastly echoes in prime:
f in ter - ror and melancholy
pp
f
p
a2


Shud — dering drowned — our joy is fled. Our beauty and strength are dead.


Più Mosso
pizz
arco
arco
arco
Tor — tured
sleep in pangs of fire
Quenchless that no thirst quenchless
pizz
Più Mosso


thirst can al - lay. Tott'ring in hideous dan - ces of des - pair - ing death.


Gnawed by se - cret cank'ring deep,
with suffocated breath, choked,

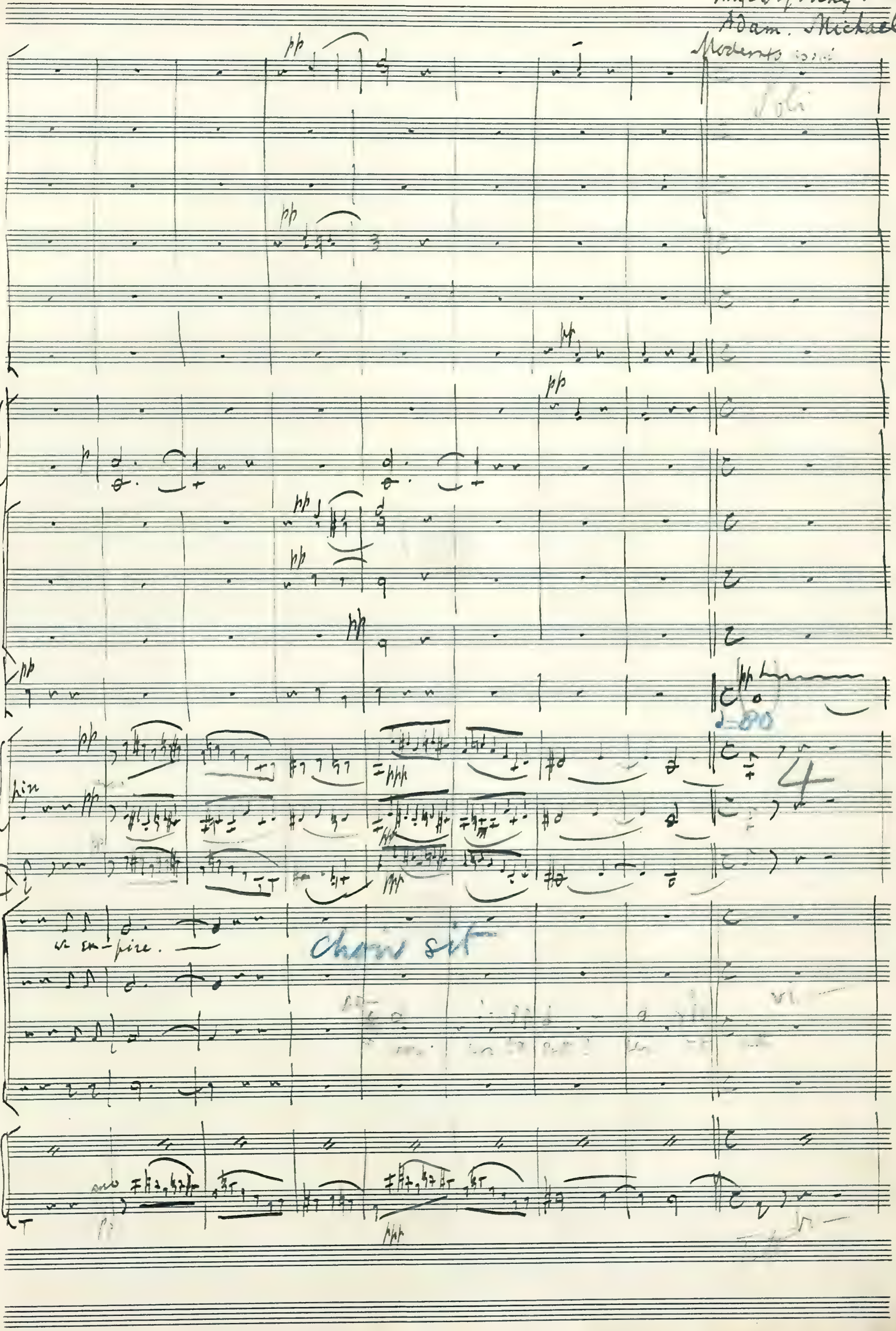
Vision of Good.

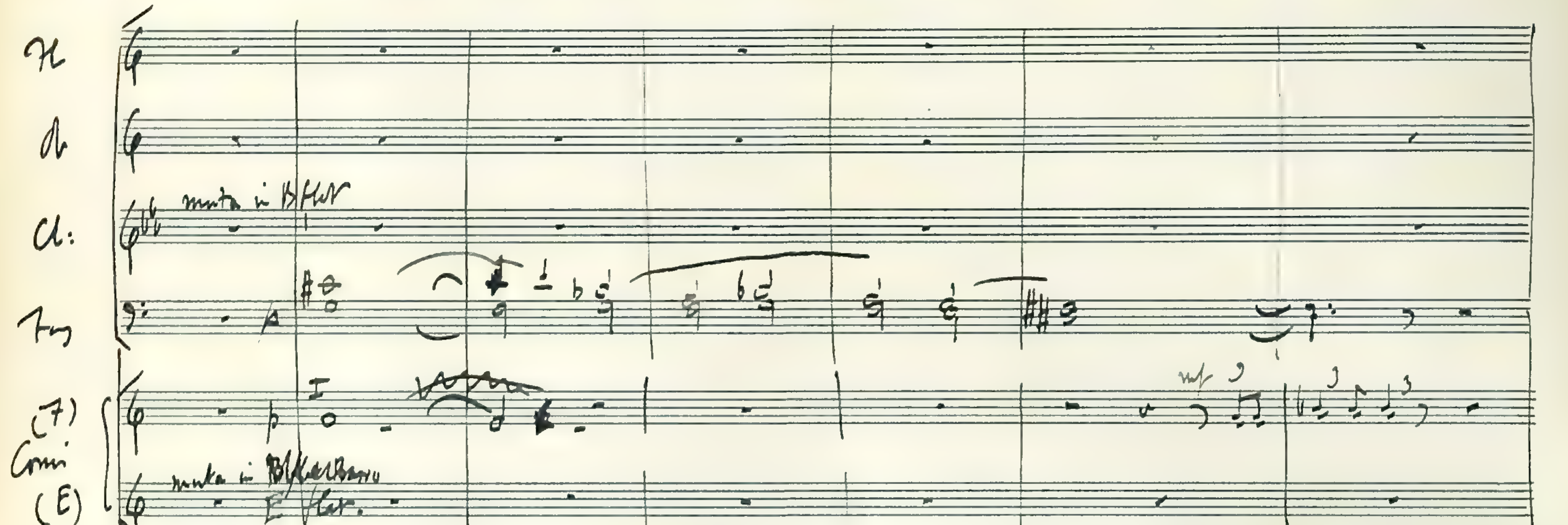
No. 24.

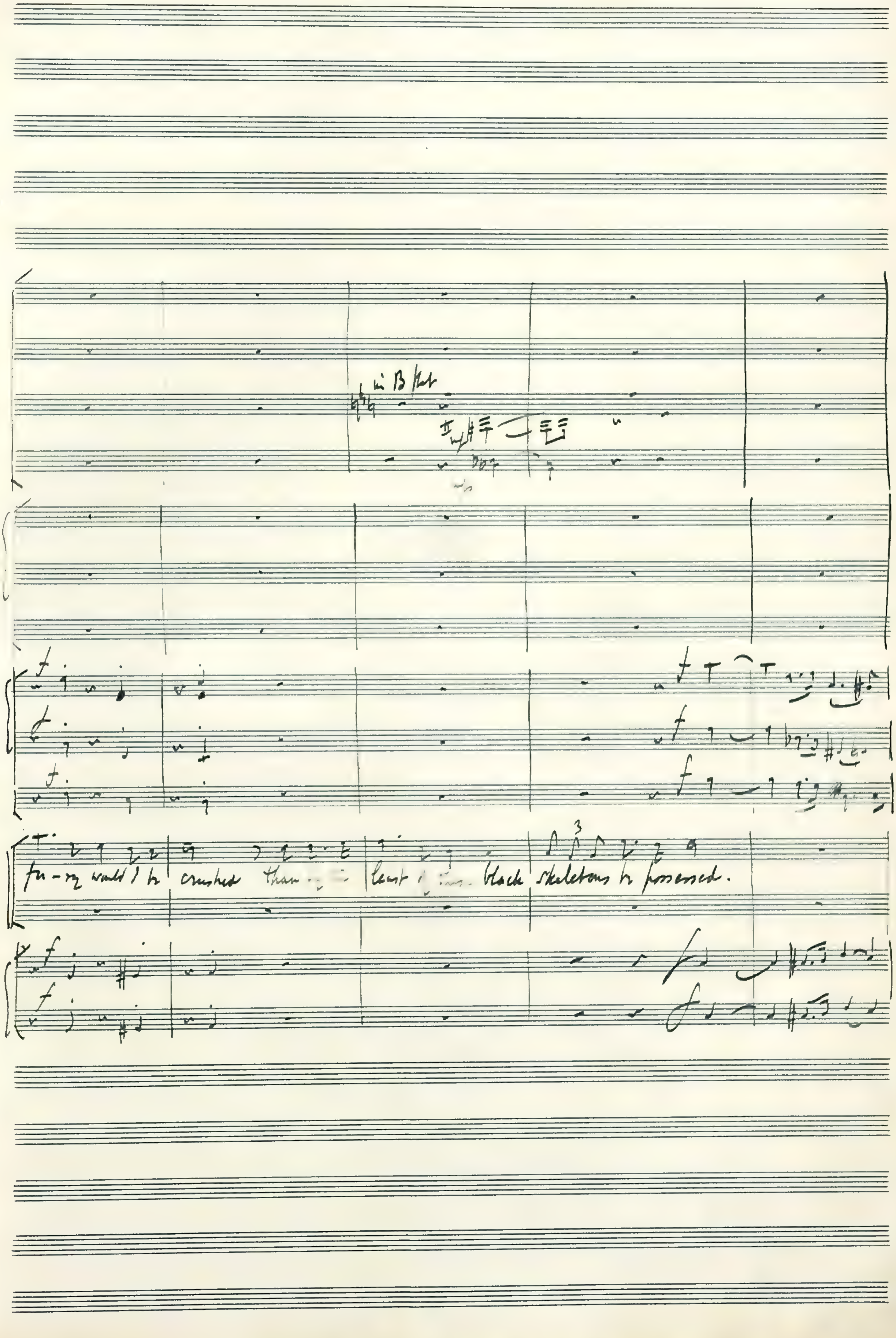
Angels of Poetry & Music

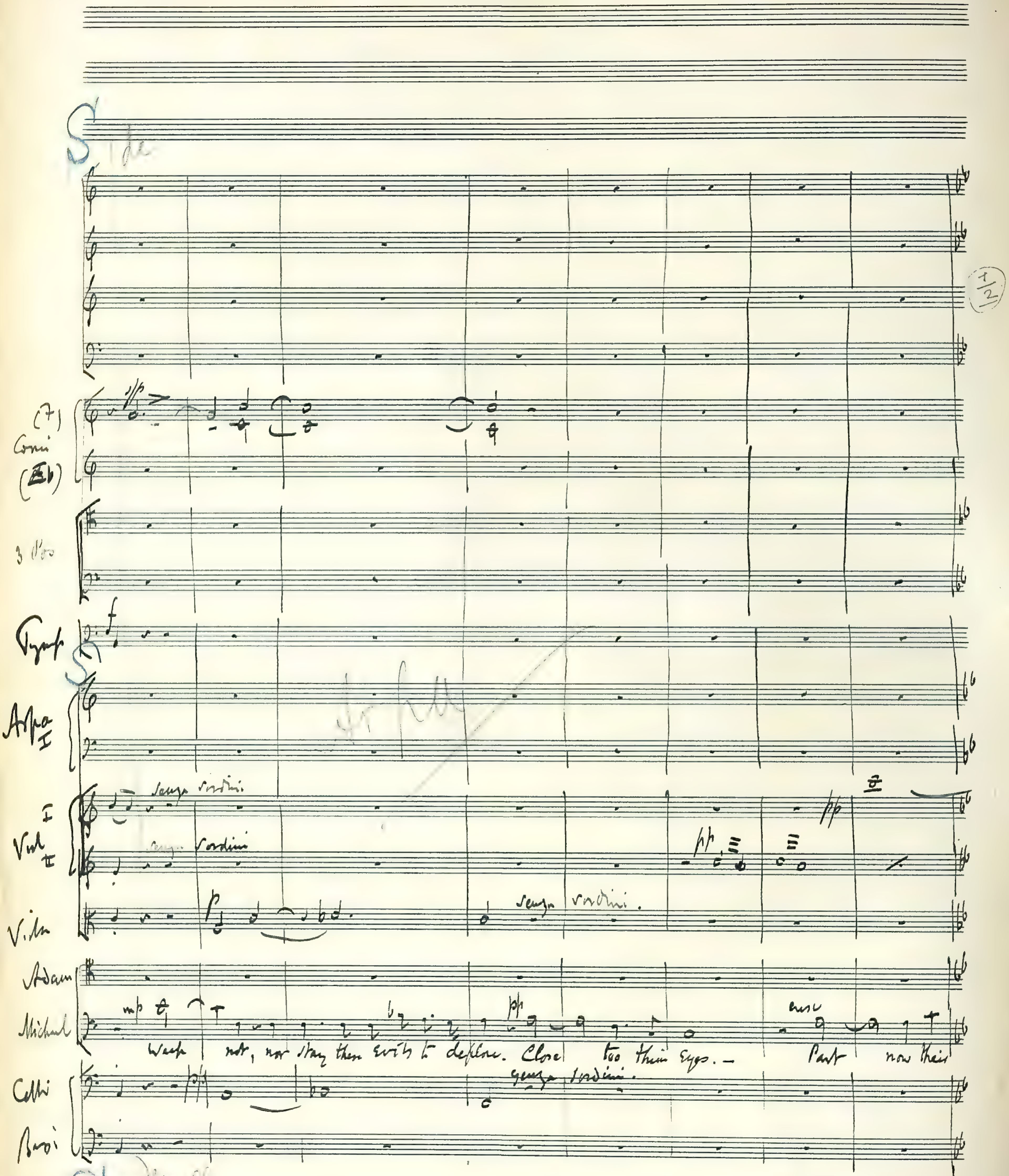
Adam. Michael.

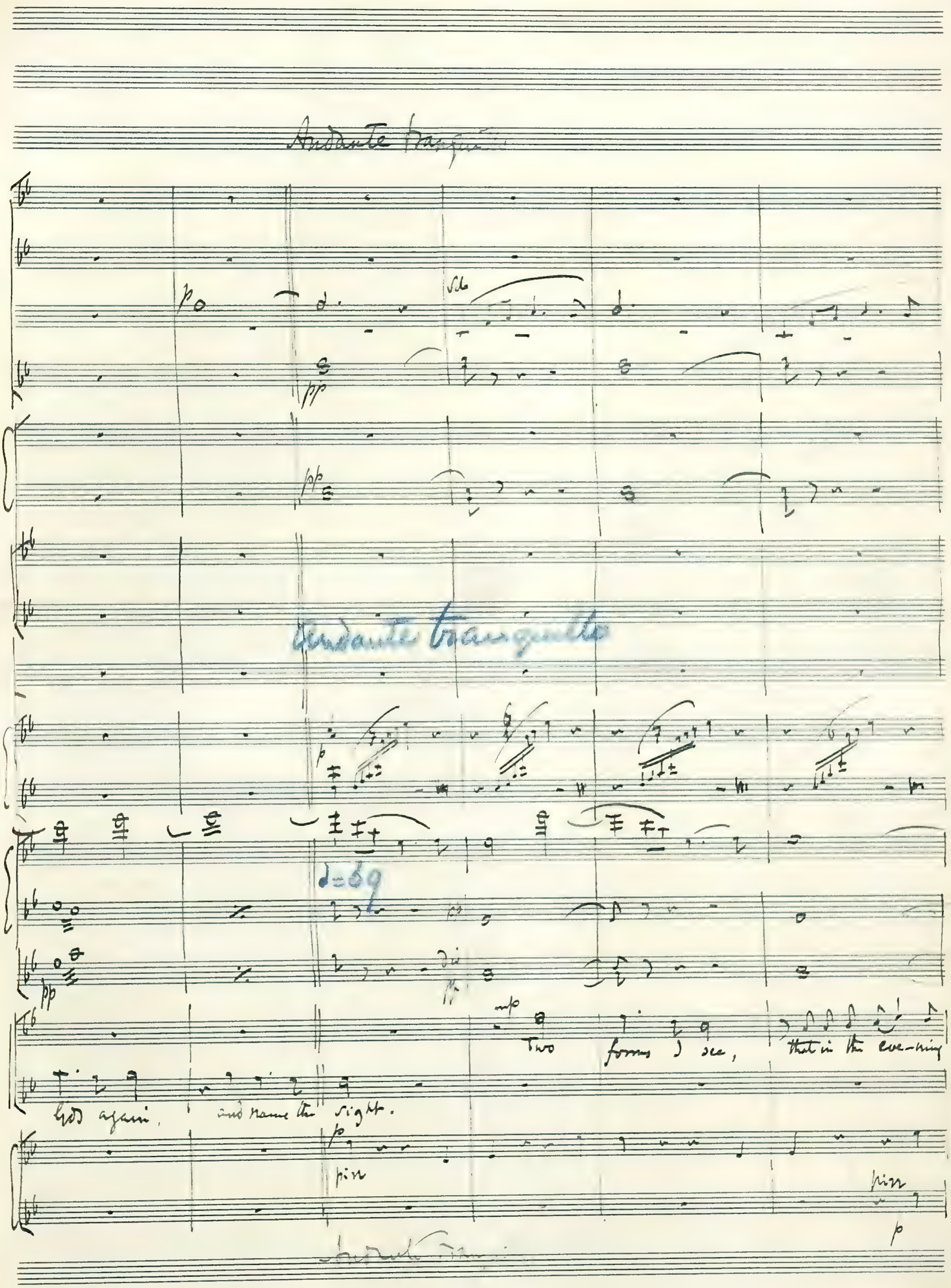
Moderato

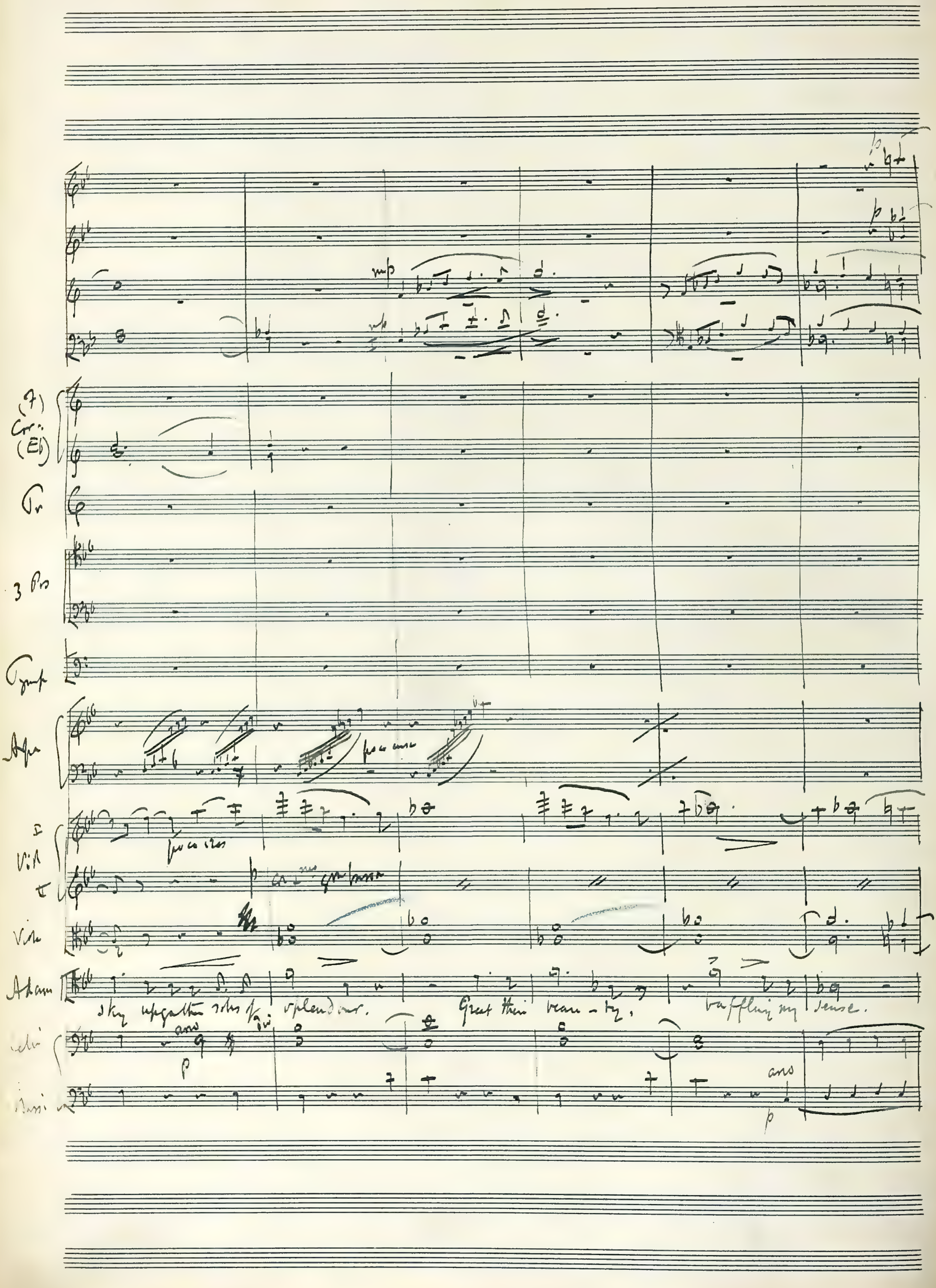


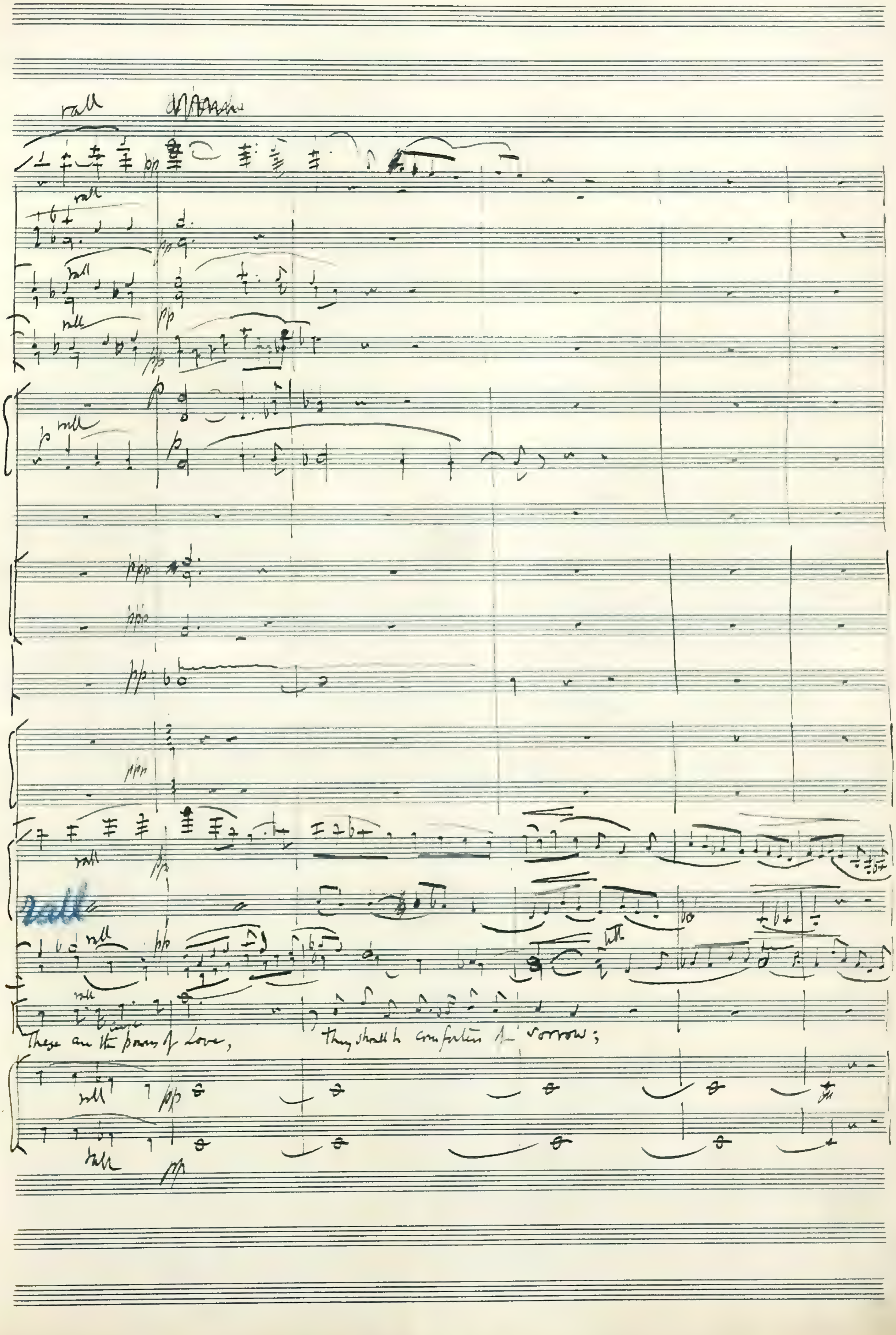

Fl
Ob
Cl:
Fag
(F) Corni (E)
Tymp
Vl. I
Vl. II
Viole
Adam
Michael
Celli
Bassi
ad lib
woe, woe to the earth!
Now rather far in the li— on's mouth of

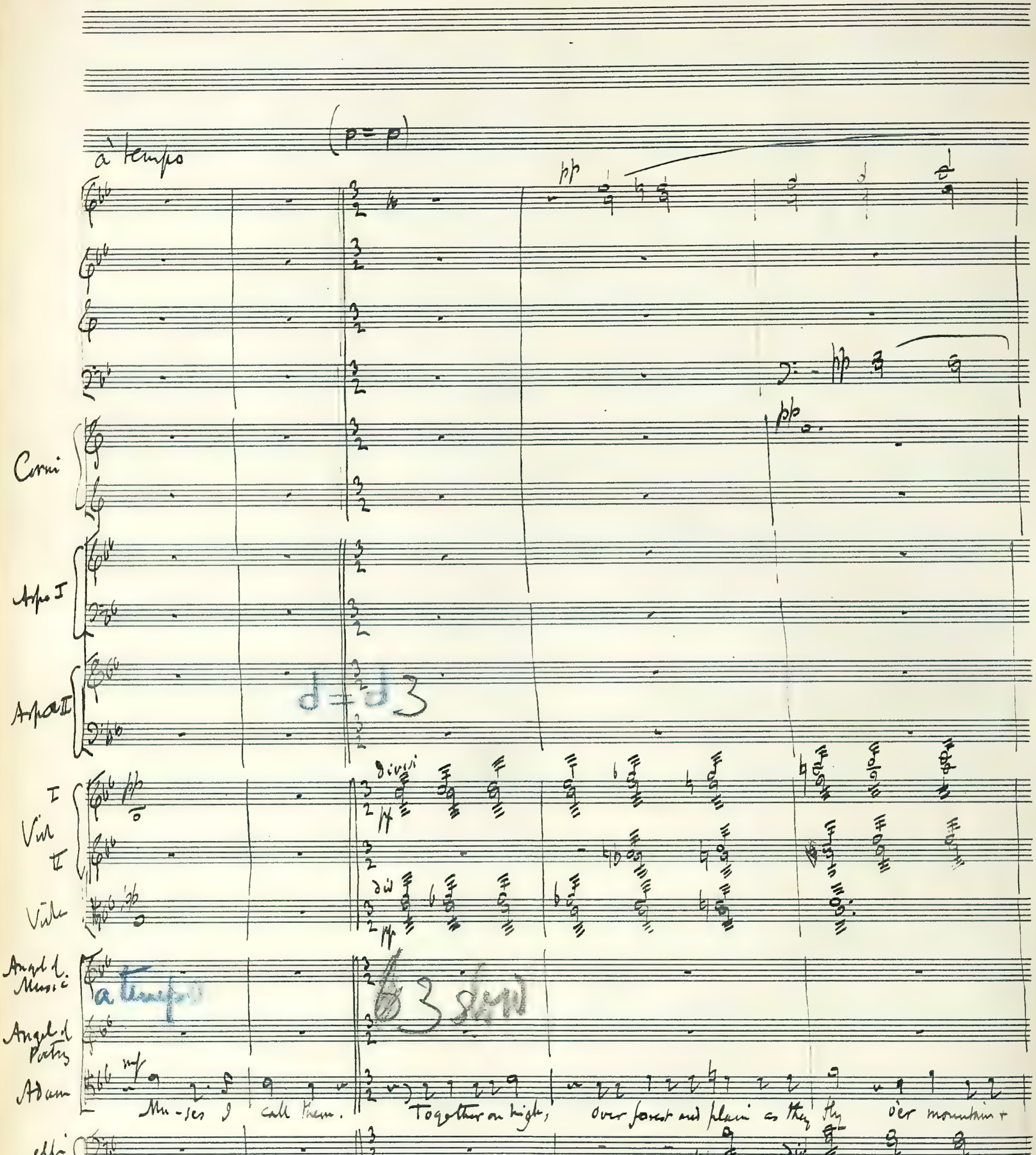

in B flat
fu-ry would I be crushed than
least
black skeletons be possessed.

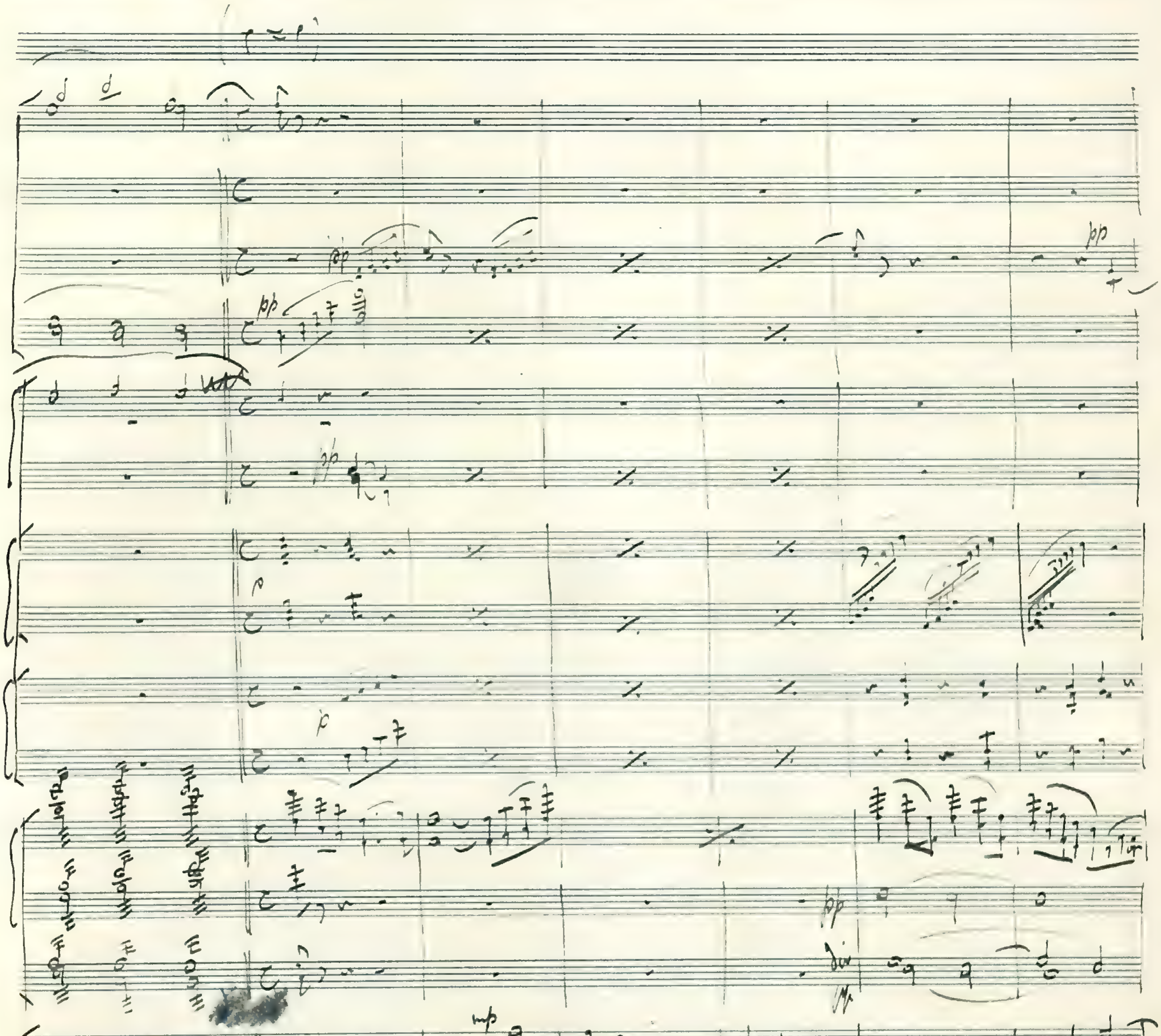

Corni
Tymp
Arpa I
Viol I
II
V.la
Adam
Michael
Celli
Bassi
senza sordini
Weep not, nor stay thou evils to deplore. Close too thine Eyes.— Part now their

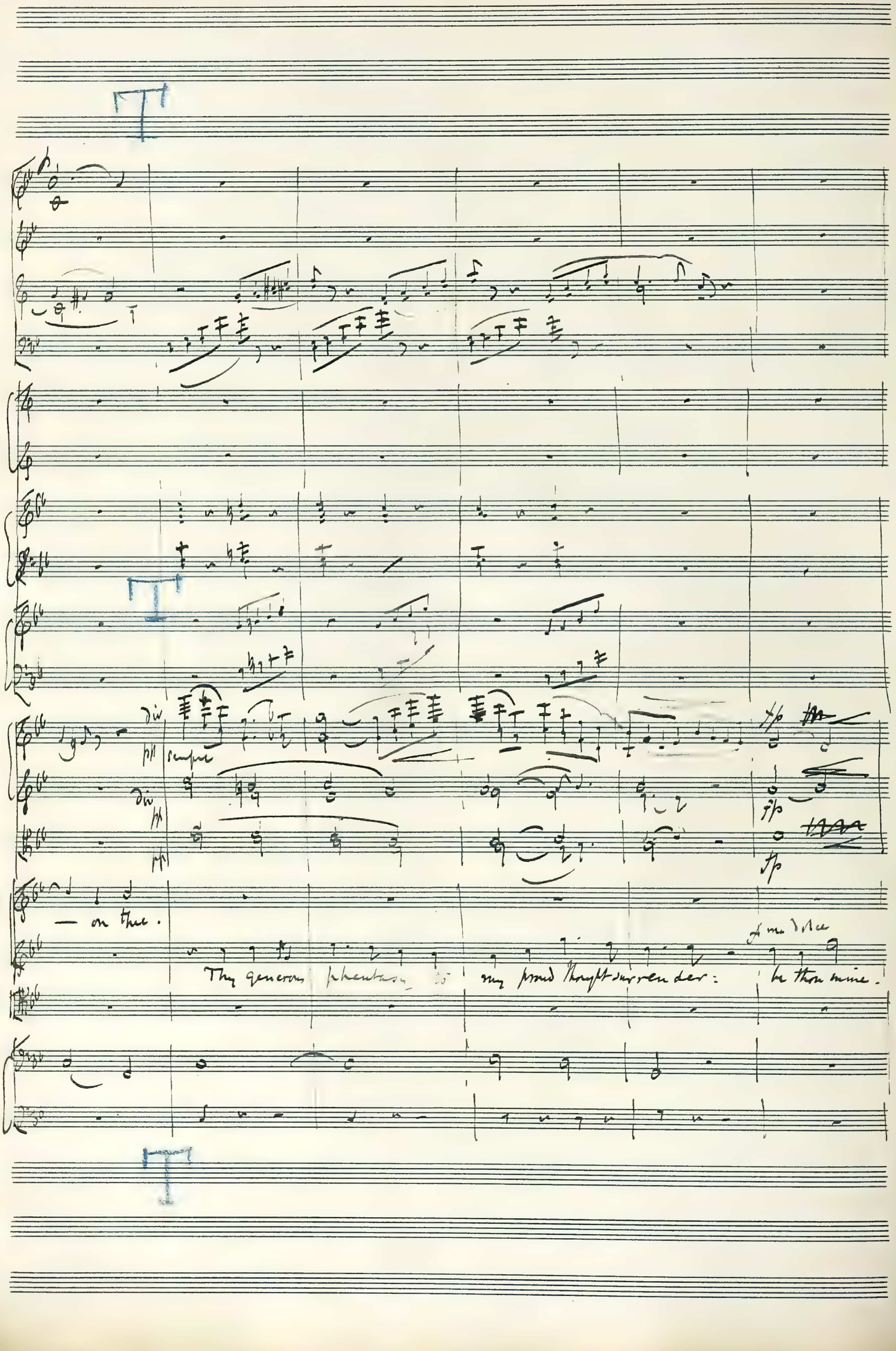

Andante tranquillo
♩=69
Two forms I see, that in the evening
God again, and name the sight.
pizz
pizz

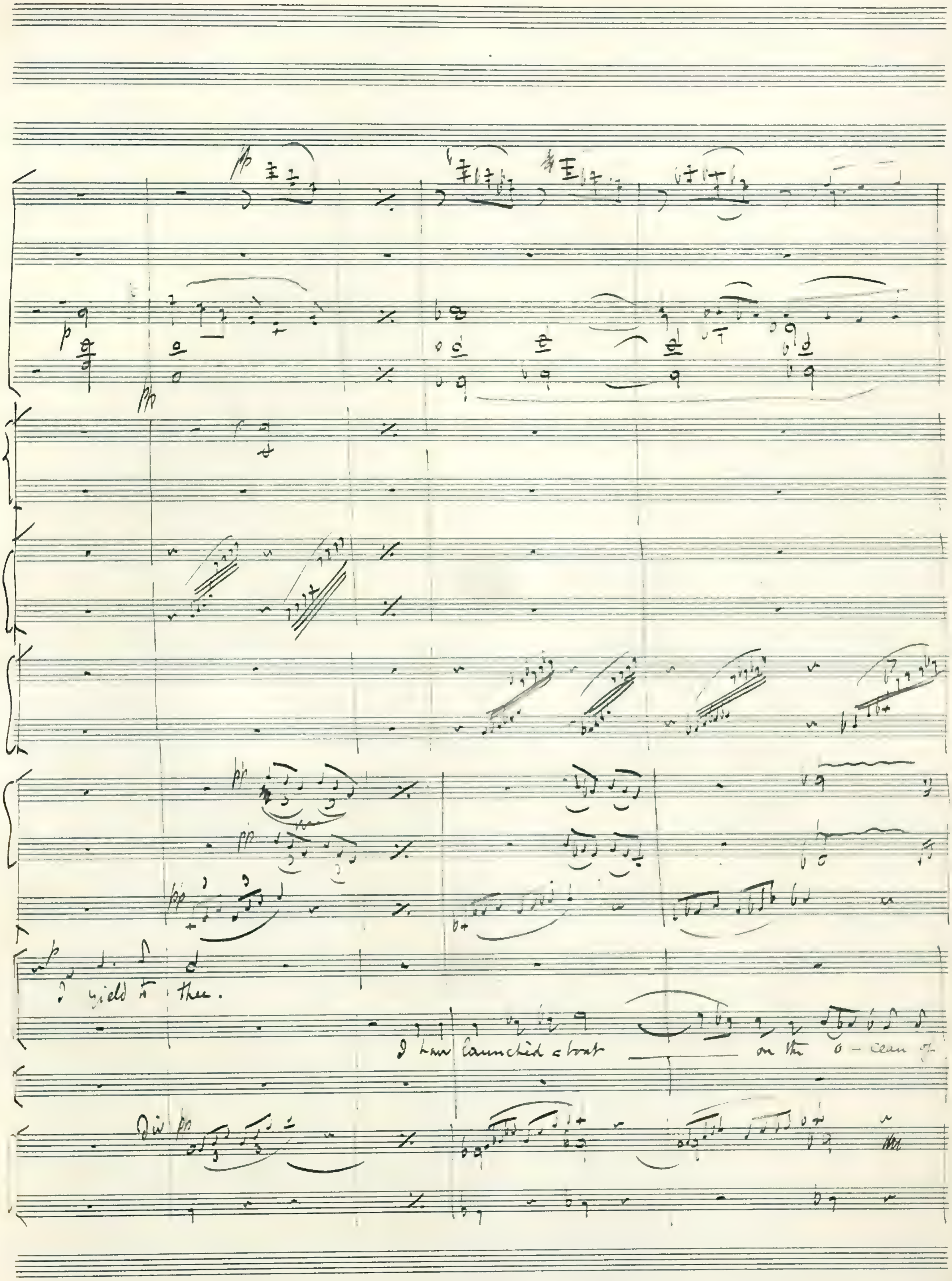

Cor. (E♭)
Tr
Tymp
Arpa
Viol I
II
Vla
Adam
sky upgather robes of splendour. Great their beauty, baffling my sense.
poco cresc

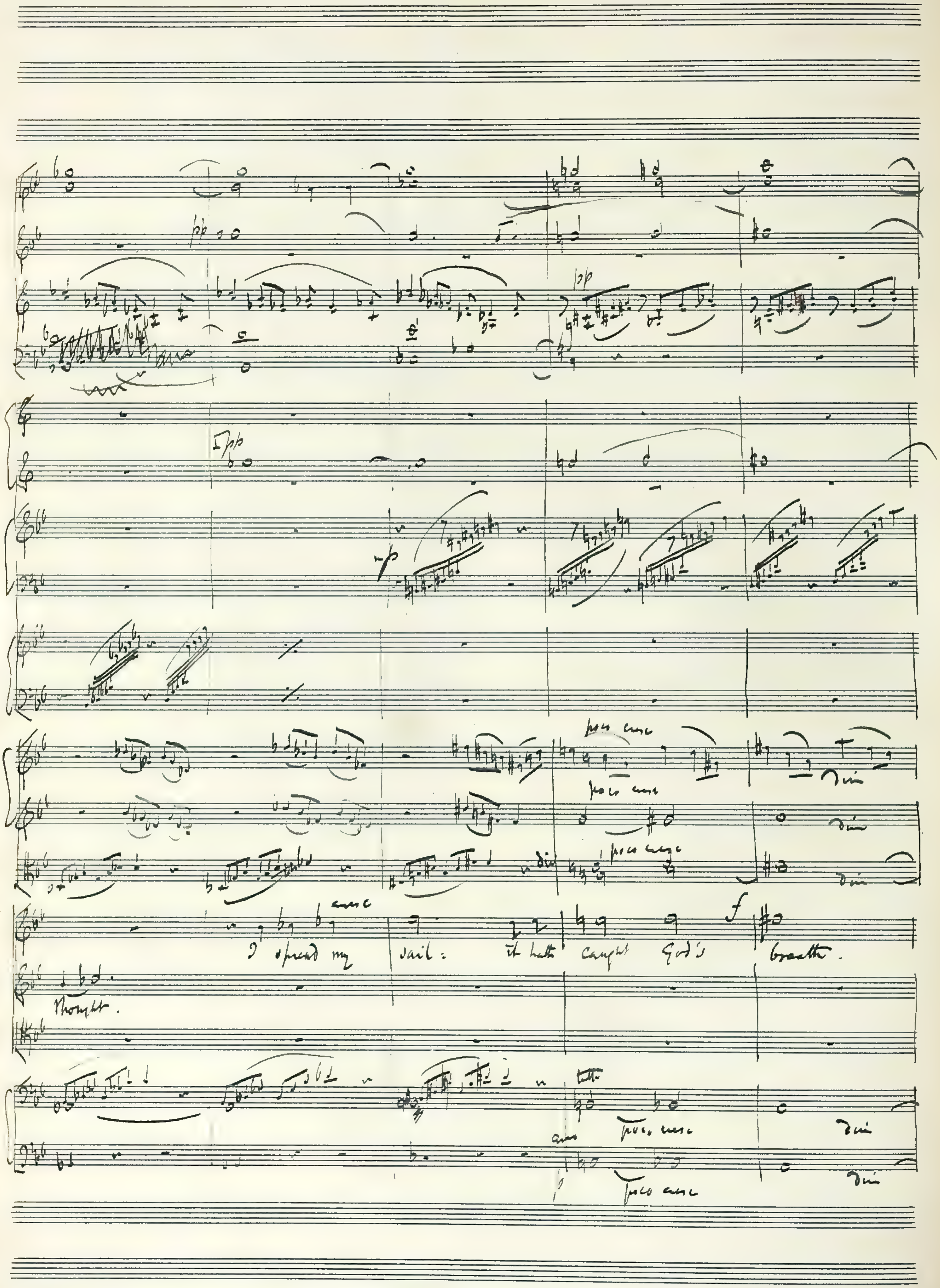

rall
These are the powers of Love,
They shall be comforters of sorrow;

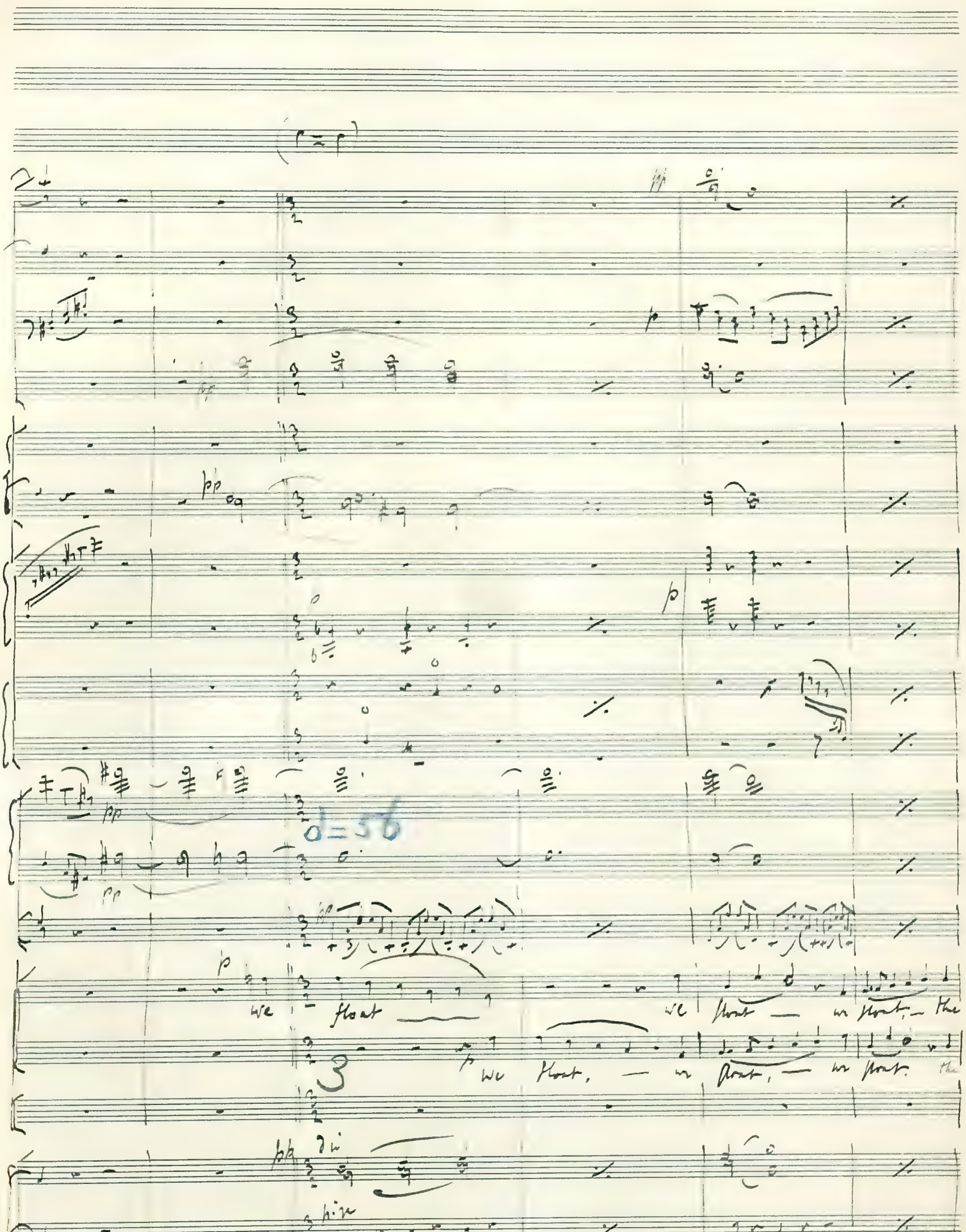

à tempo
Corni
Arpa I
Arpa II
Viol I
II
Viole
divisi
Angel of Music
Angel of Poetry
Adam
Mu-ses I call them. Together on high, over forest and plain as they fly o'er mountain +
Celli
Bassi
più p
à tempo

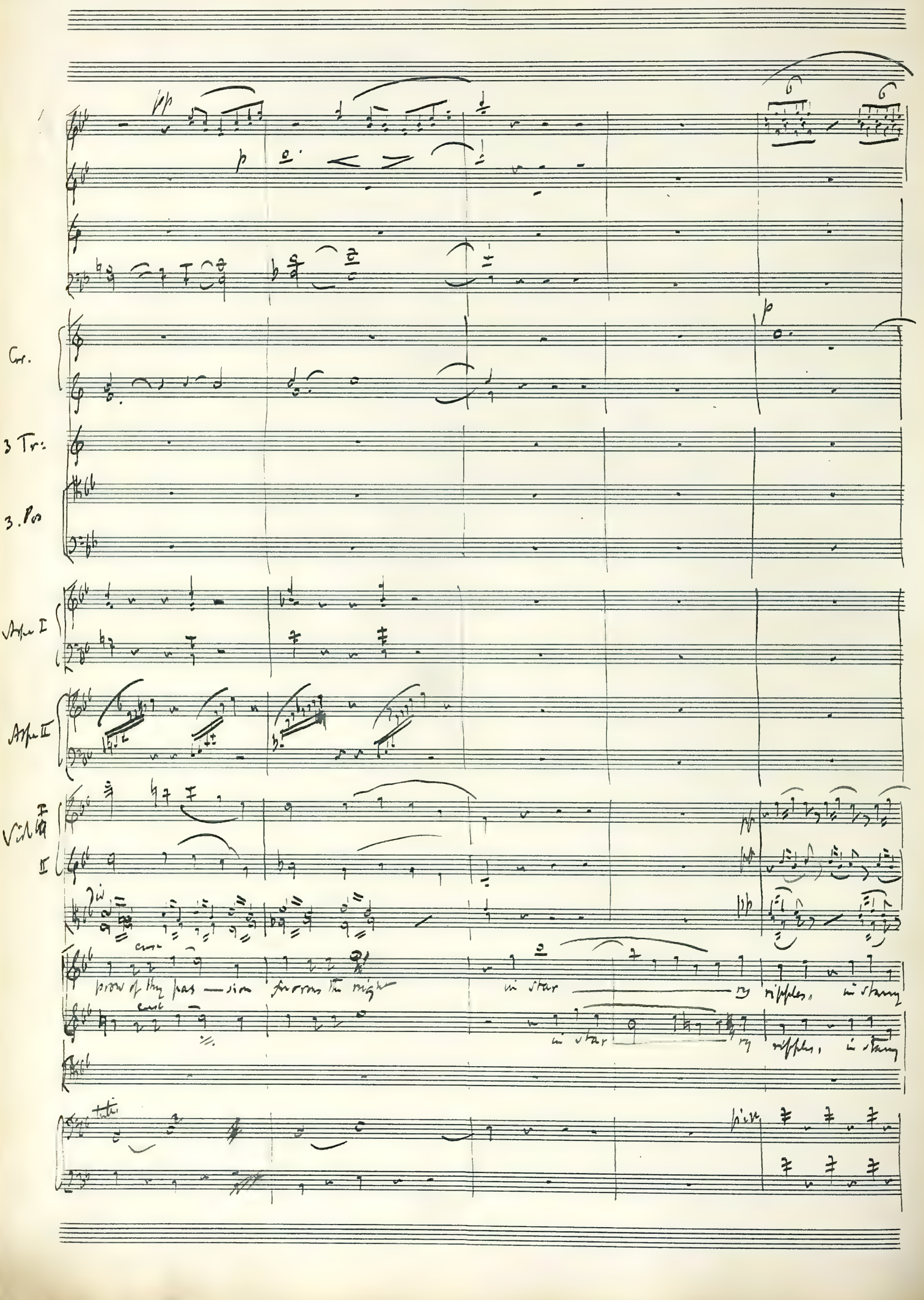

Fair — est spirit come,
I lean
Come
fairest spirit,
I link my hand in thine,
see their voices come floating.
tutti

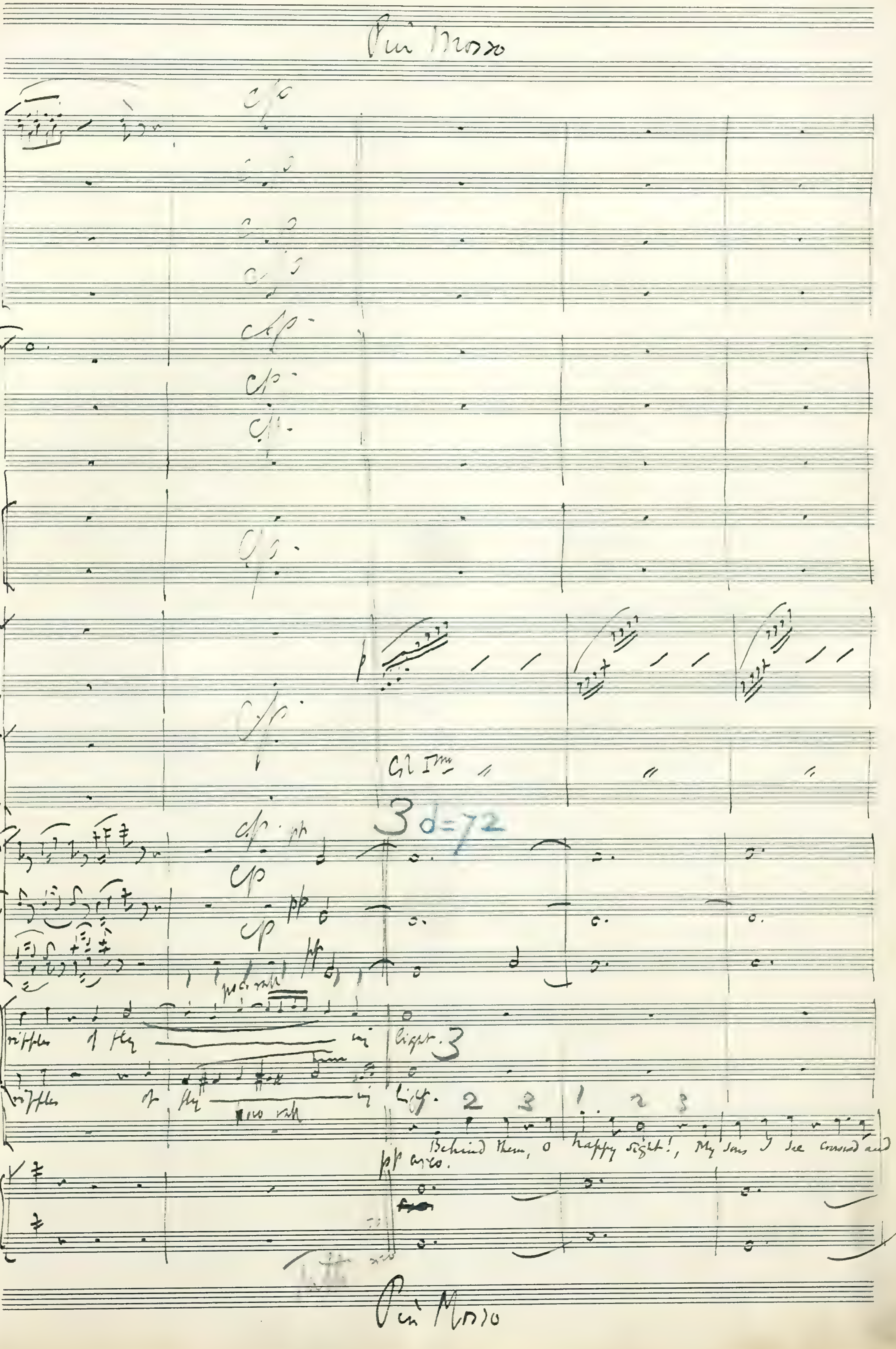

— on thee.
Thy generous phantasy
my proud thought surrender:
be thou mine.
dim
pp
sempre
fp

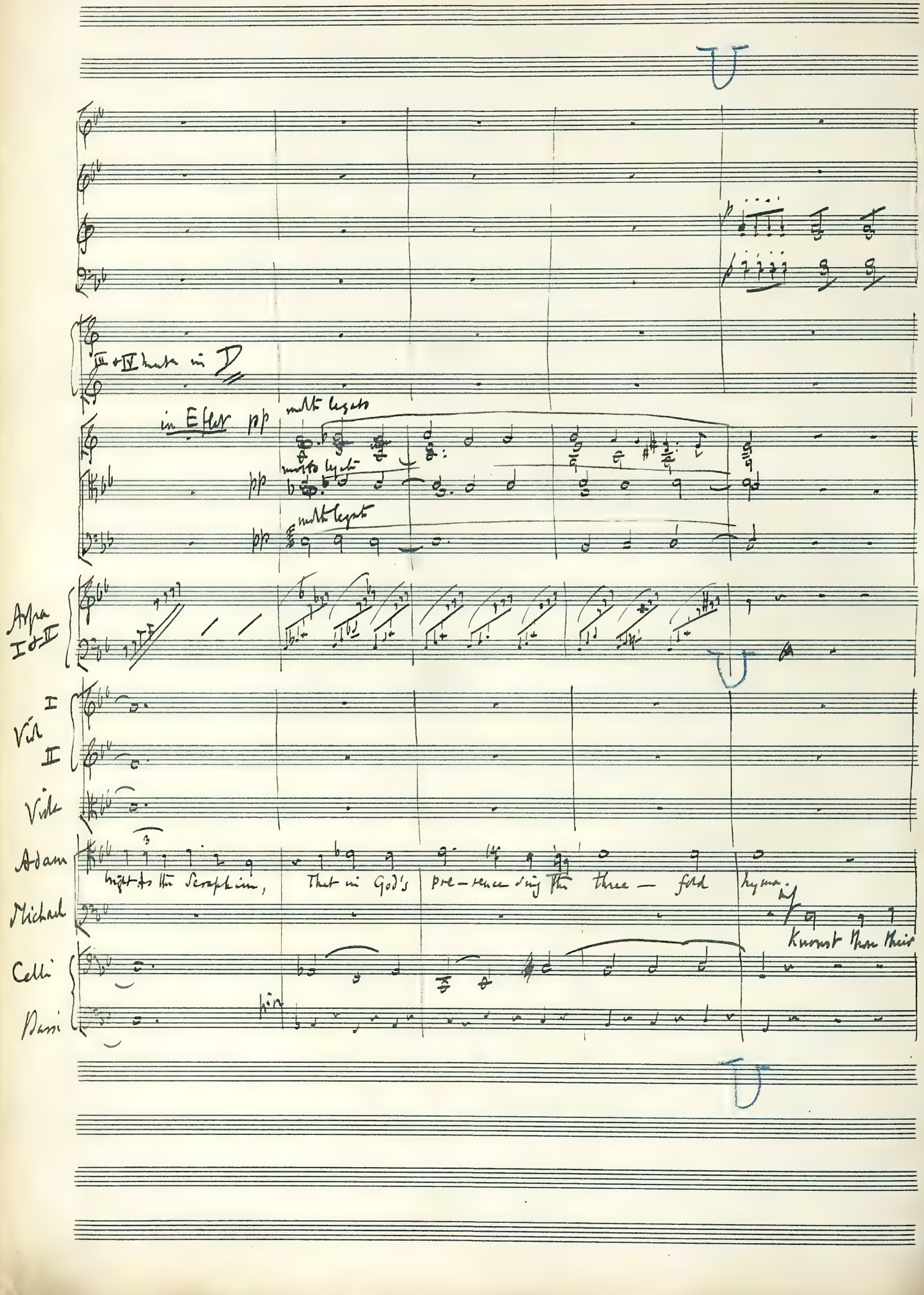

I yield to thee.
I have launched a boat on the o - cean of
Div

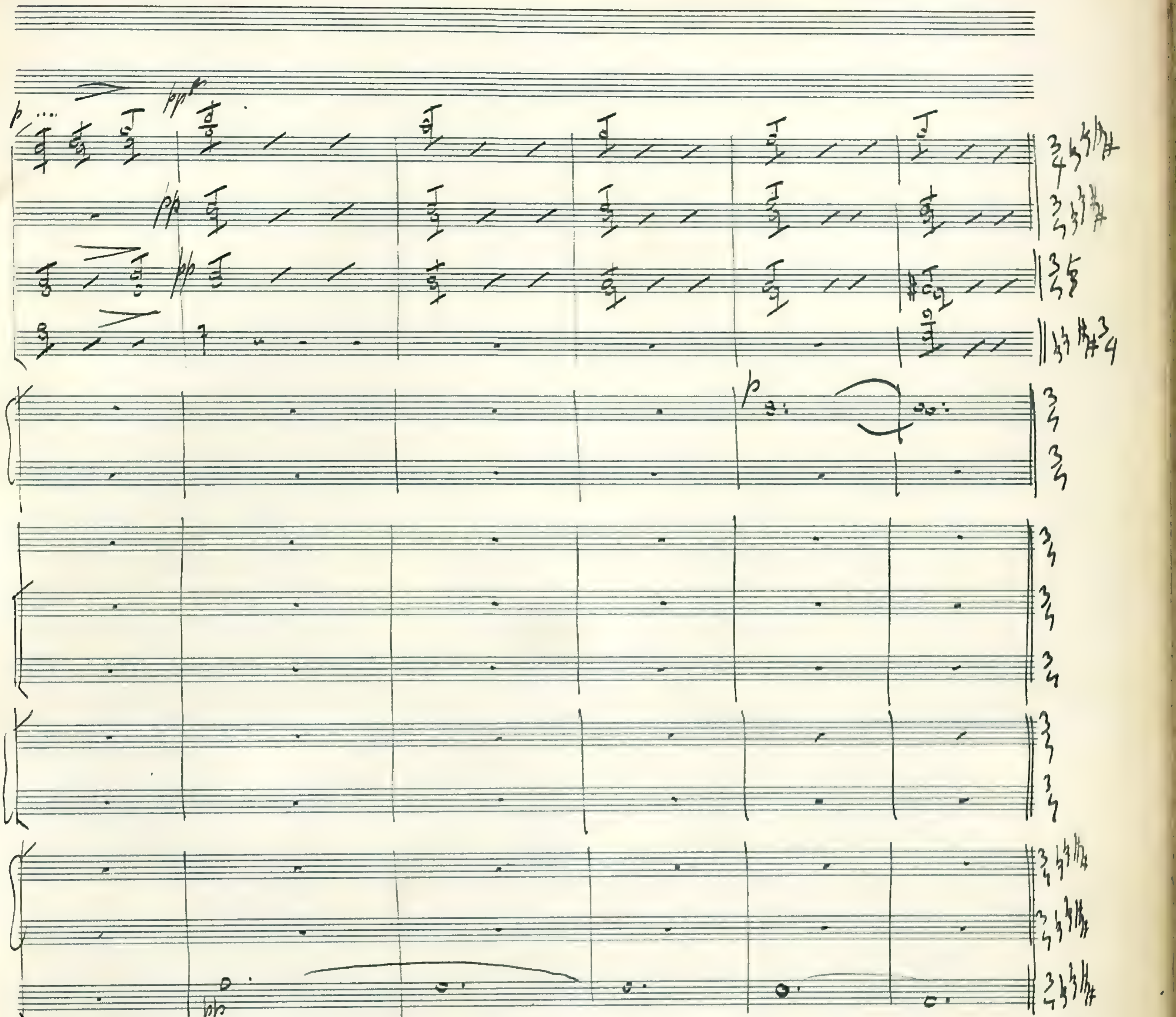

poco cresc
poco cresc
poco cresc
dim
cresc
I spread my
sail: it hath caught God's
breath.
f
thought.
tutti
poco cresc
poco cresc
dim


pp
p
𝅗𝅥 = 56
we float
we float — we float, — the
we float, — we float, — we float. the
3
pp
div

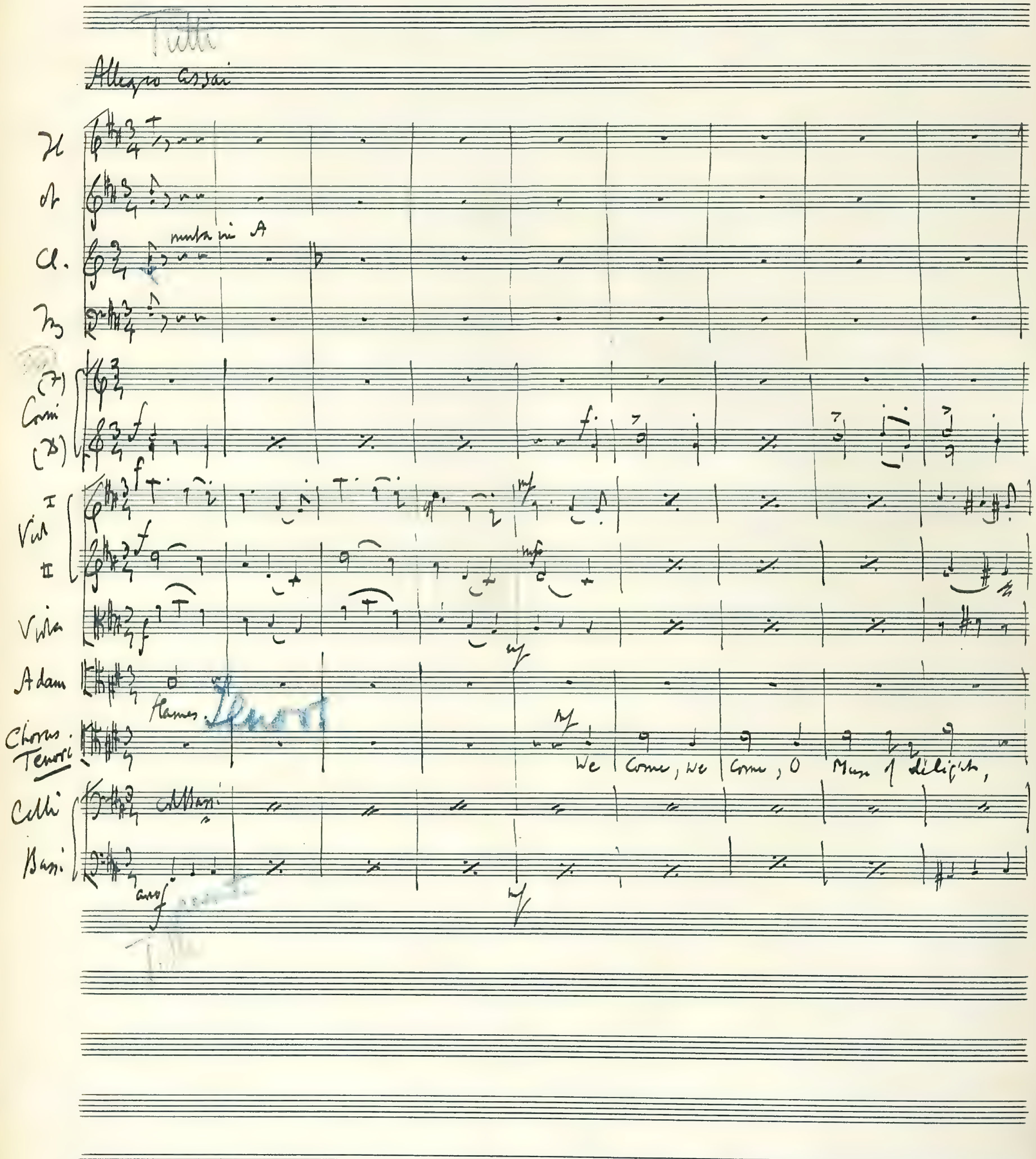

Cor.
3 Tr.
3. Pos
Arpa I
Arpa II
Viol. I
II
in star
ripples, in starry
pizz

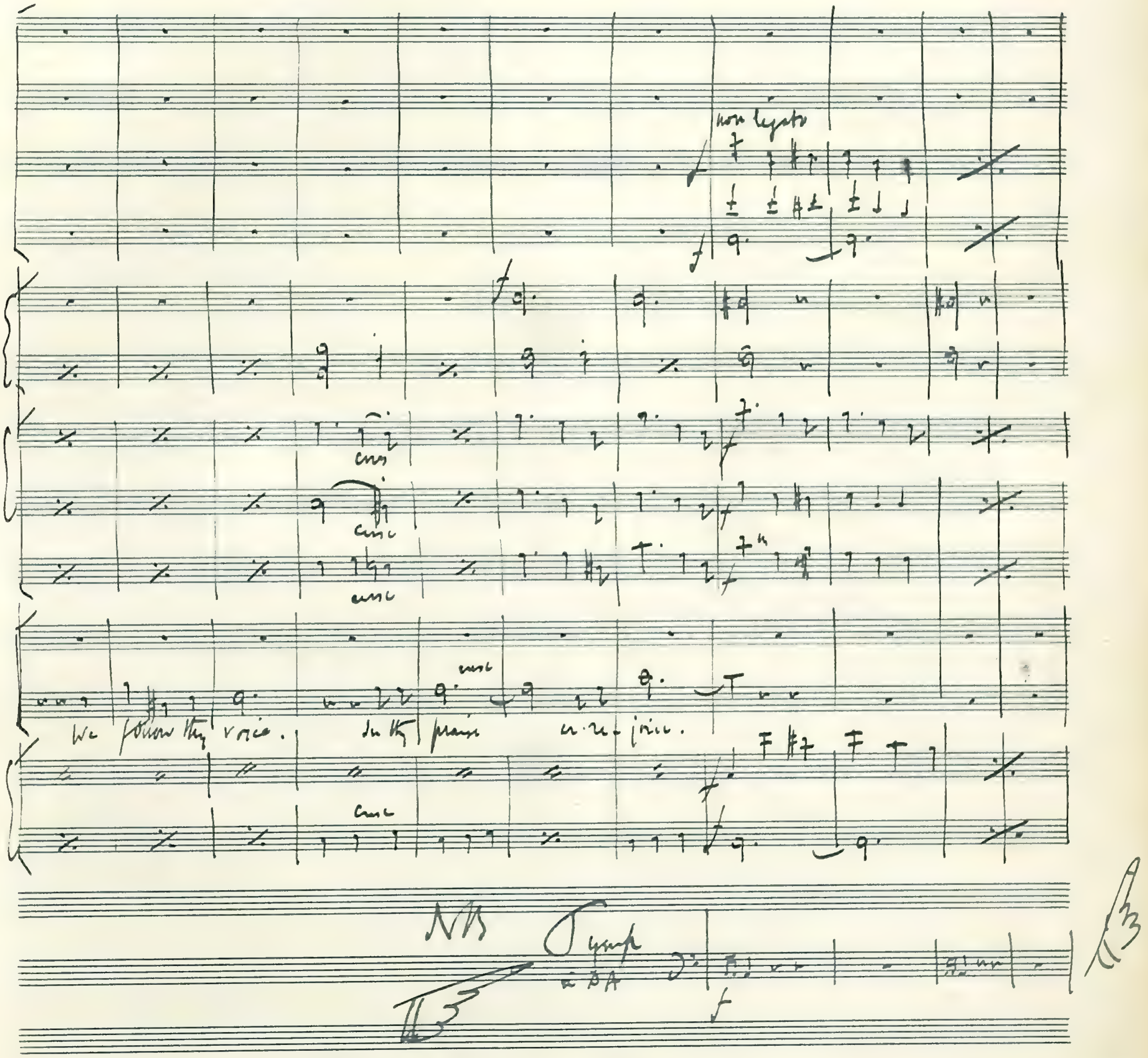

Più Mosso
Cl Imo
3 d=72
ripples of the
light 3
ripples of the
poco rall
ing light
2 3 1 2 3
Behind them, O happy sight!, My sons I see crowned and
pp cres.
Più Mosso

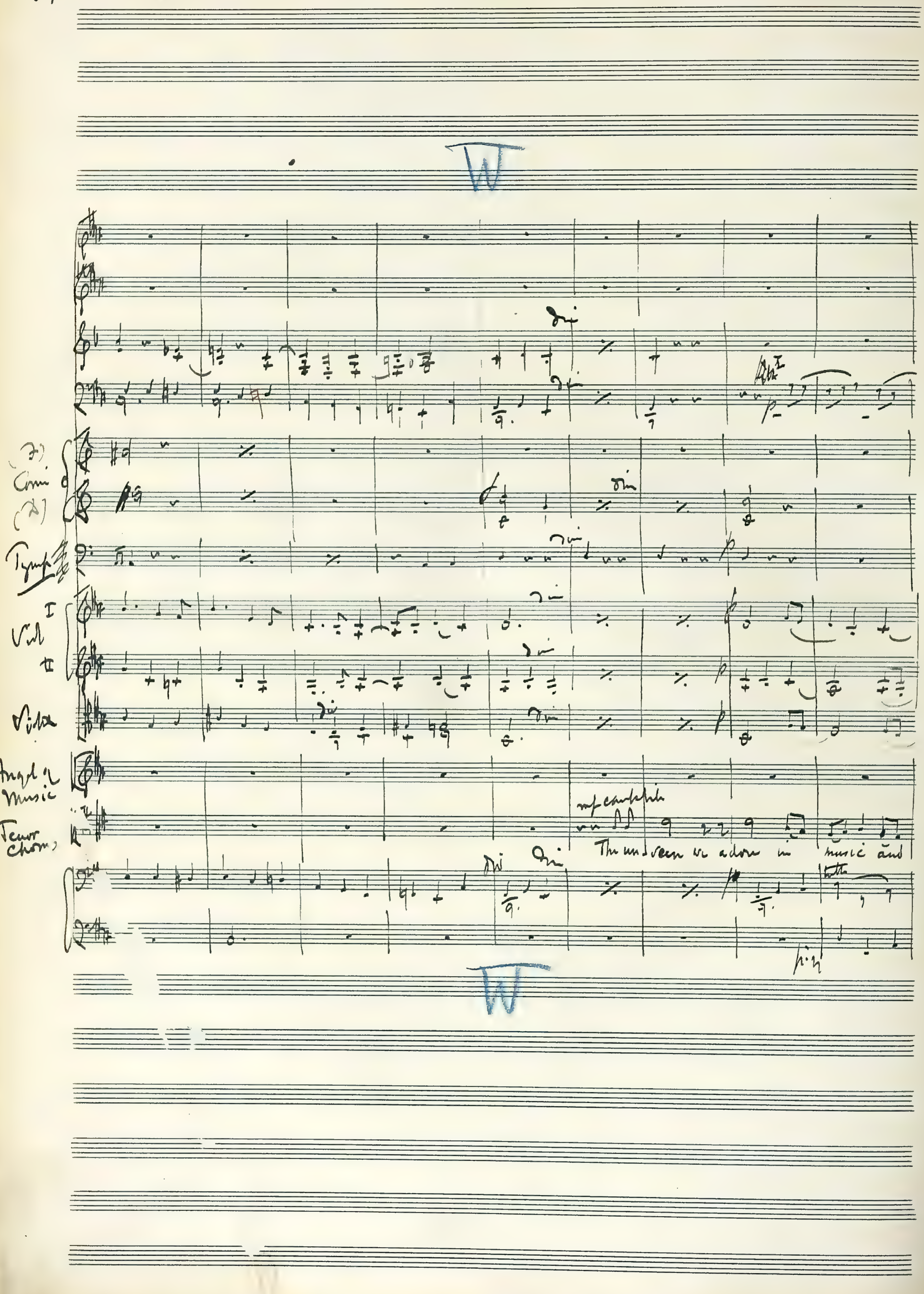

III + IV horns in D
in E flat
pp
molto legato
Arpa I & II
Vl. I
II
Vla
Adam
might as the Seraphim, That in God's pre-sence sing the three-fold hymn.
Michael
Knowest thou their
Celli
Bassi
pizz

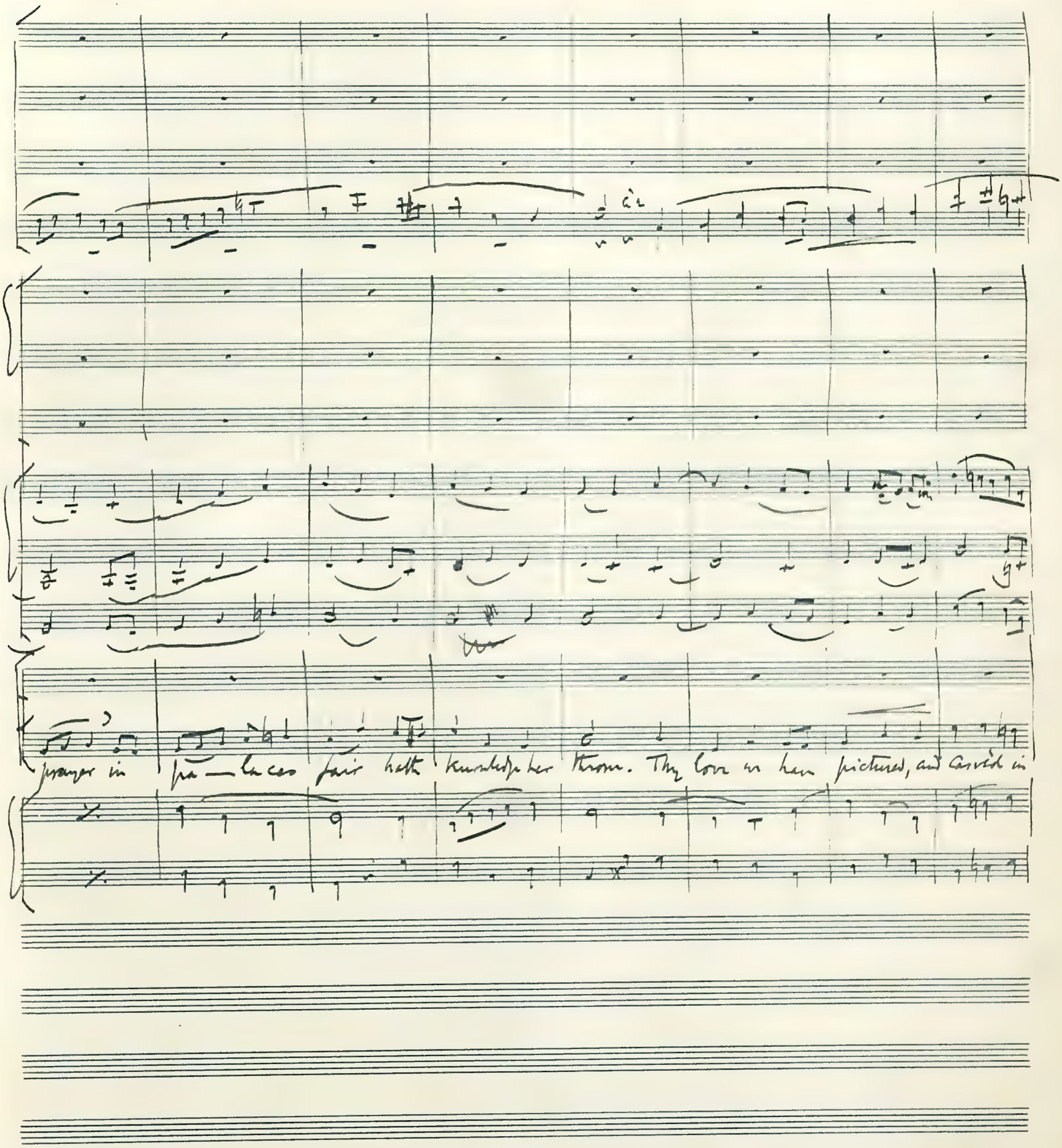

The memory of their names
back to me thro' time
names?

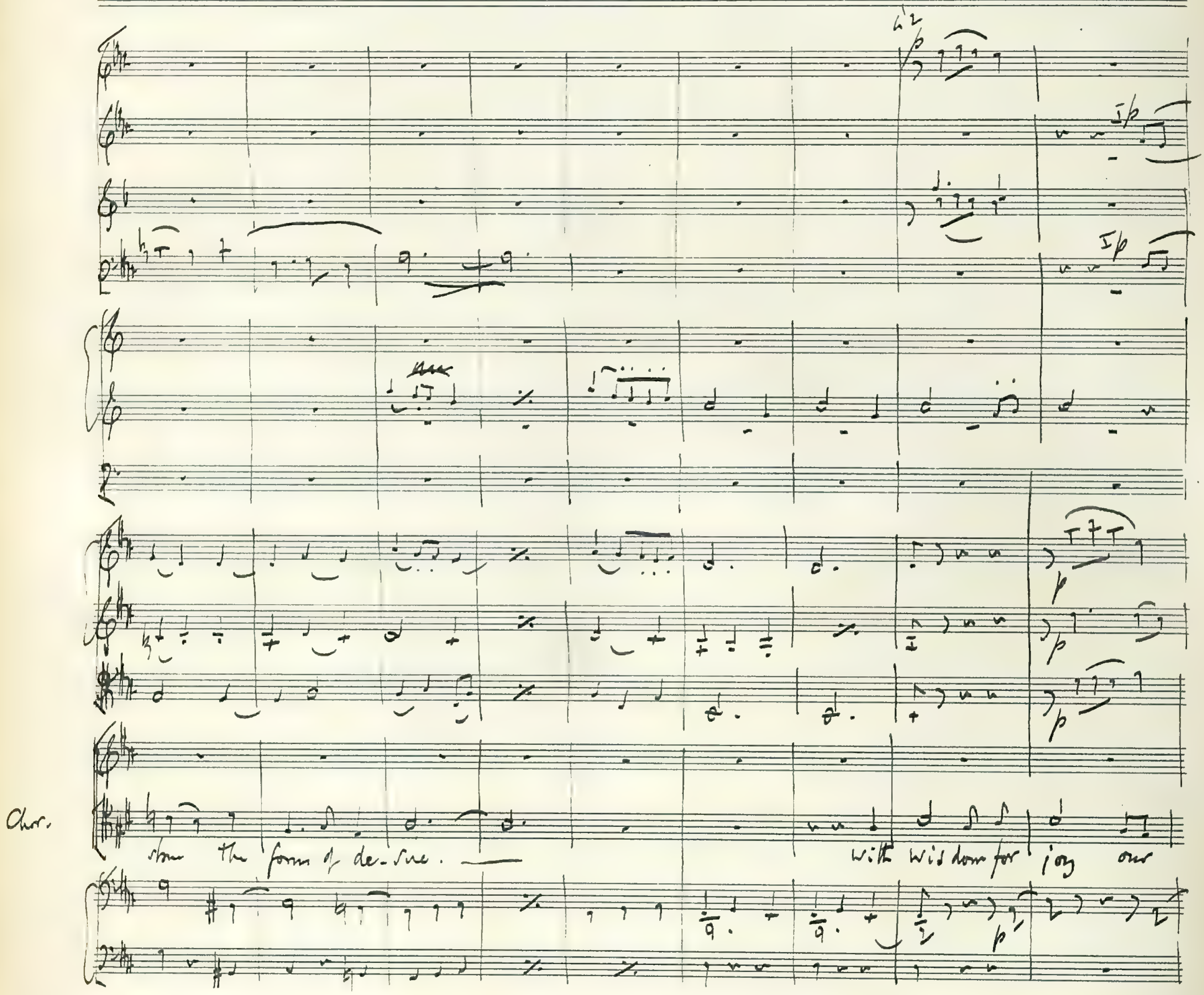
No. 25. Chorus of All-Seers. Angel of Music.



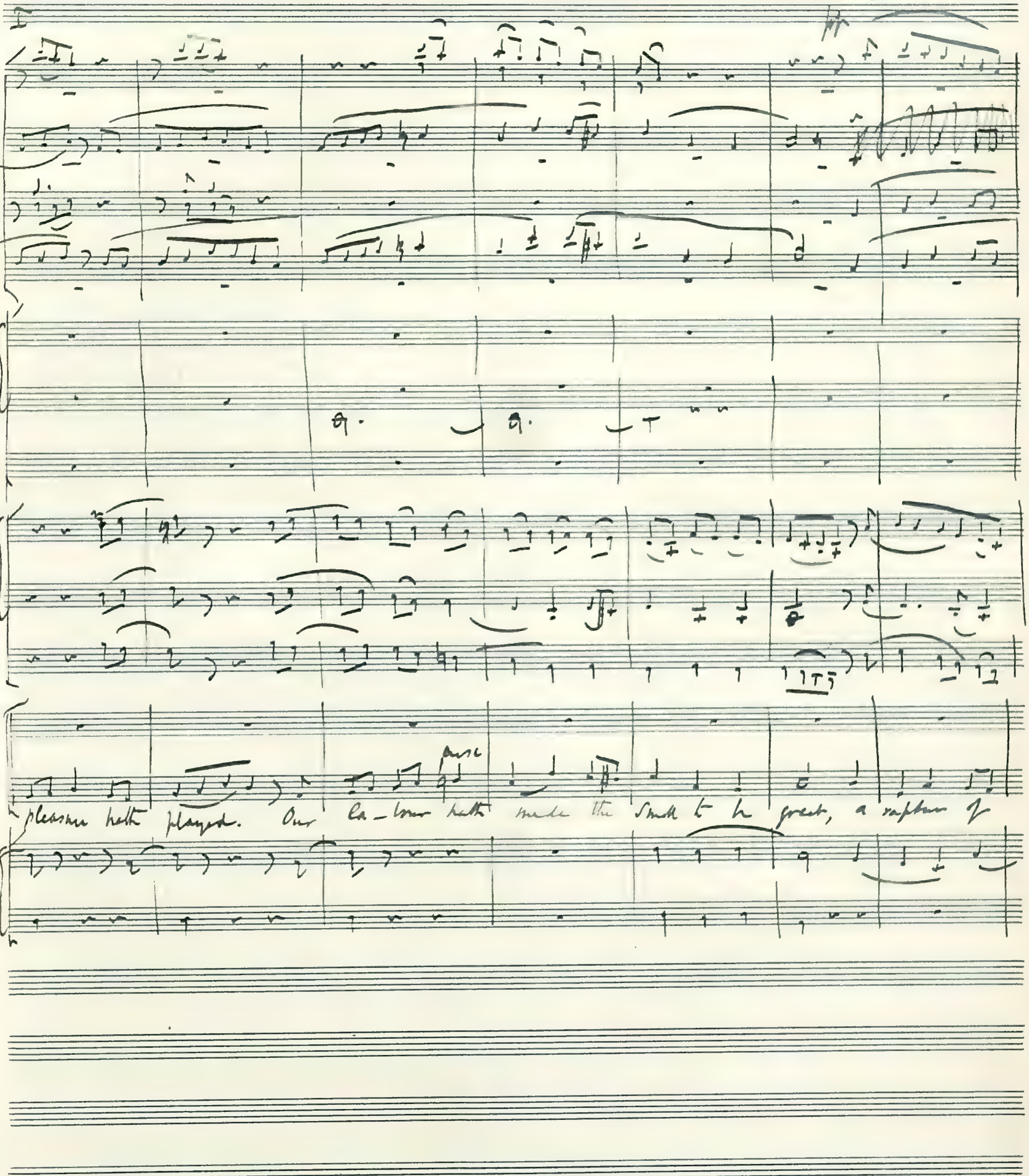

non legato
cresc
We follow thy voice. In thy praise we re-joice.
NB
Tymp

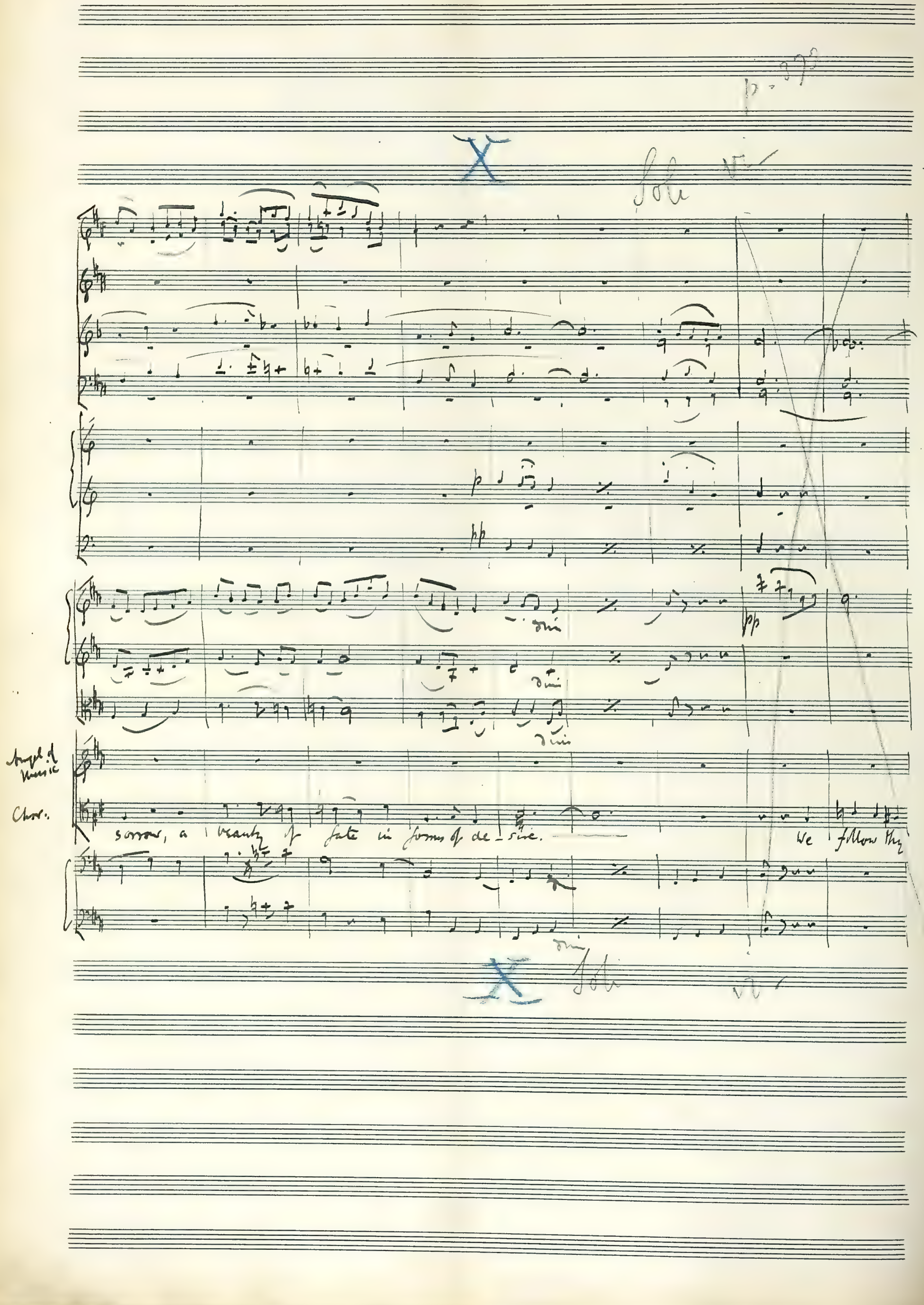

W
Corni
Tymp
Viol I
II
Viola
Angel of Music
Tenor chorus
mf cantabile
The unseen we adore in music and
dim
pizz
W

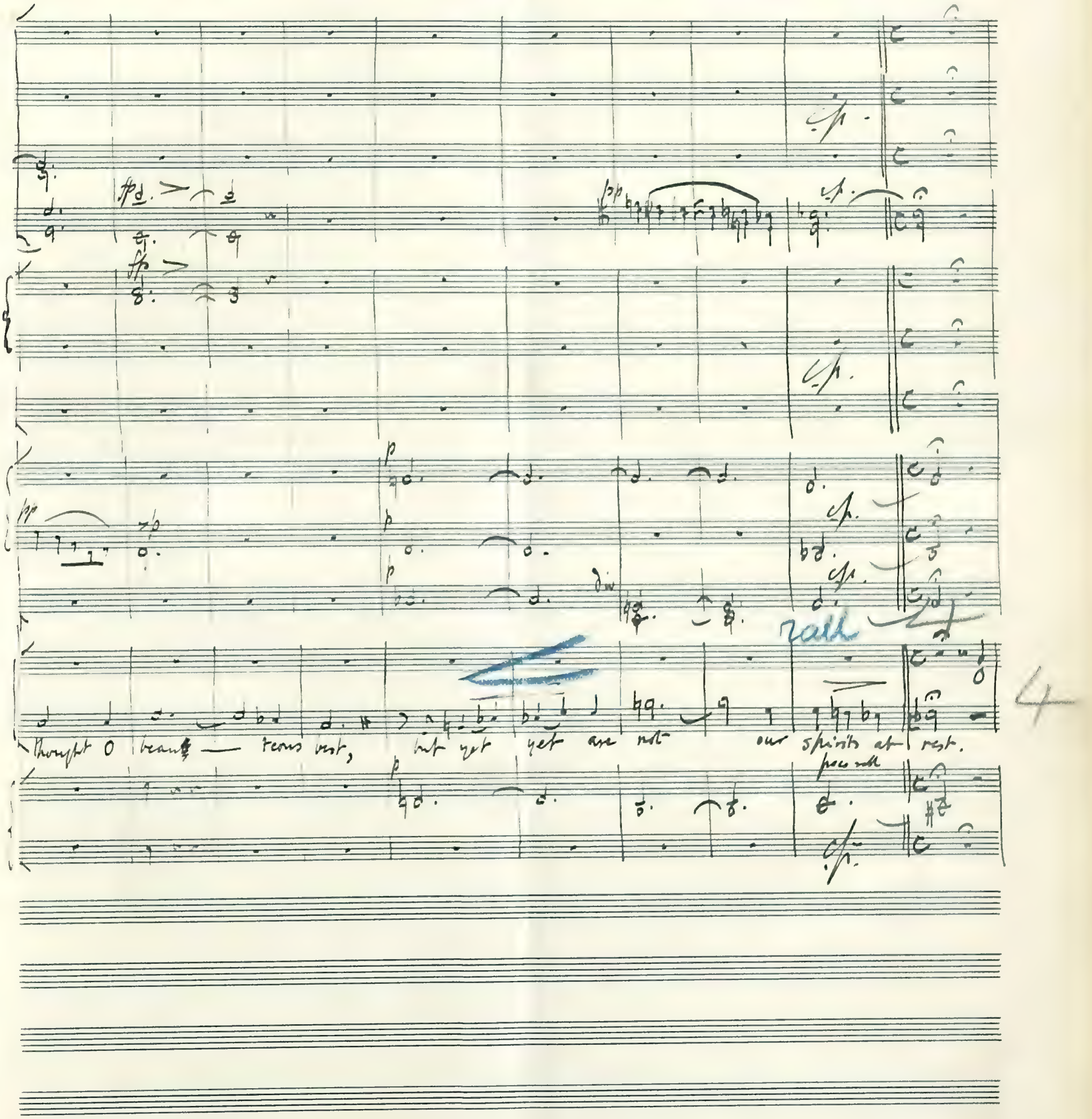

prayer in pa — laces fair hath builded her throne. Thy love is here pictured, and carved in

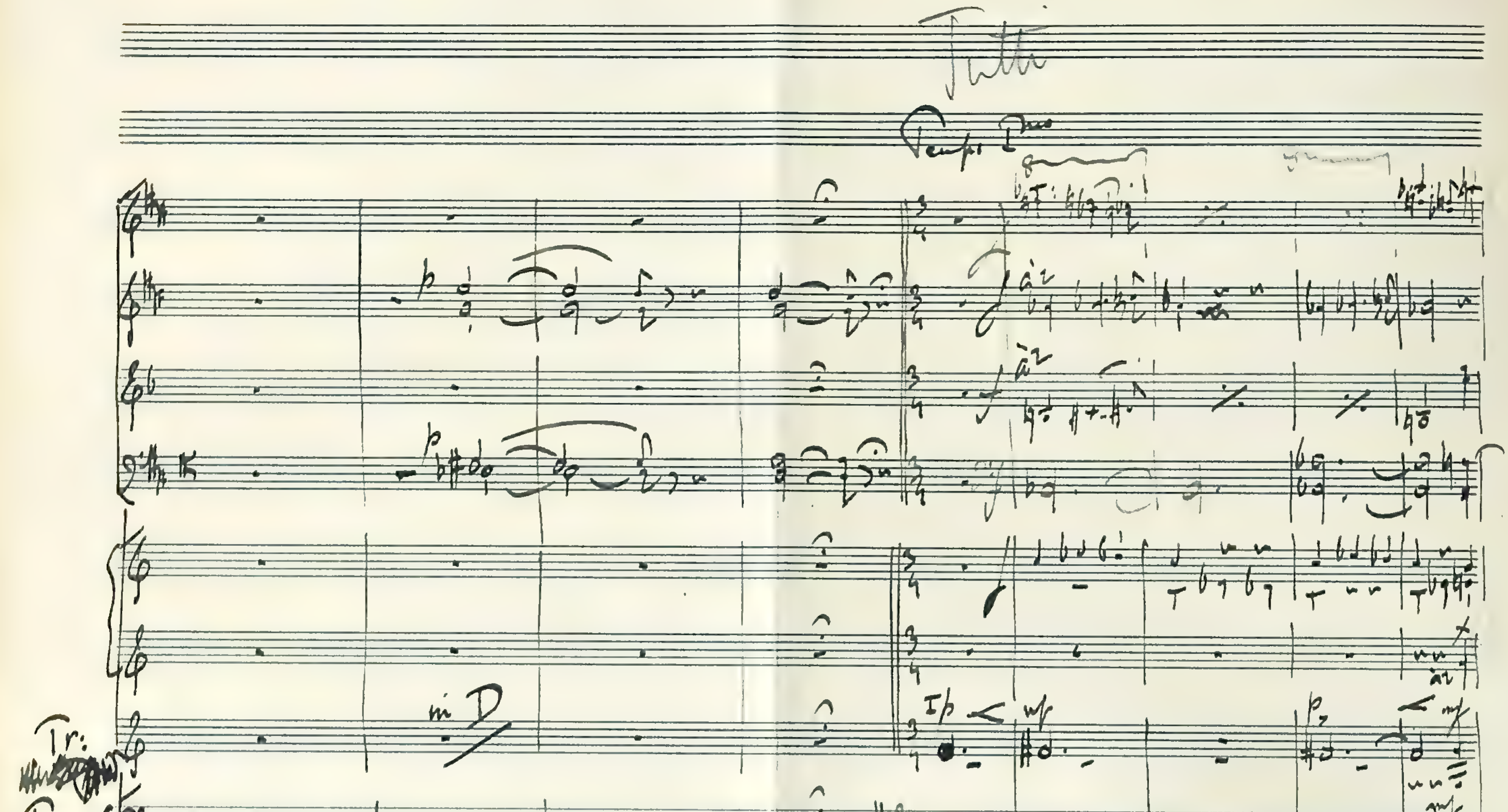


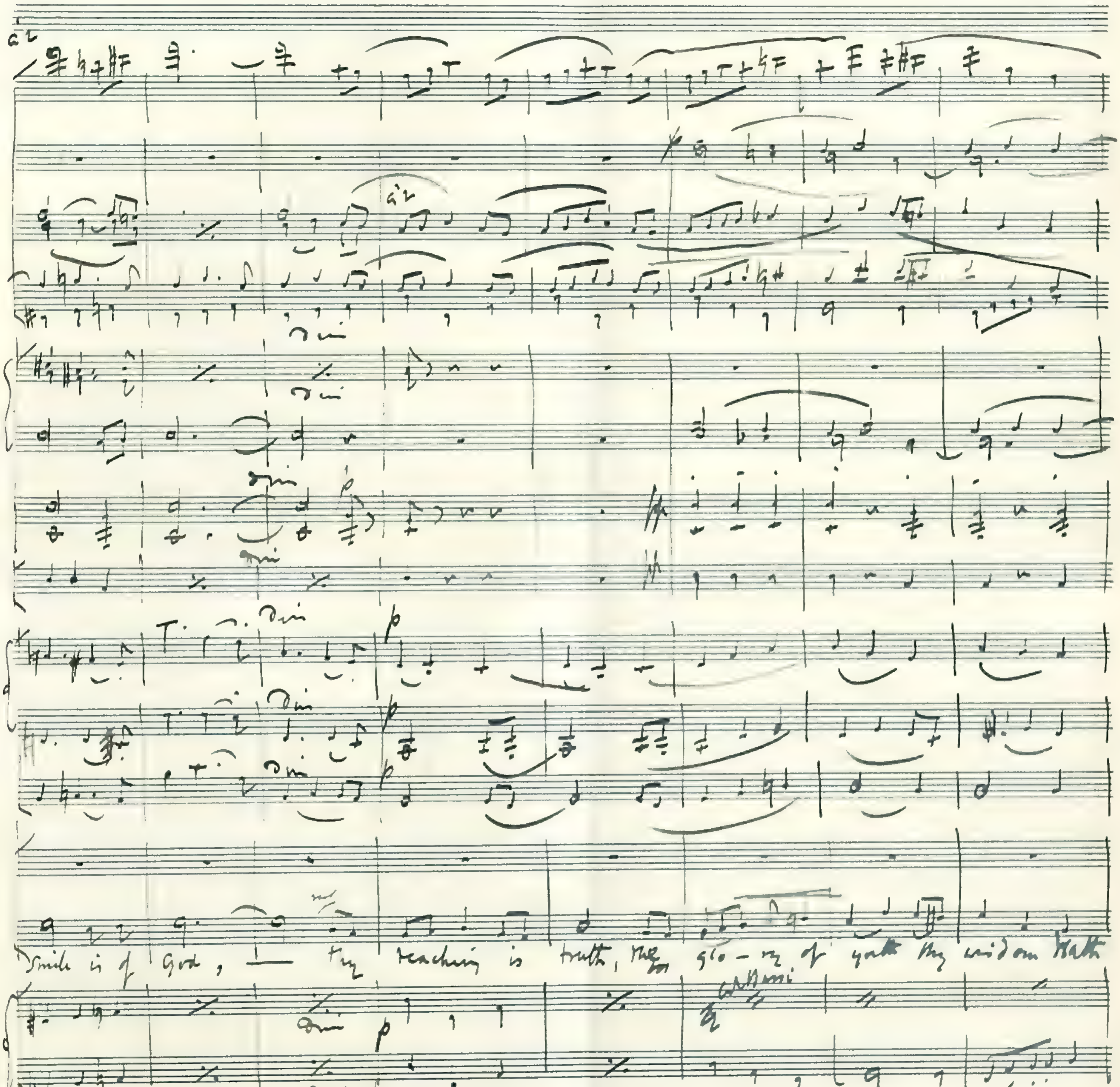
Chor.
shine the form of de-sire. —
With wis-dom for joy our

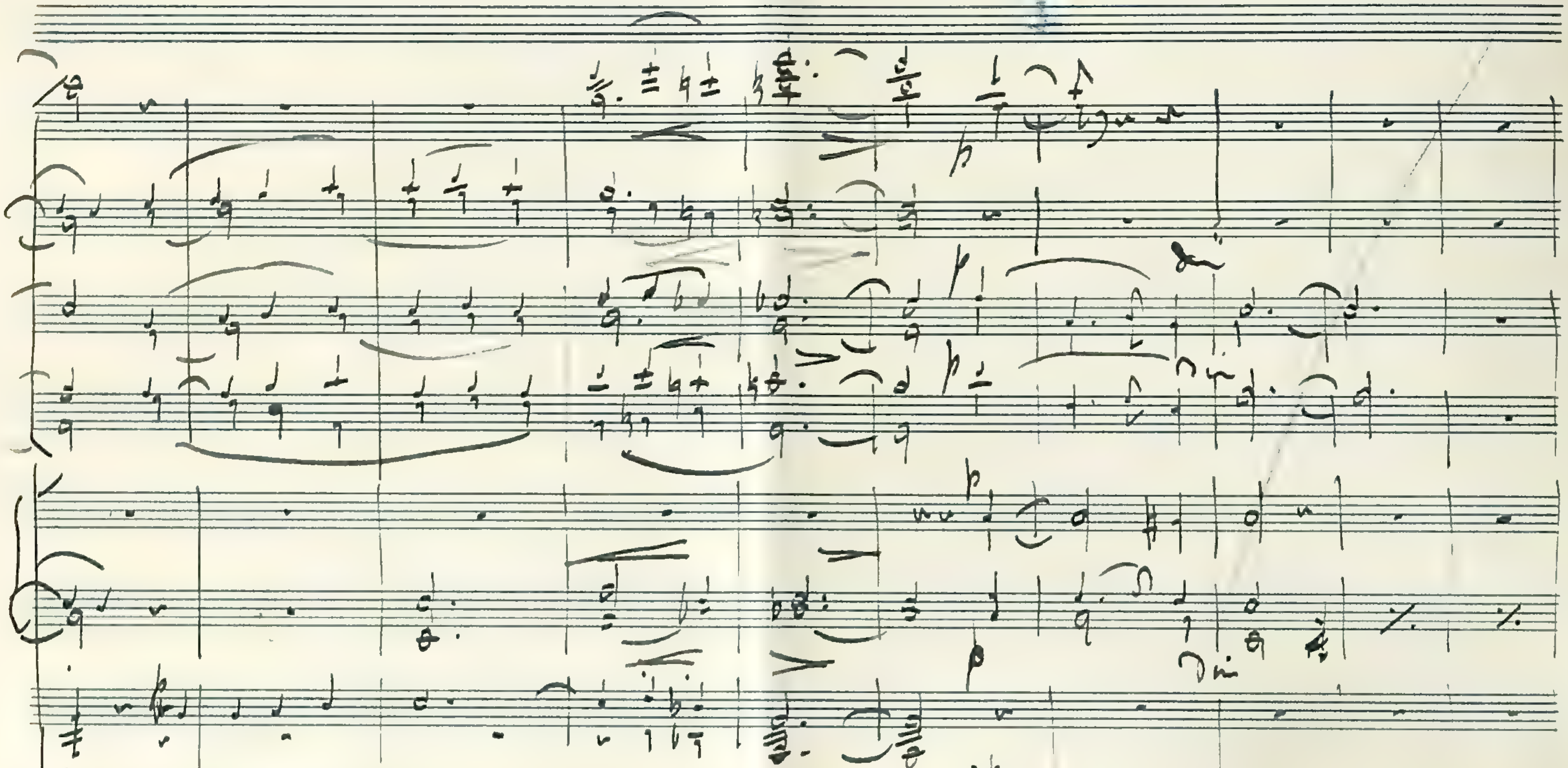

pleasure hath played. Our la – bour hath made the
great, a rapture of

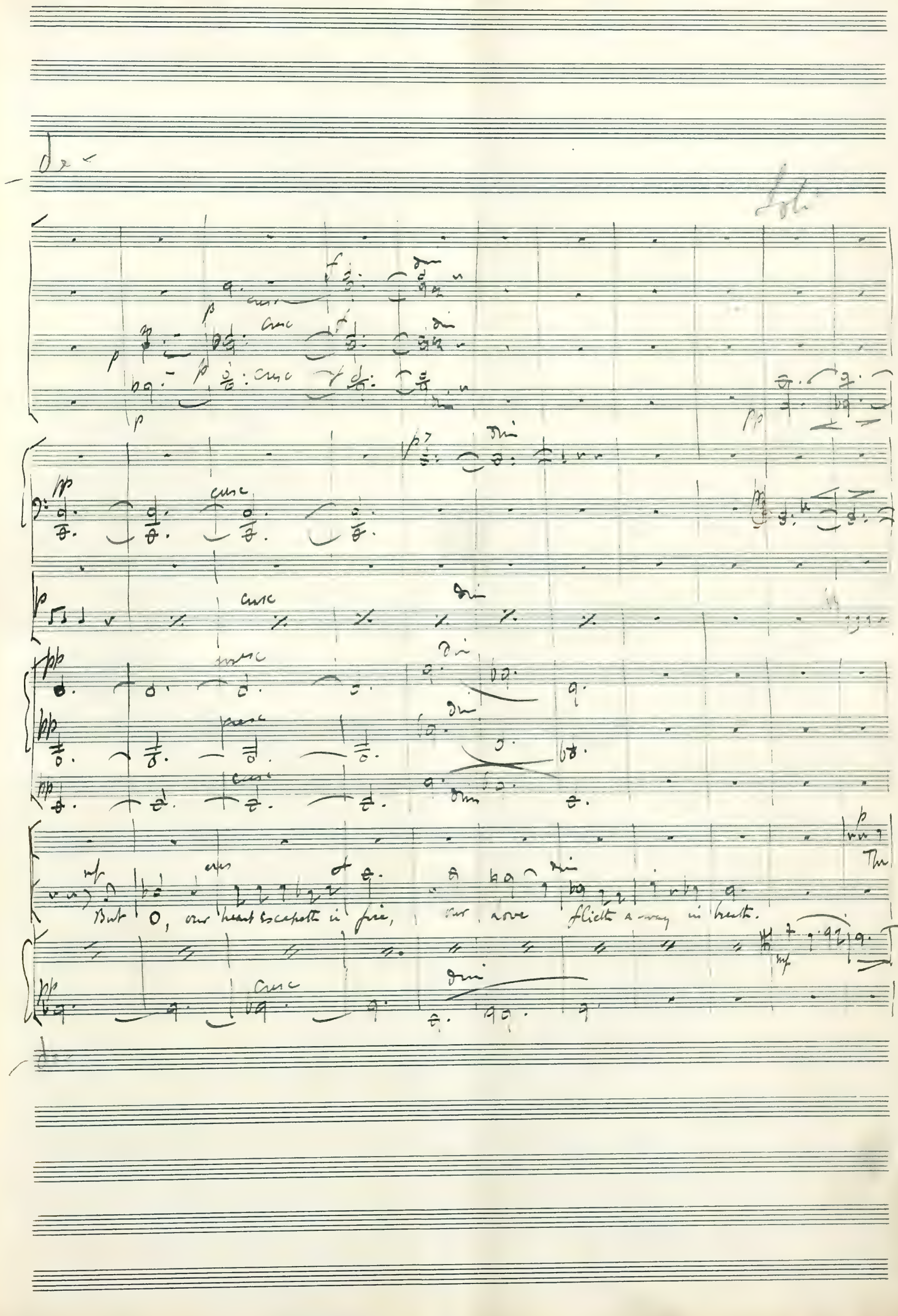

Solo vi
Angel of Music
Chor.
sorrow, a beauty of fate in forms of de - sire.
We follow thy
dim
pp
Solo

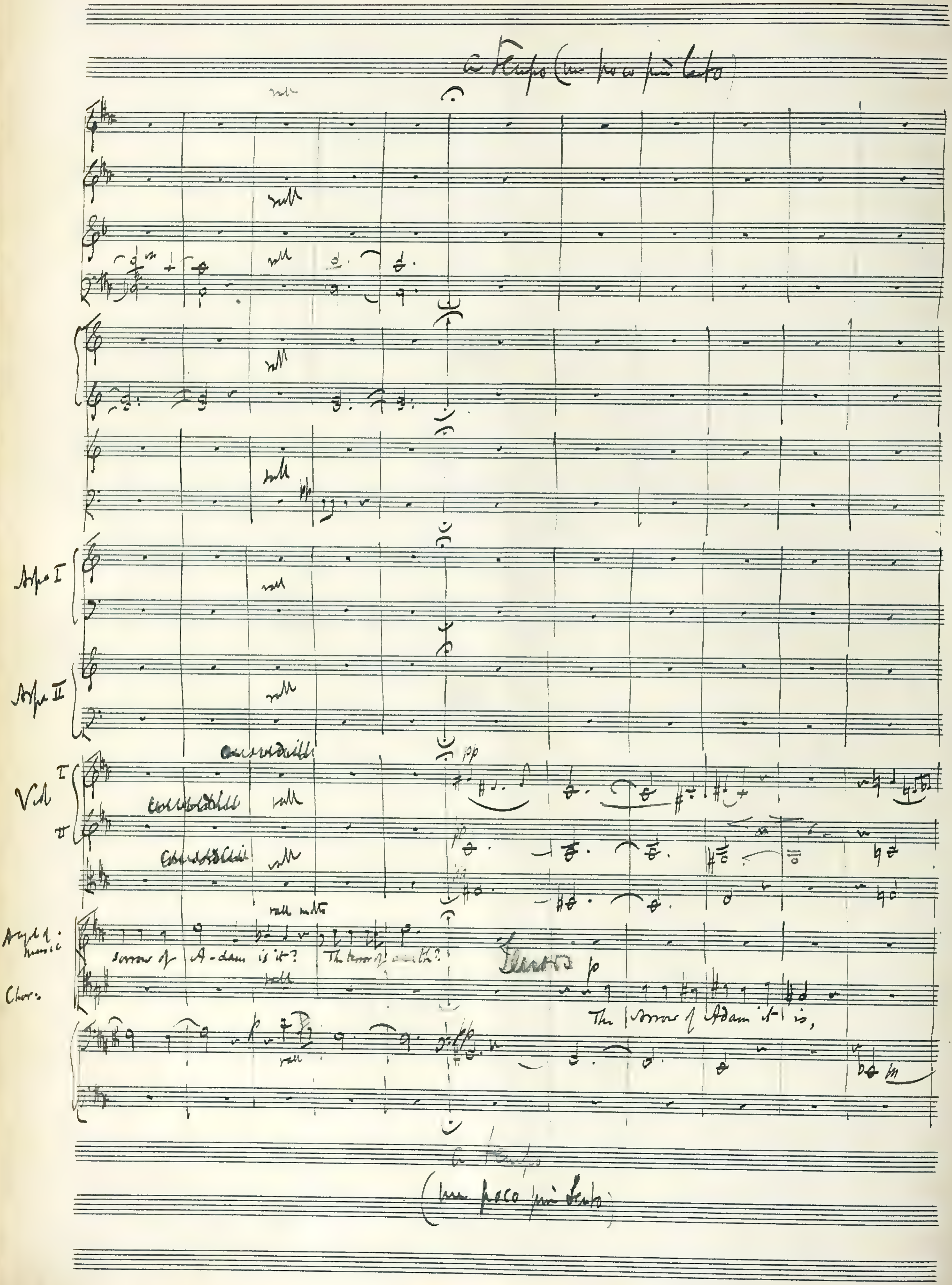

rall
thought O beauty — teems best, but yet yet are not our spirits at rest.
poco rall
4


Tutti
Tempo Imo
Tr:
Timp
Vid I
II
Viola
Angel: Music
wa - vering mind of man; to what dost thou as - pire?
Chor:
Thy
Tutti

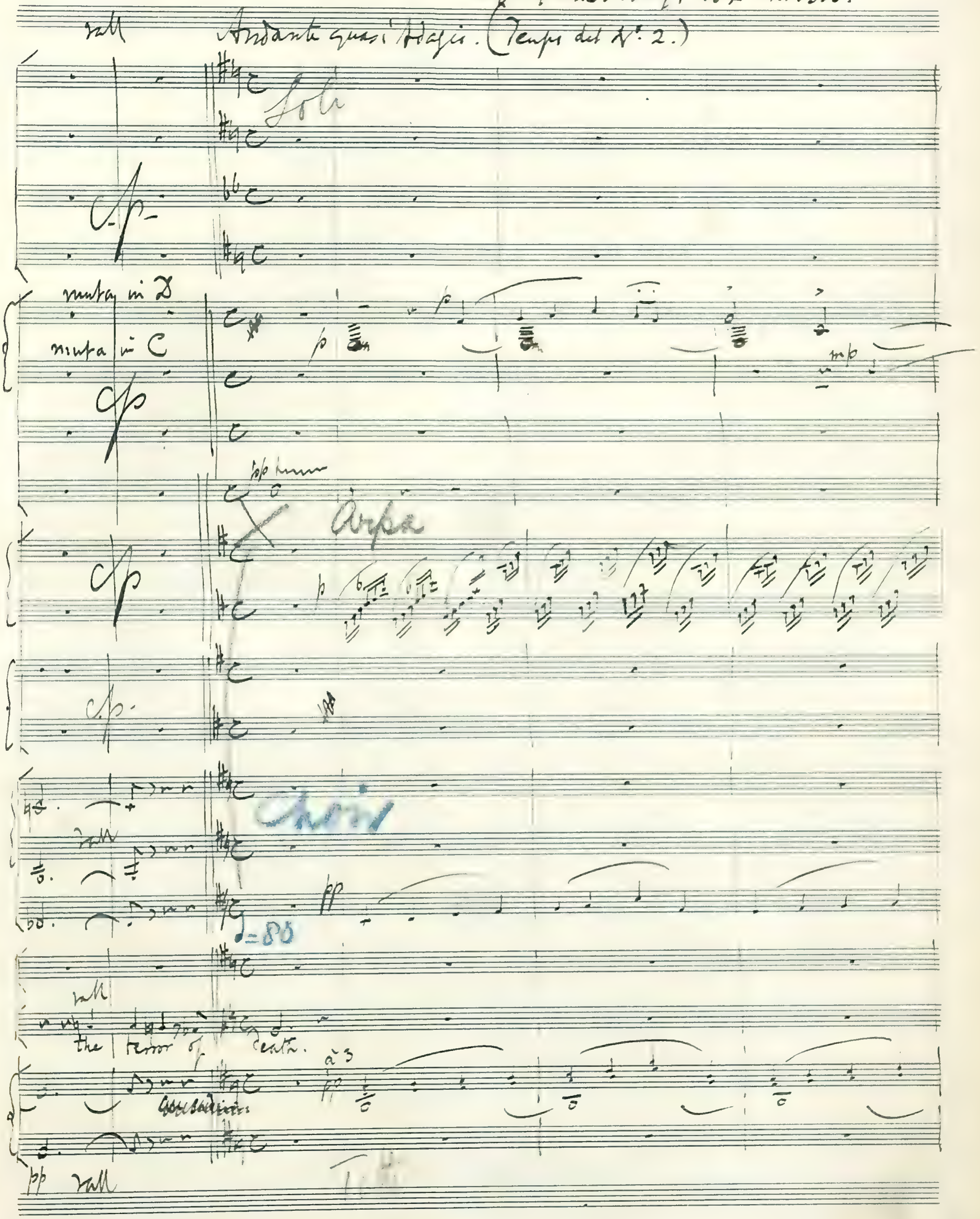

smile is of God, — thy teaching is truth,
dim
p

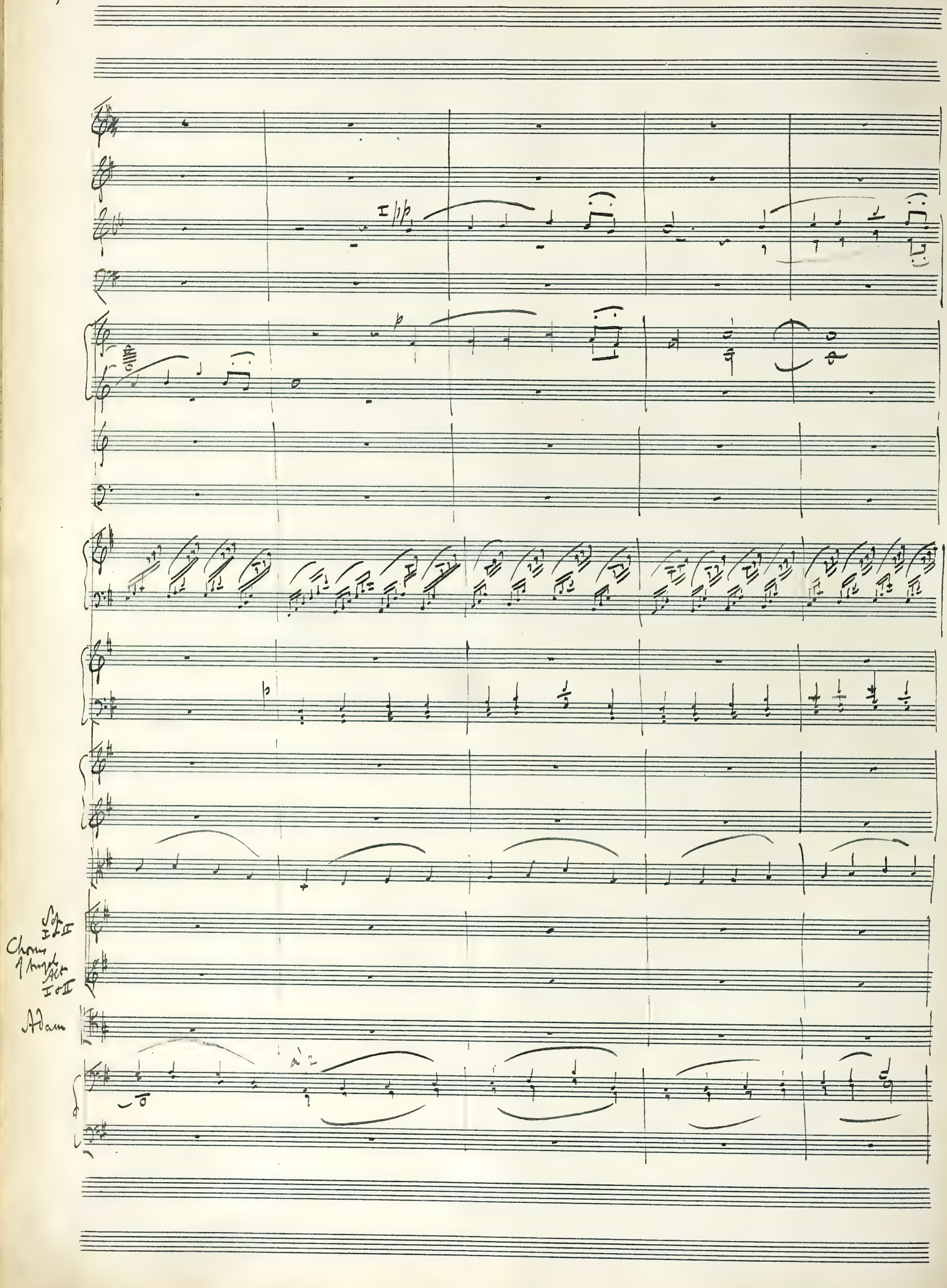

won; Thy beauty, a flower, doth gaze on the sun — with eyes of de-sire. —

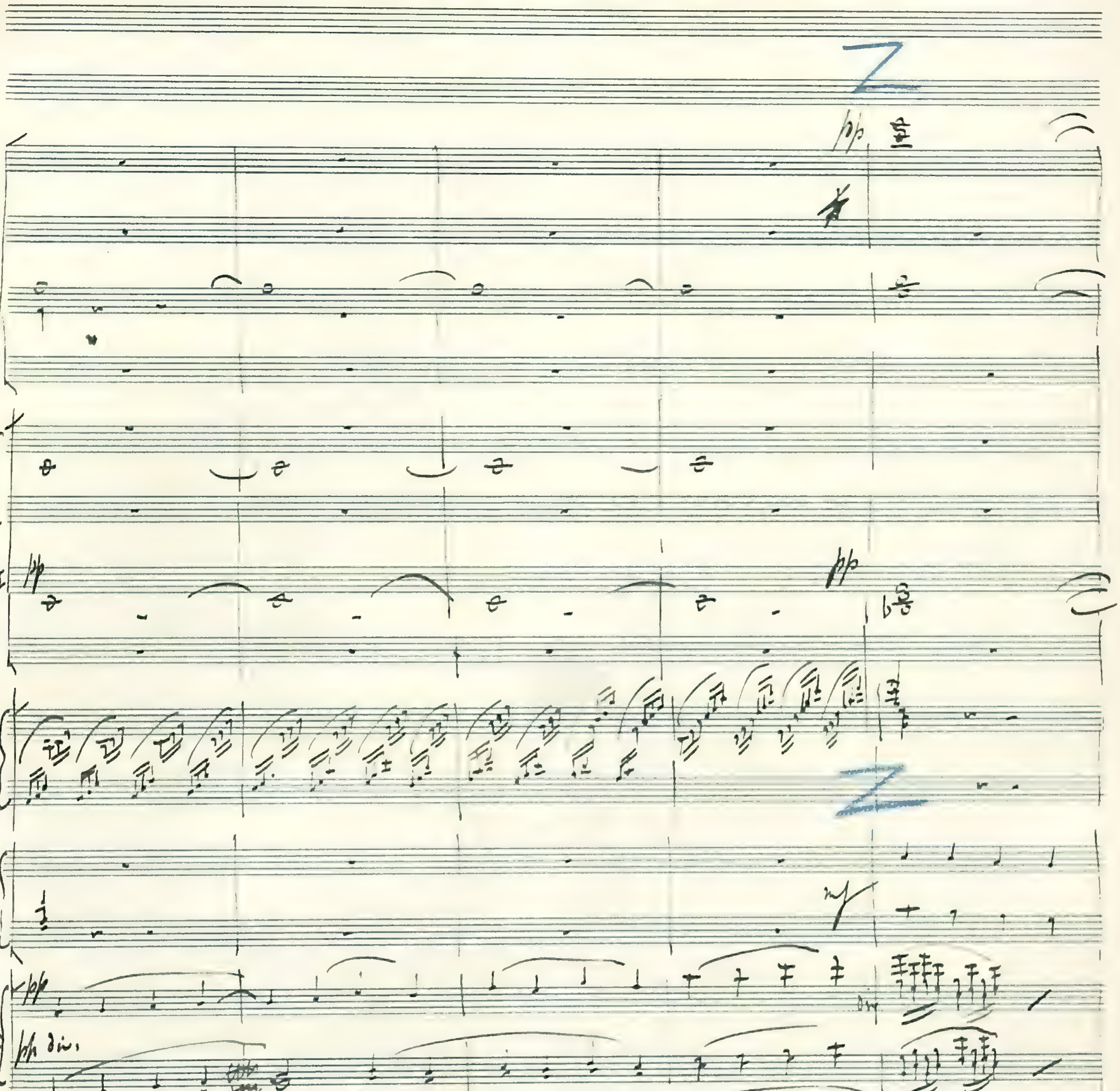

But O, our heart escapeth in fire, our love flieth away in breath.

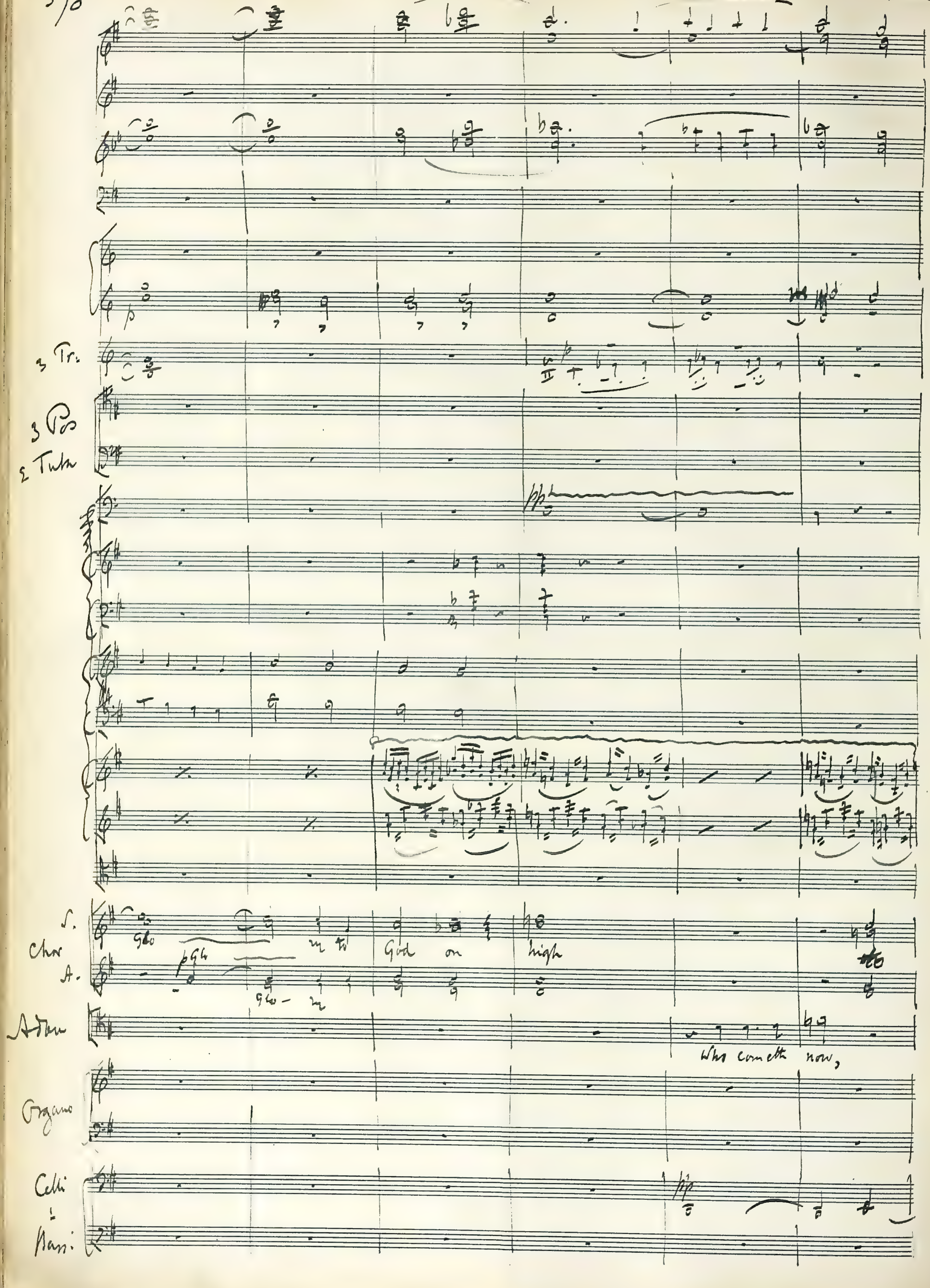

a Tempo (un poco più lento)
rall
Arpa I
Arpa II
Viol I
II
pp
rall molto
sorrow of A-dam is it? The terror of death?
Chorus
Tenors p
The sorrow of Adam it is,
a Tempo
(un poco più lento)

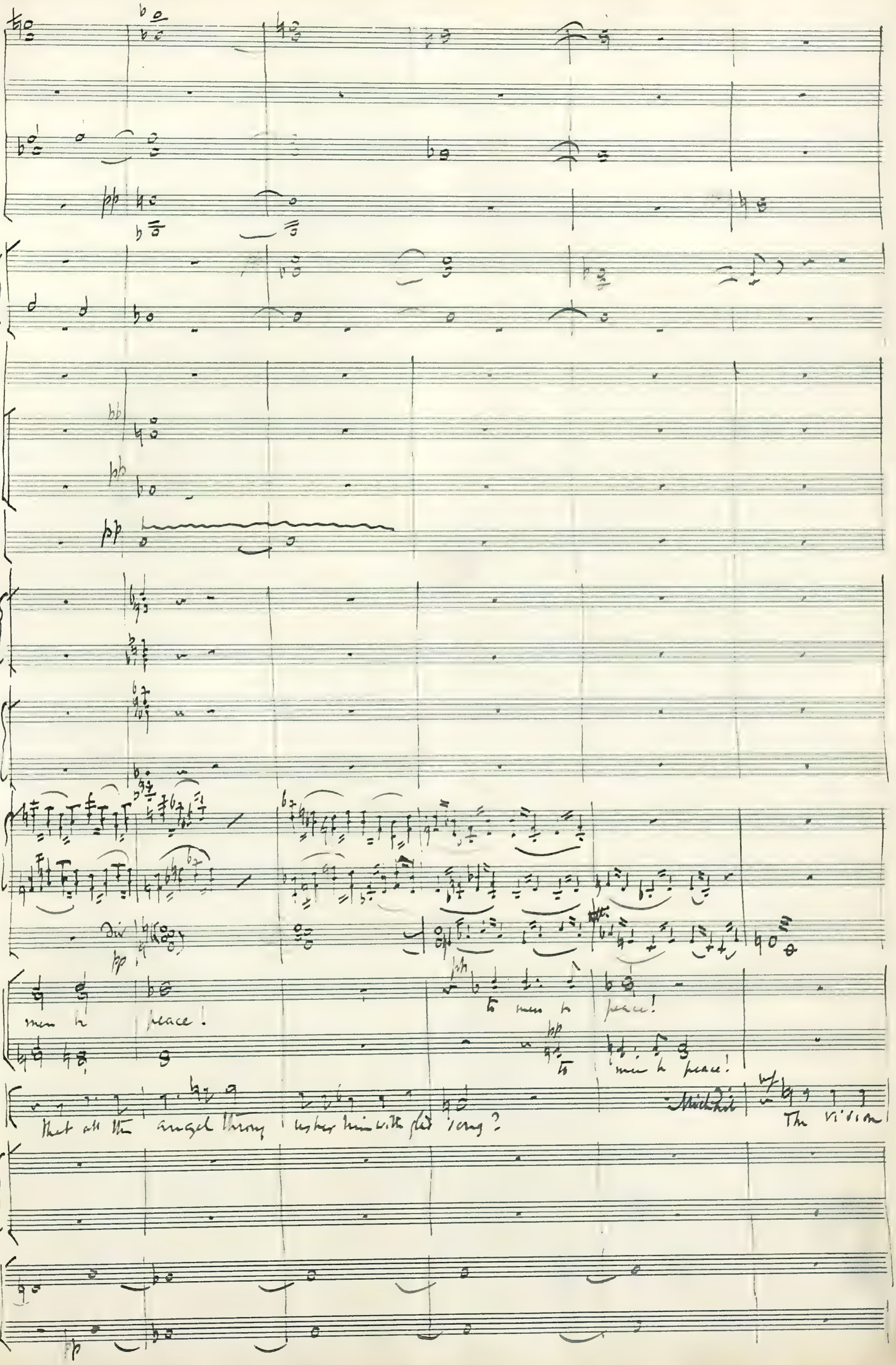
Nº 26. Vision of Christ. Chorus of Angels. Adam. Michael. & All-Seers
Angels of Music & Poetry. Vox Christi.

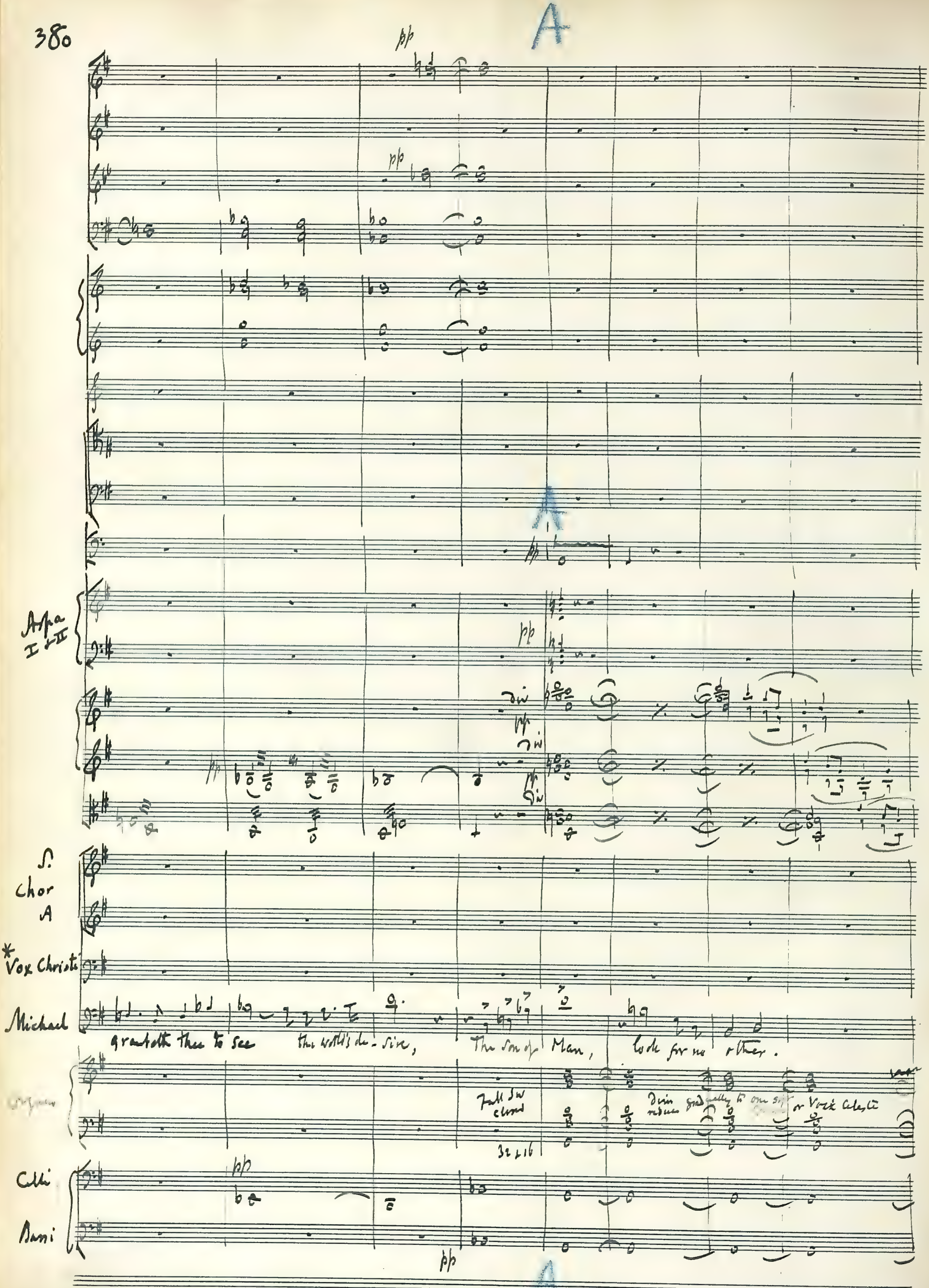



Sop. I & II
Chorus of Angels
Alt. I & II
Adam
a 2

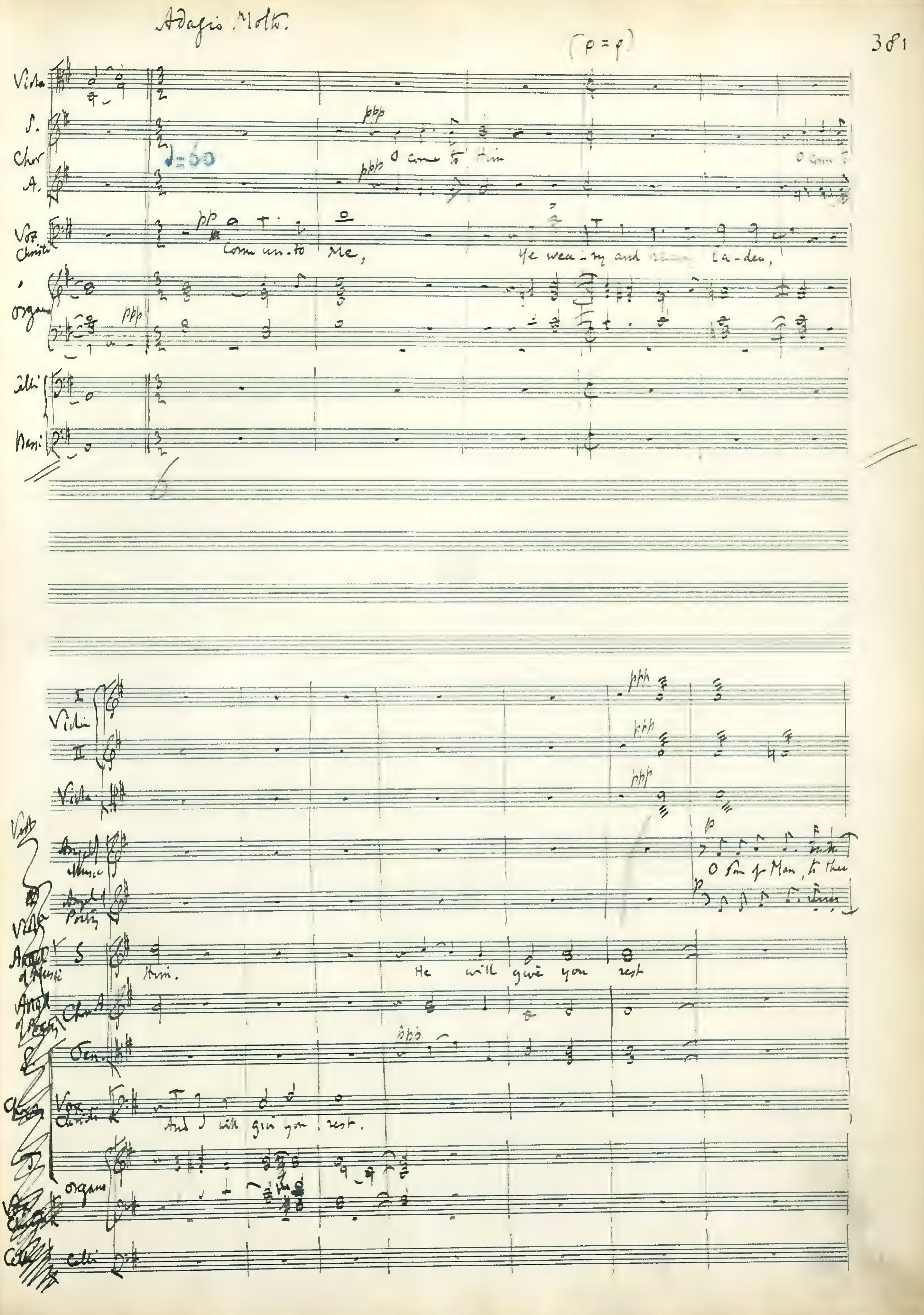

pp
I
pp
mf
pp
pp div.
tutti

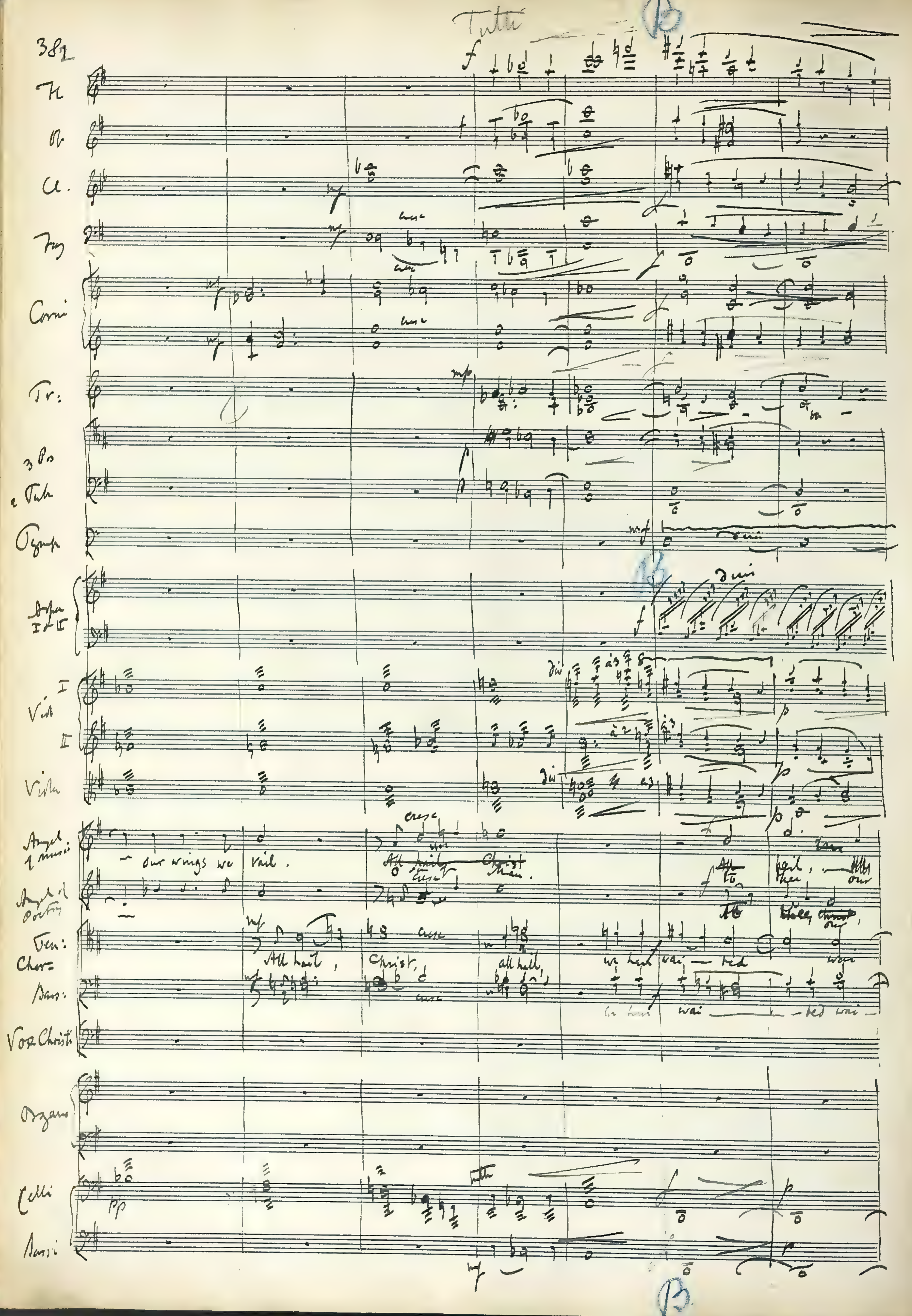

3 Tr.
3 Pos
2 Tuba
S.
Chor
A.
Glo ry to God on high
Glo — ry
Adam
Who cometh now,
Organo
Celli
Bassi

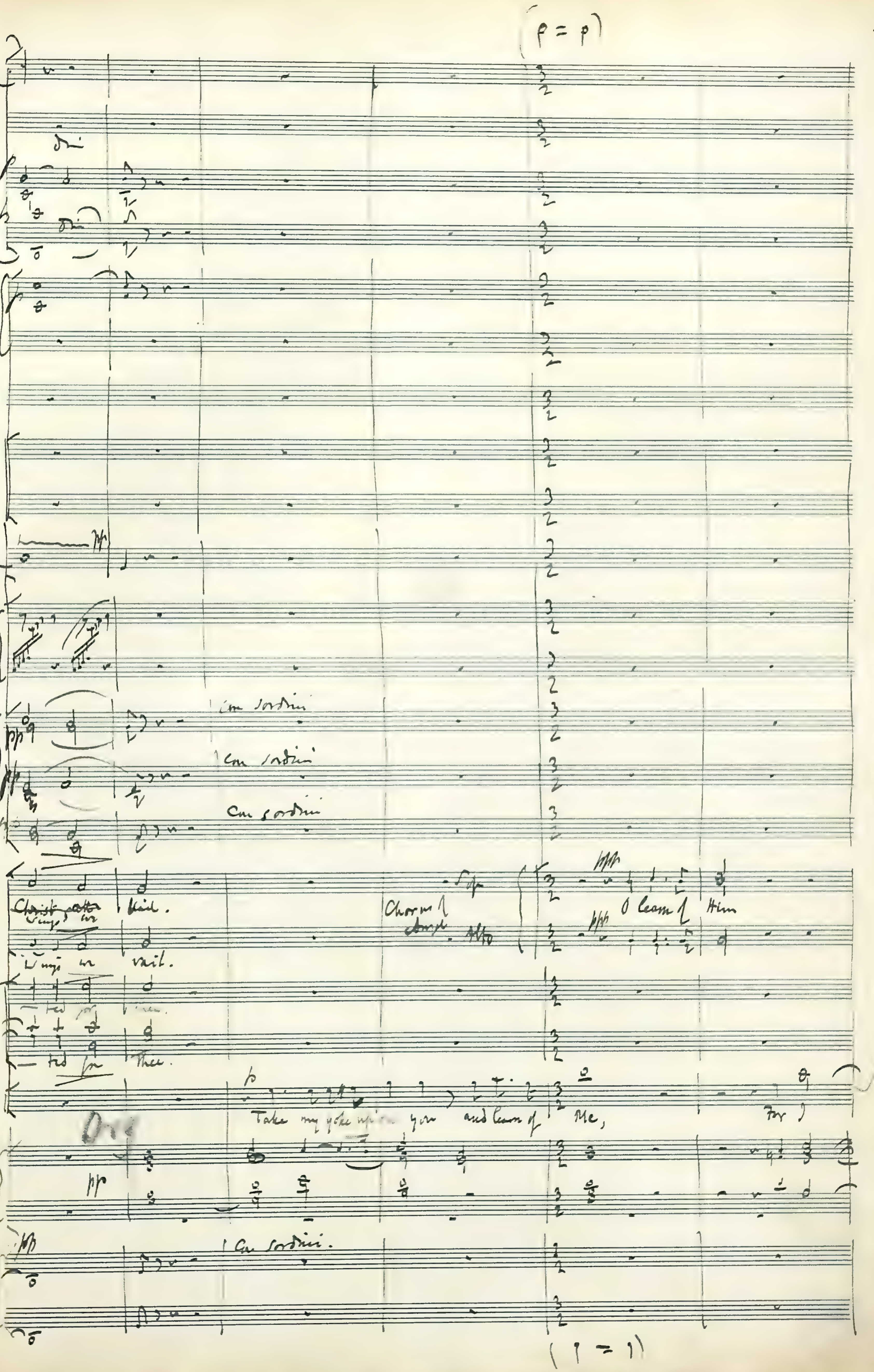

pp
div
pp
men to peace!
to men to peace!
men to peace!
That all the angel throng usher him with glad song?
Michael
mf
The vision
pp

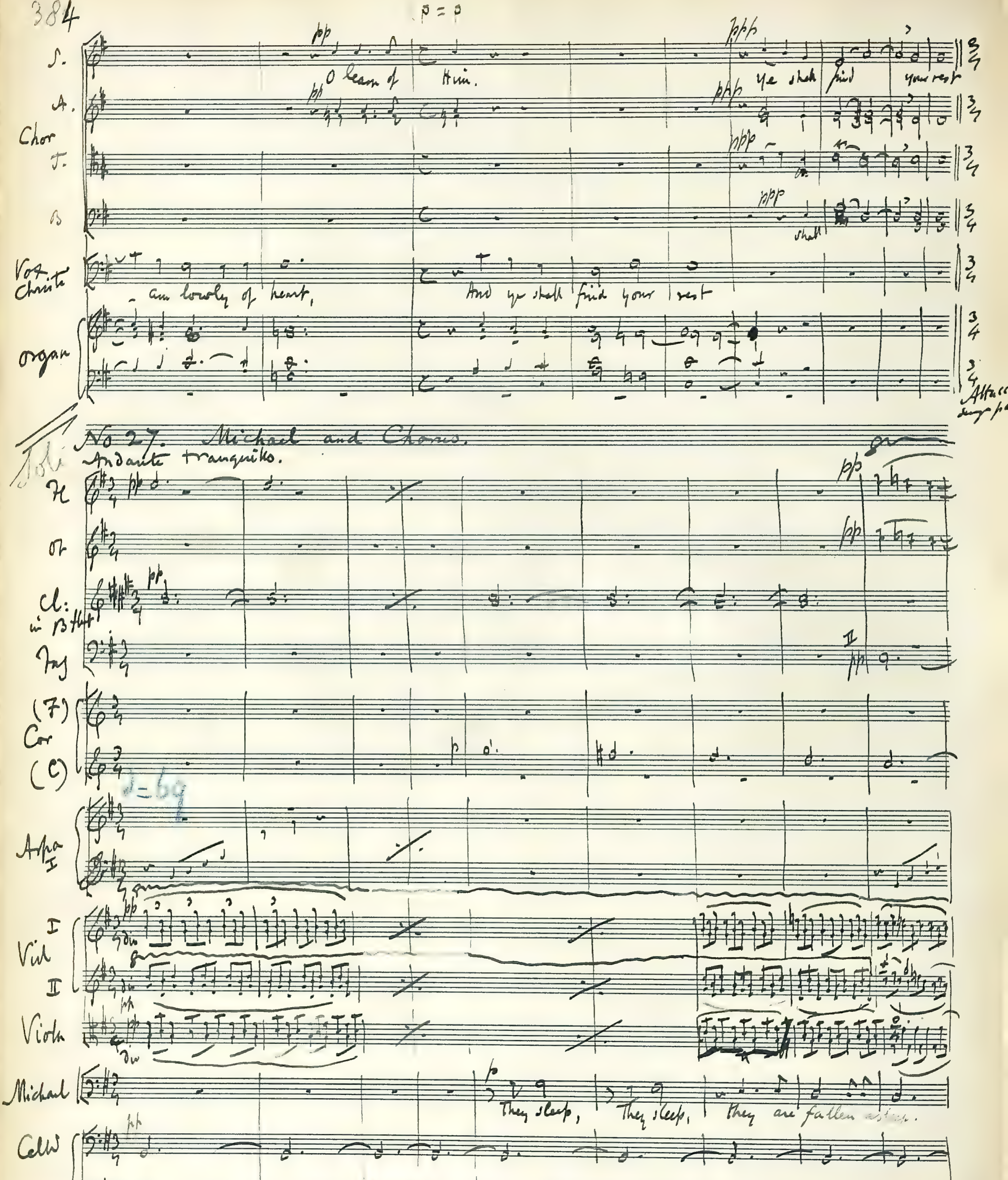


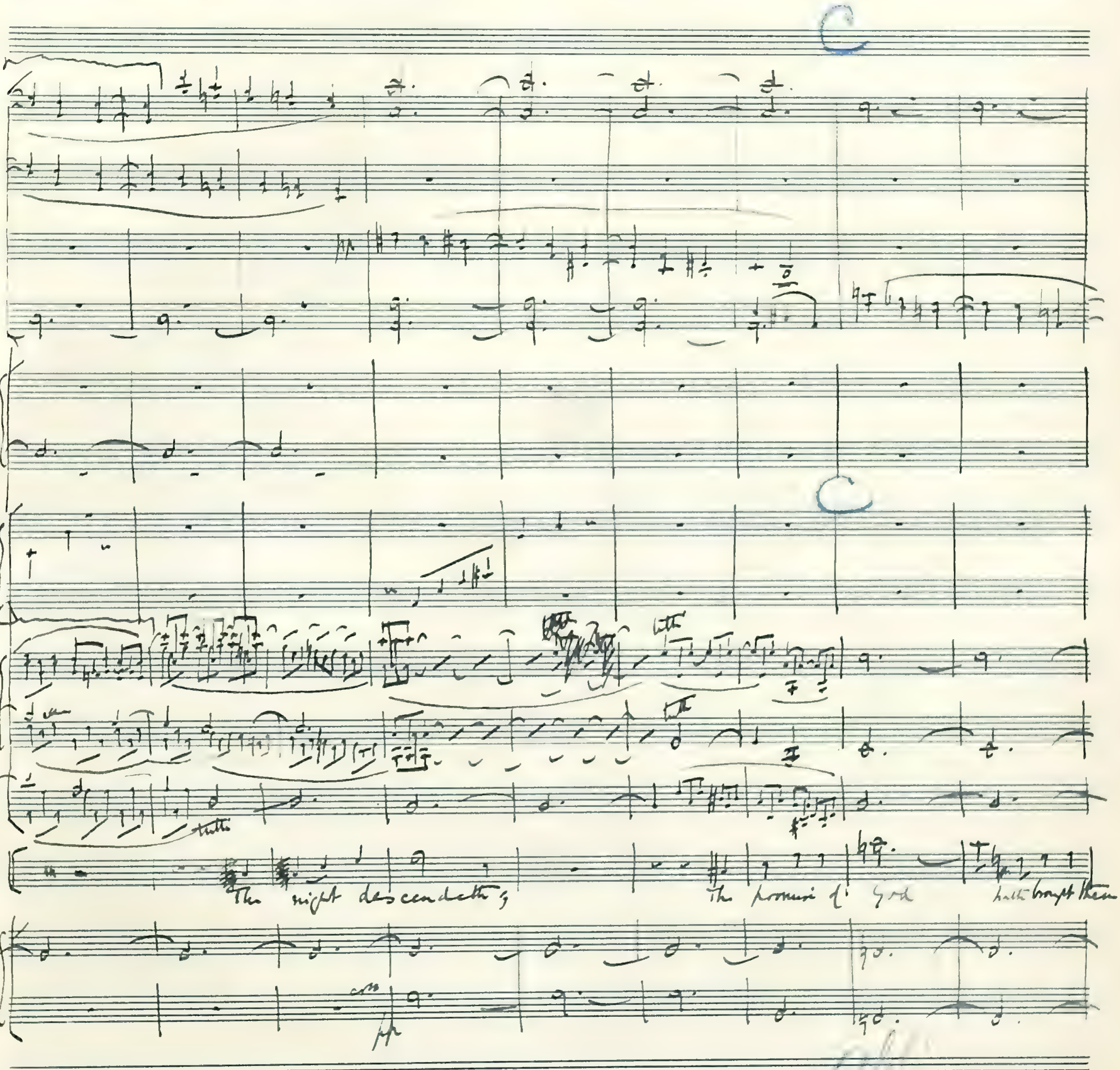
* To be sung by six Baritones (of similar quality) in the Chorus.

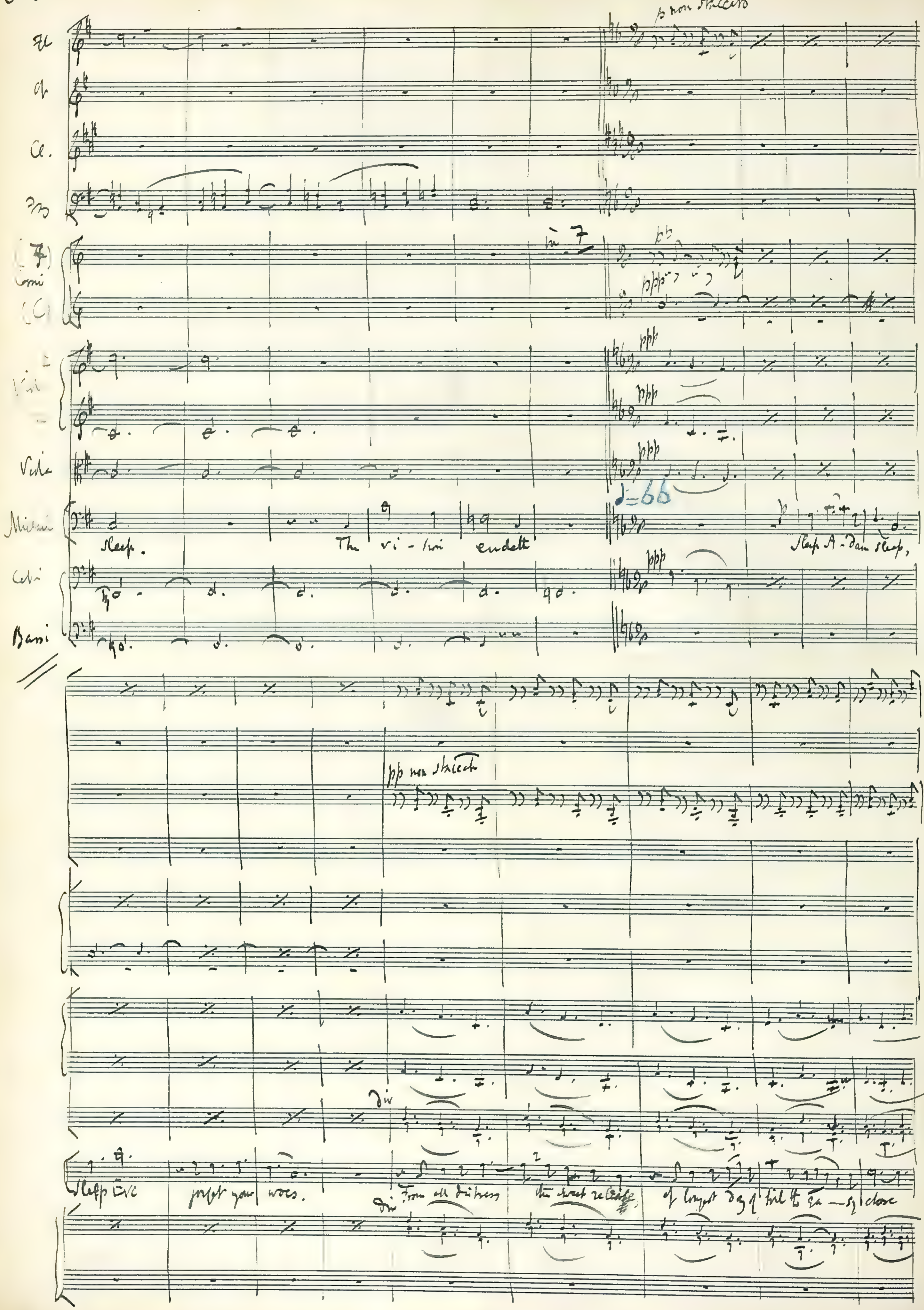

Adagio Molto.
(ρ = ρ)
Viola
S.
Chor
A.
♩= 60
ppp
O come to Him
Vox Christi
pp
Come unto Me,
Ye weary and heavy laden,
Organo
ppp
Celli
Bassi
I
Violini
II
Viola
Angel of Music
Angel of Poetry
p
O Son of Man, to thee
S
Him.
He will give you rest
Chor. A
Ten.
Vox Christi
And I will give you rest.
Organo
Celli

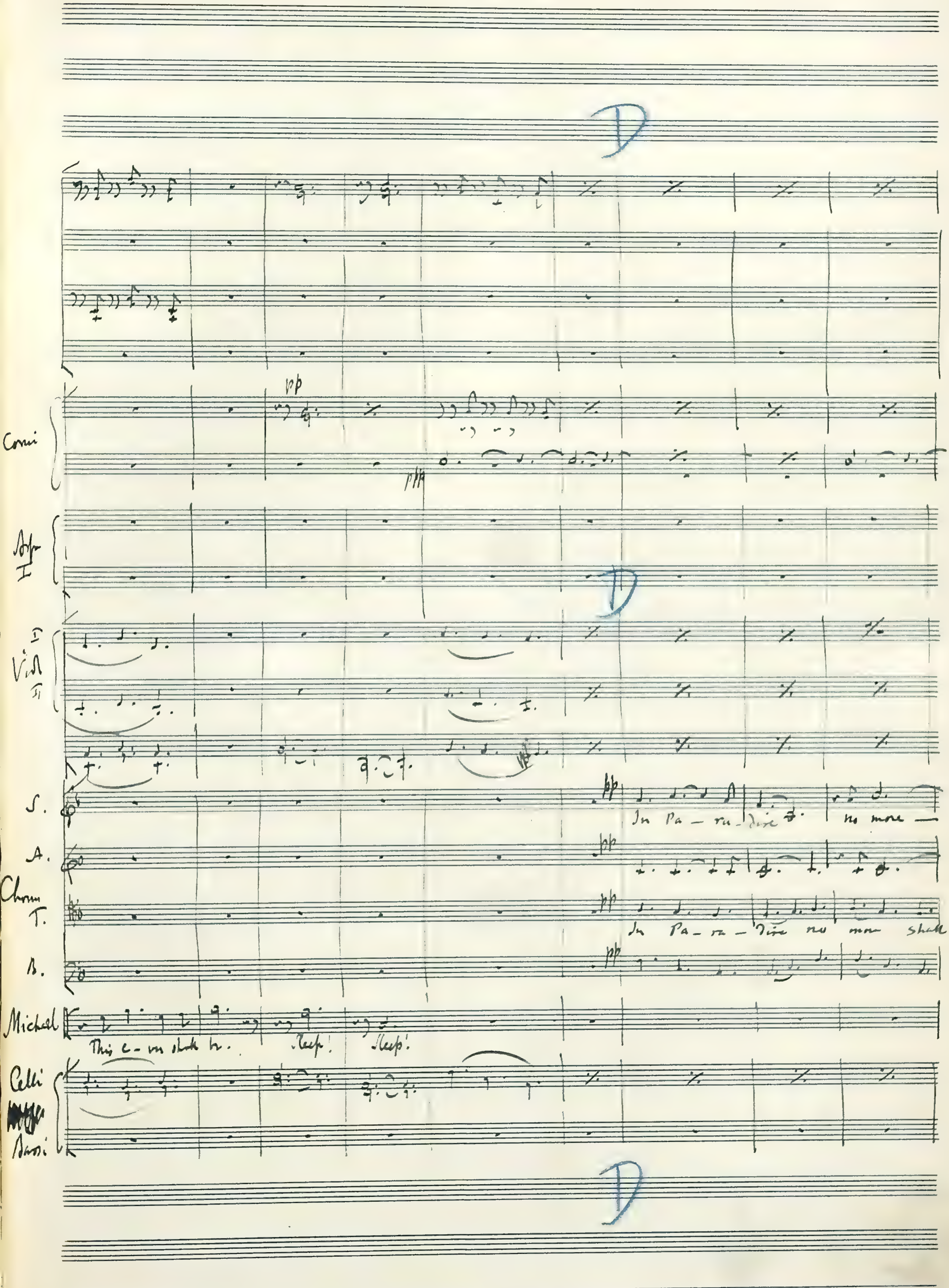

Tutti
Fl
Ob
Cl.
Fag
Corni
Tr.
3 Pos e Tuba
Timp
Arpa I & II
Viol I
II
Viola
Ten: Chor:
Bass:
Vox Christi
Organ
Celli
Bassi
our wings we vail.
All hail,
Christ,
all hail,
we hail
wai - led

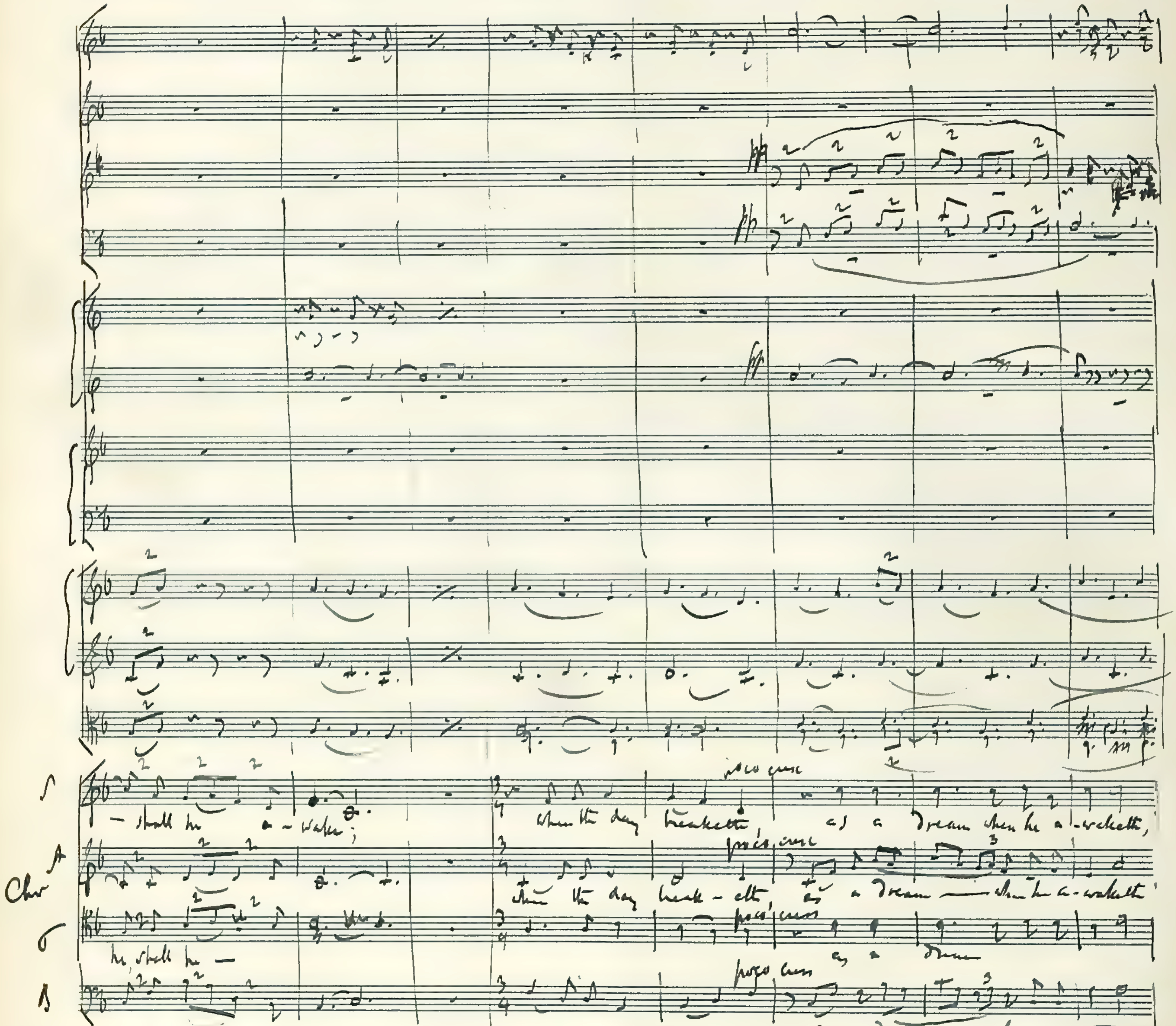

con sordini
con sordini
con sordini
Chorus
Sop
Alto
O learn of Him
vail.
Thee.
Take my yoke upon you and learn of Me,
For I
con sordini.

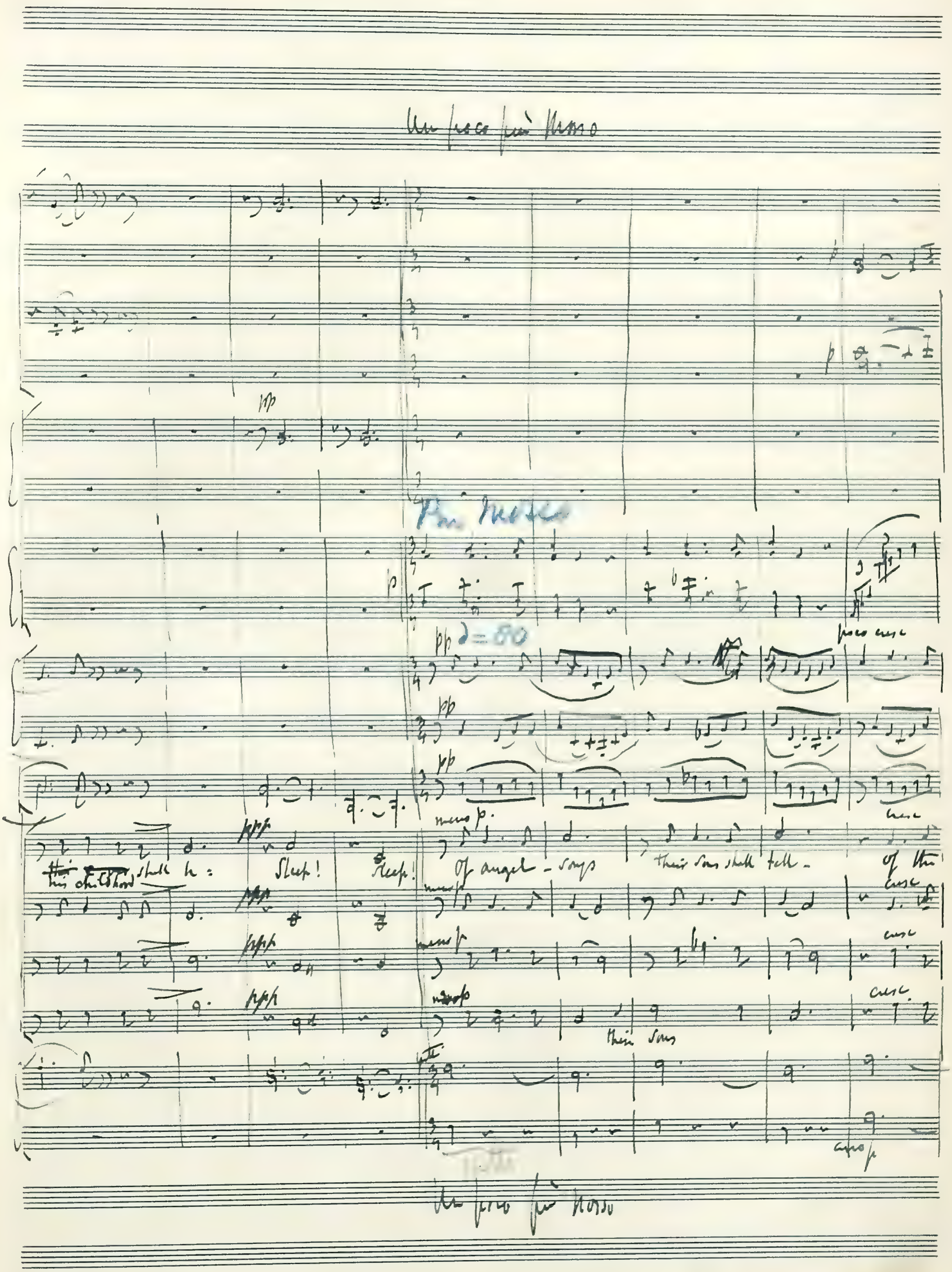

S.
A.
Chor
T.
B
O learn of Him.
ye shall find your rest
shall
Vox Christi
am lowly of heart,
And ye shall find your rest
Organ
No 27. Michael and Chorus.
Andante tranquillo.
Soli
Fl
Ob
Cl: in B♭
Fag
Cor (F) (C)
Arpa I
Viol I II
Viola
Michael
They sleep, They sleep, They are fallen asleep.
Cello
Bassi
pizz

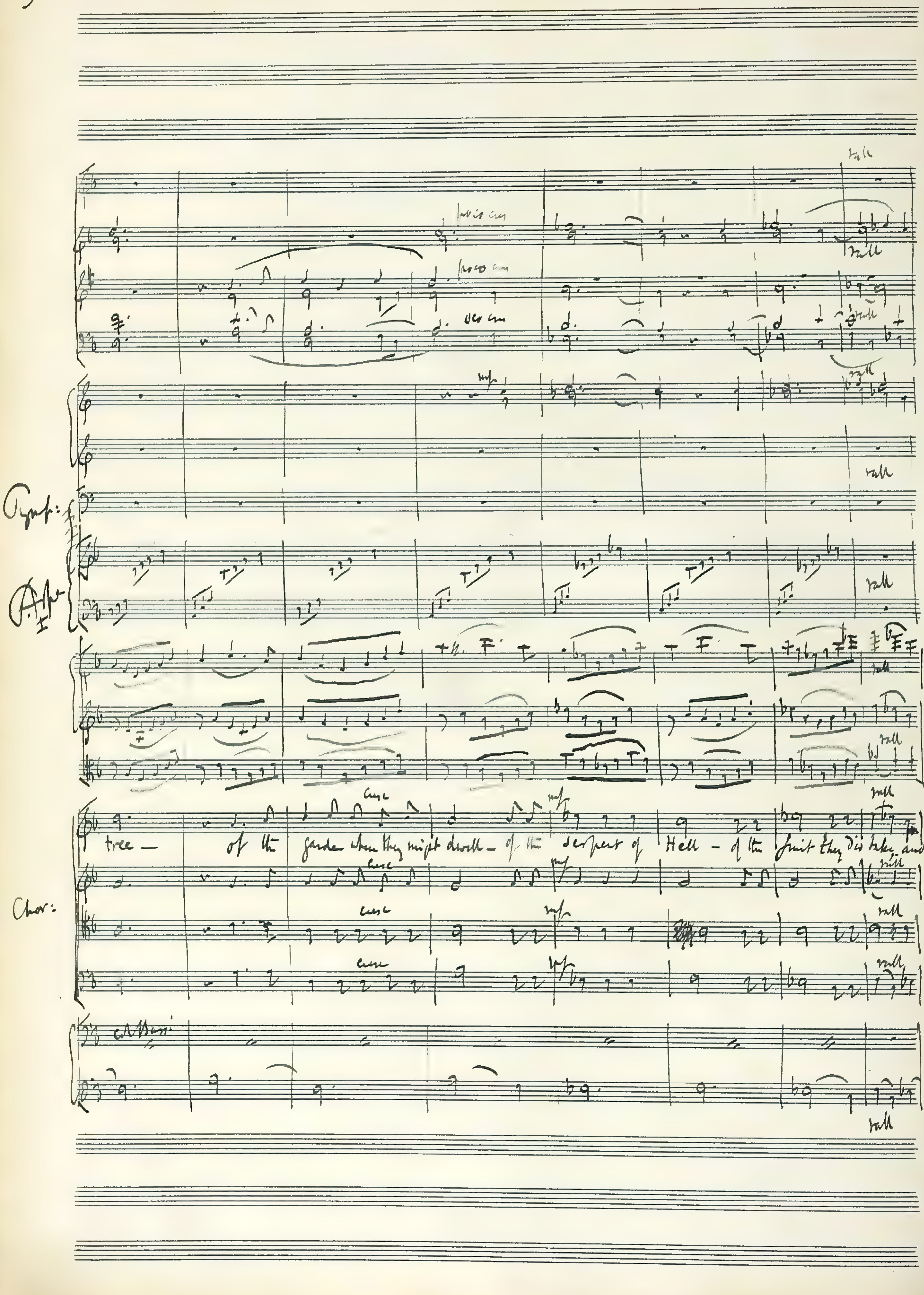

Fl
Ob
Cl.
Cor (F) (C)
Arpa
Viol I
Viol II
Viole
tutti
Michael
The night descendeth,
The promise of God
hath brought them
Celli
Bassi
pp

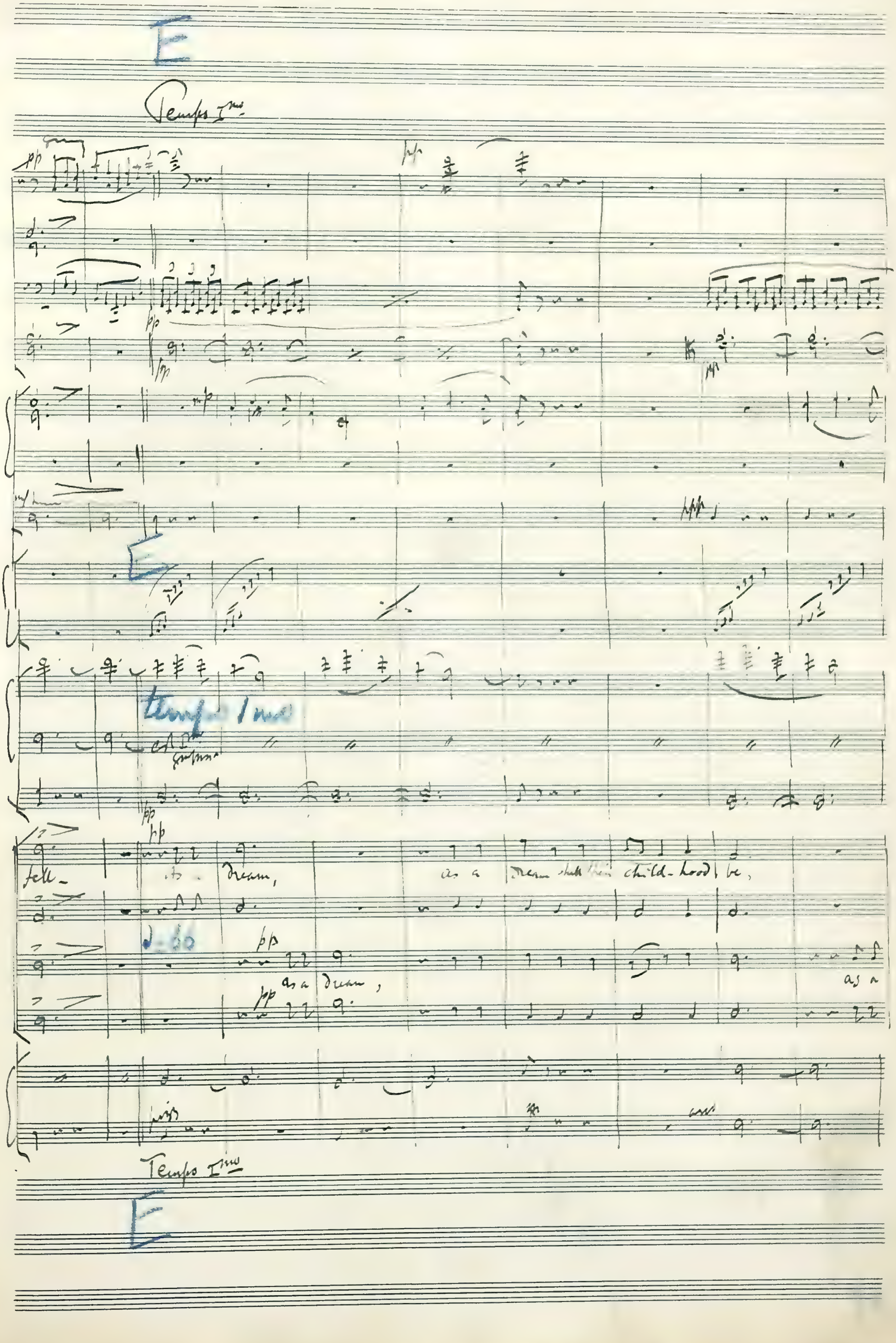

Più lento
p non staccato
Fl
Ob
Cl.
Michael
Sleep.
The vision endeth
♩=66
Sleep Adam sleep,
Bassi
pp non staccato
Div
Sleep Eve
forget your woes.
From all distress
thy sweet release
till the
close

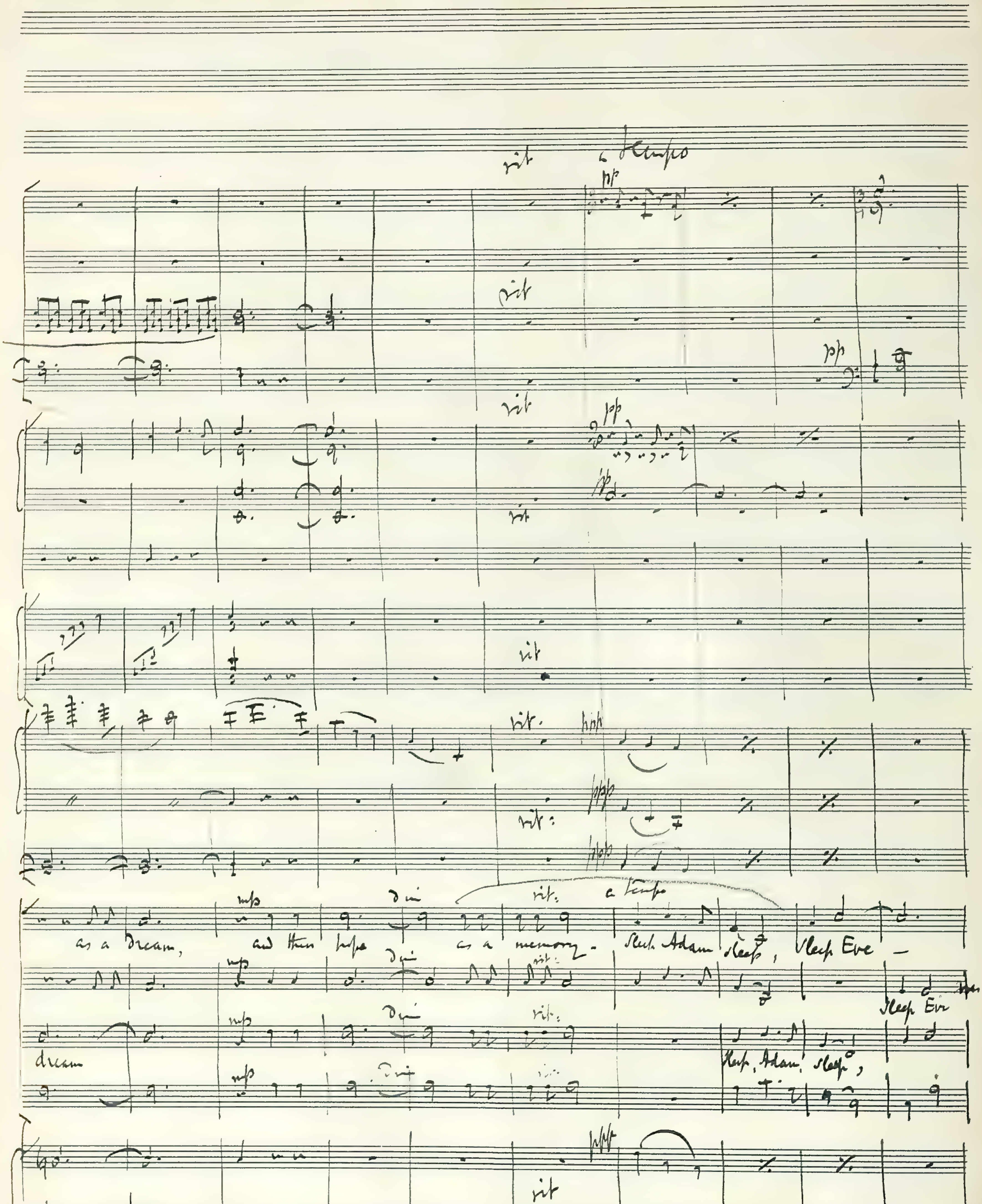

D
Corni
Arpa I
Viol I II
S.
A.
Chorus
T.
B.
Michael
Celli
Bassi
pp
In Pa – ra – dise no more —
In Pa – ra – dise no more shall
This e – ven shall be. Sleep! Sleep!


S
A
Chor
T
B
Celli
Bassi
shall be a-wake;
when the day breaketh, as a dream when he a-waketh,
poco cresc
as a dream


Un poco più mosso
Più mosso
Sleep!
Sleep!
Of angel-songs
their sons shall tell
their sons
Un poco più mosso

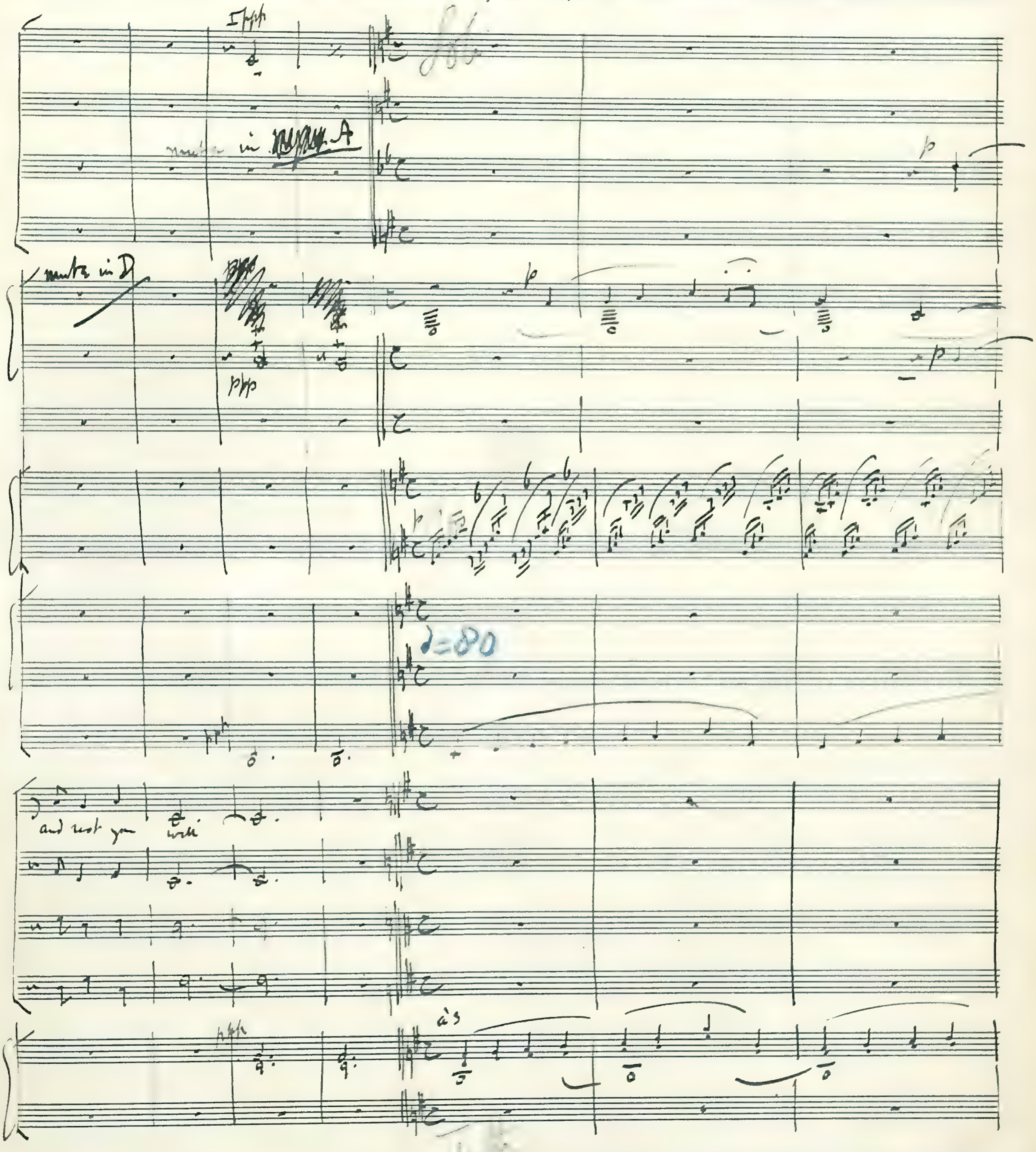

poco cresc
poco cresc
rall
Tymp:
rall
Arpa I
rall
rall
cresc
tree — of the garden where they might dwell — of the serpent of Hell — of the fruit they did take, and
Chor:
cresc
rall
col Bassi
rall

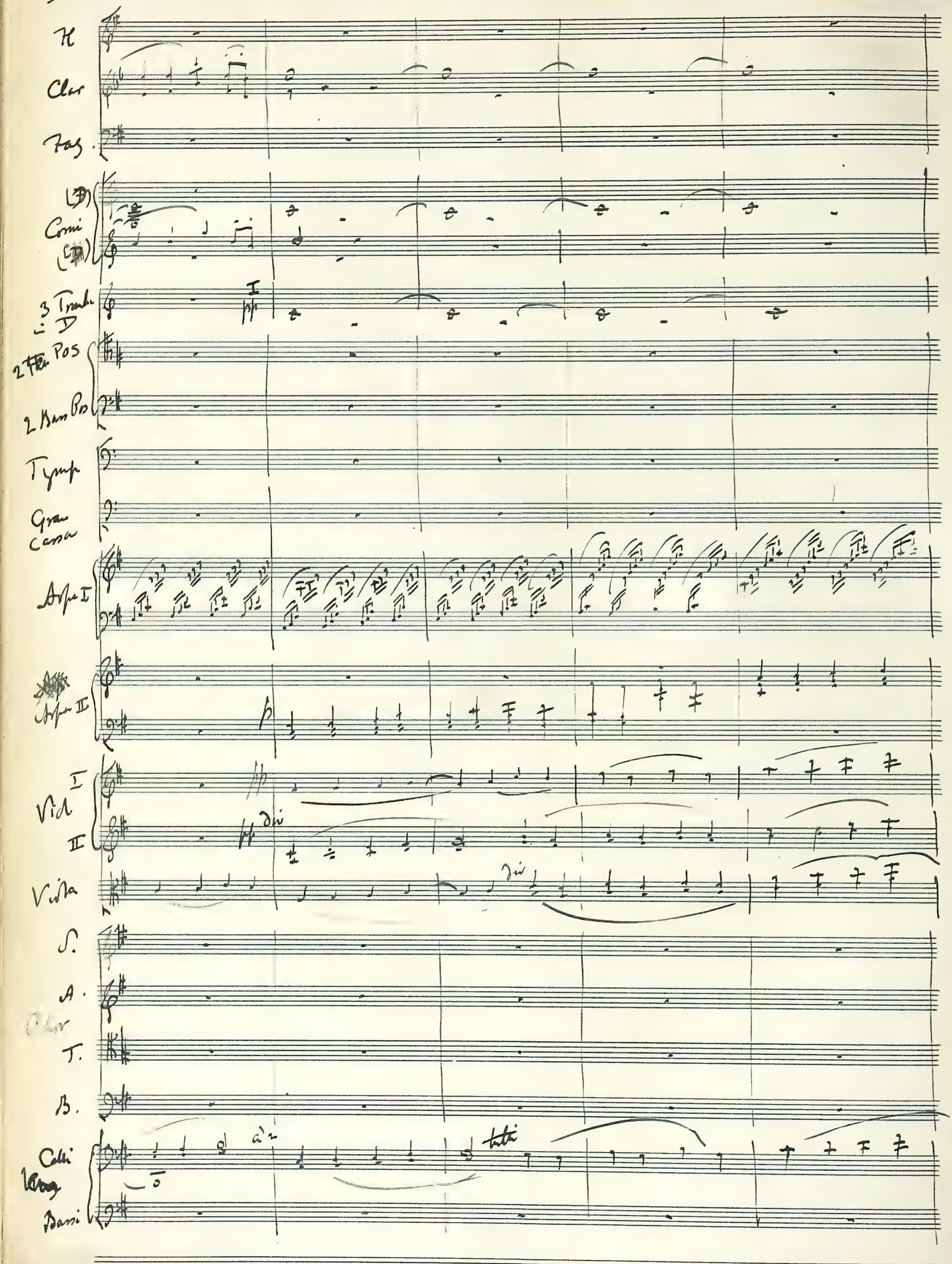

E
Tempo Imo
pp
Tempo Imo
fell _
as a dream,
as a dream shall their child-hood be,
as a dream,
as a
♩ = 66
Tempo Imo
E

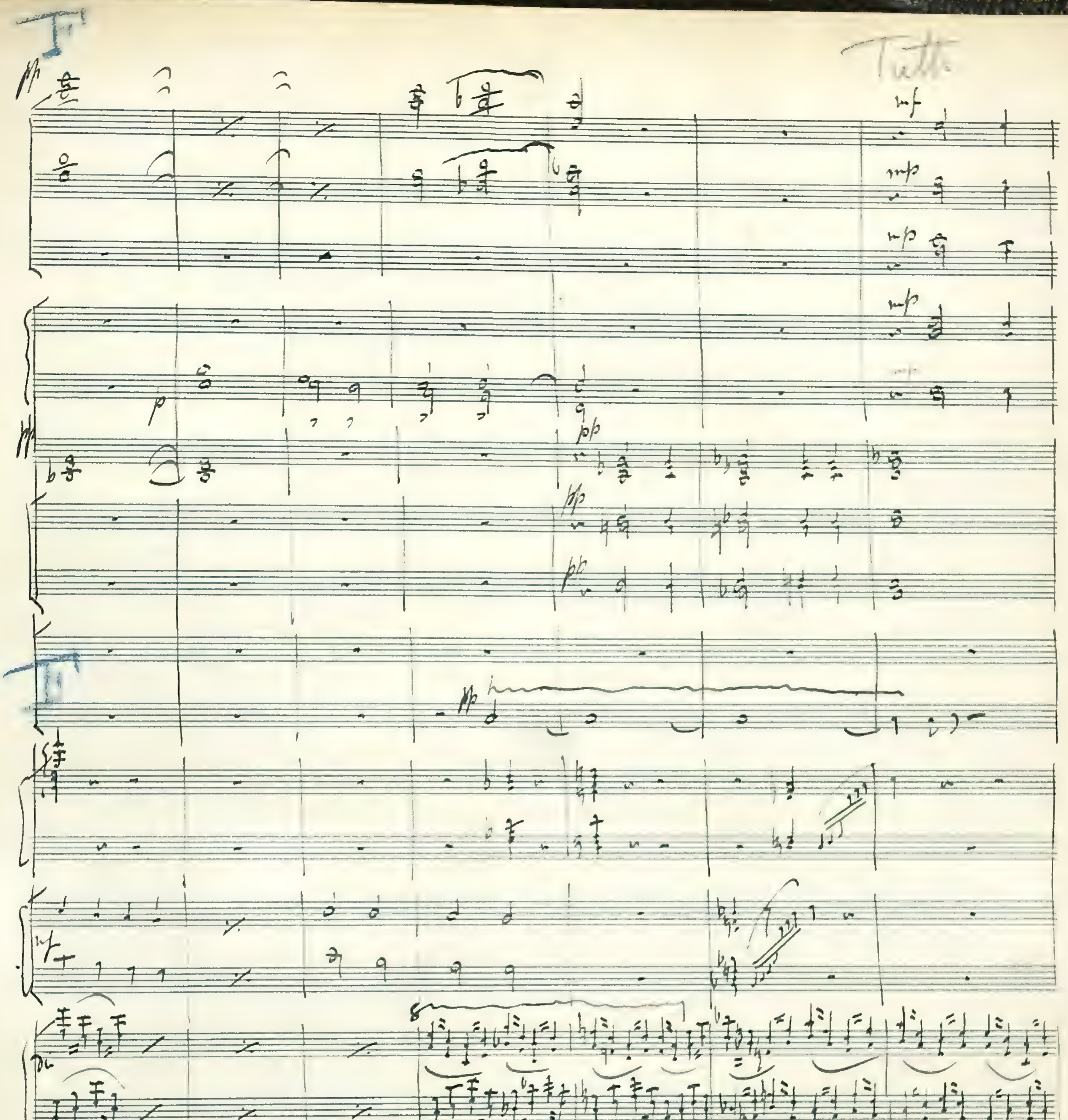

rit
a tempo
pp
ppp
mp
dim
as a dream, and then pass as a memory. Sleep Adam sleep, Sleep Eve —
Sleep Eve
dream
Sleep, Adam, sleep,

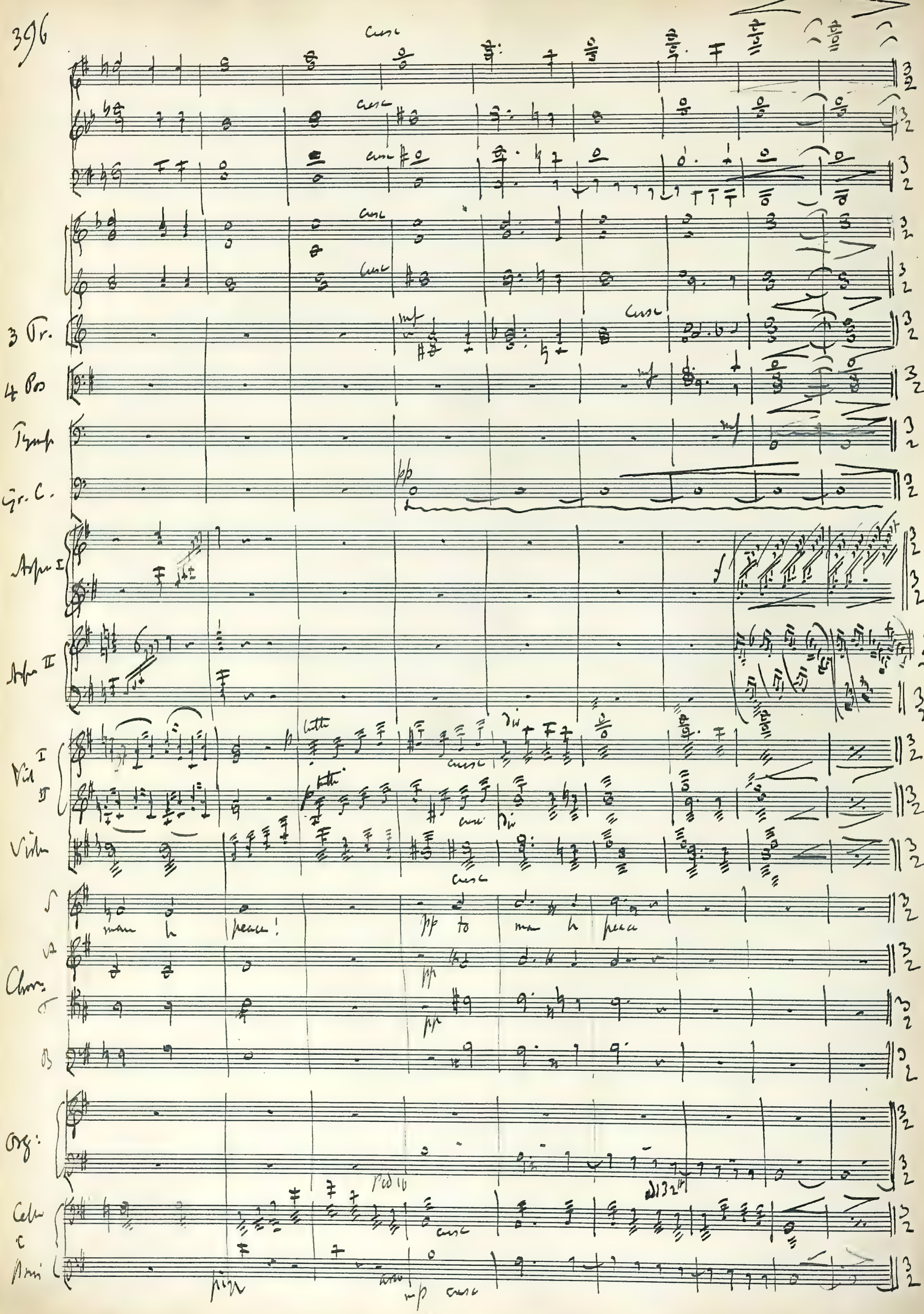
No 28. Chorus of All Angels.

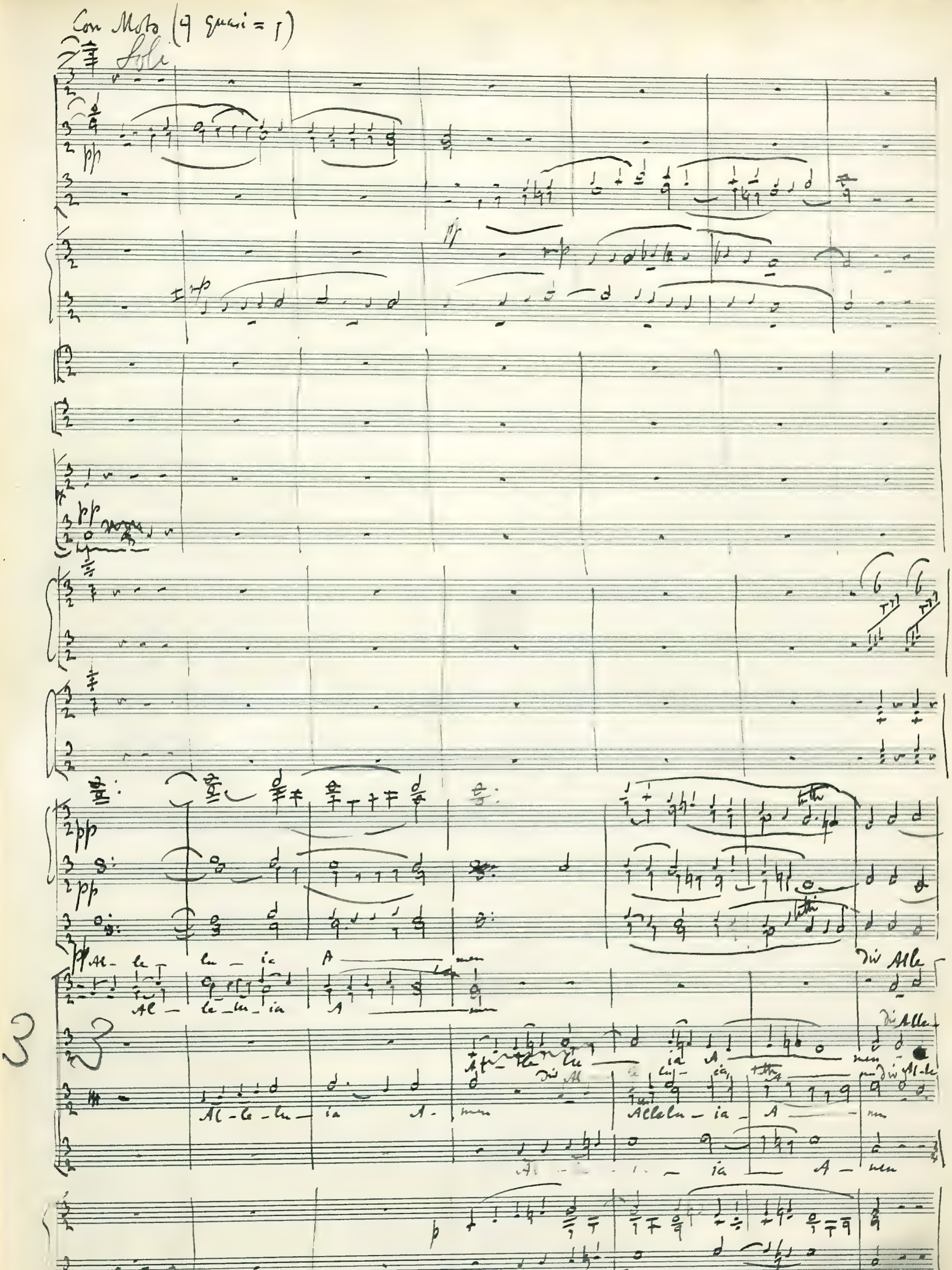
Andante quasi Adagio.

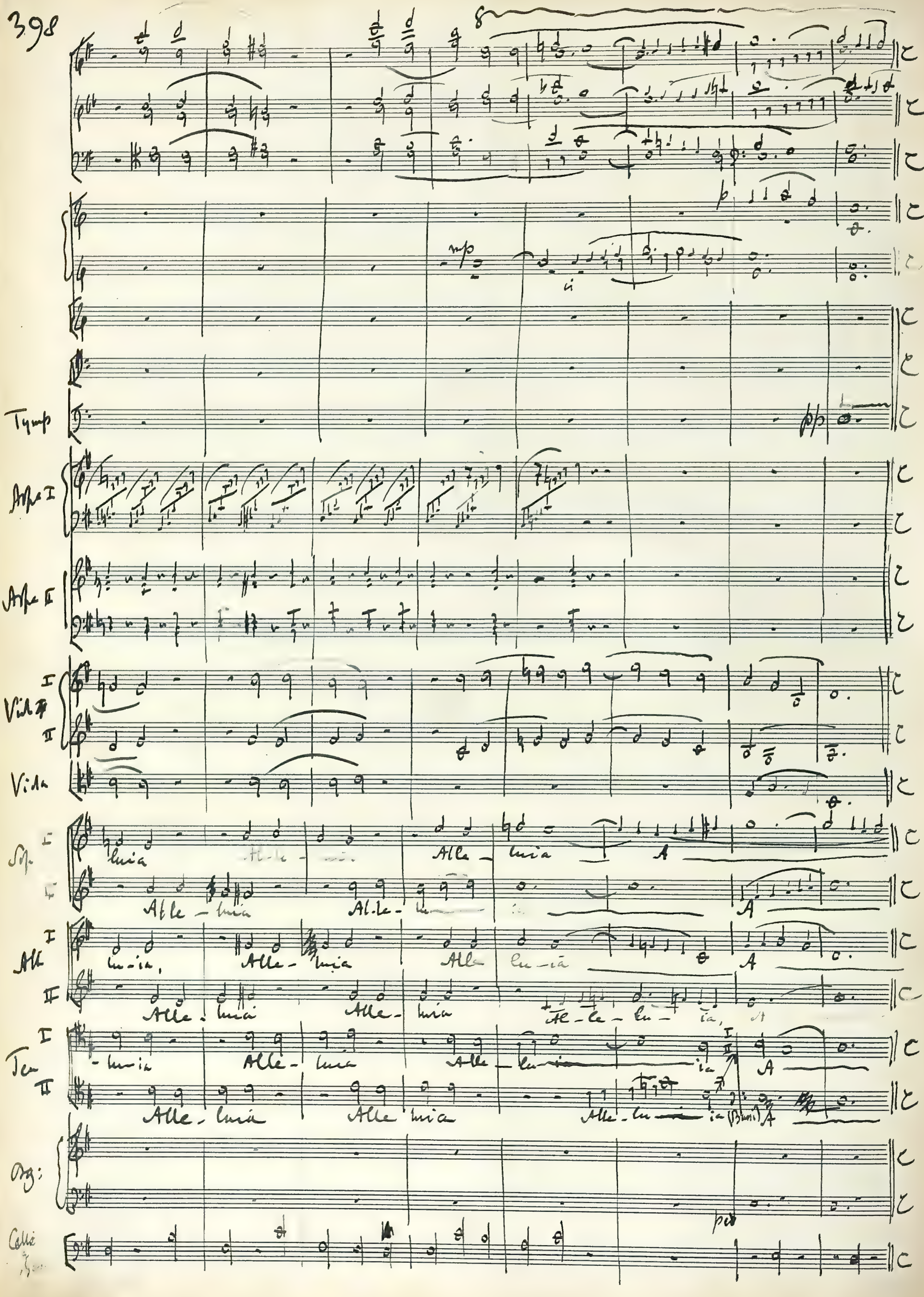


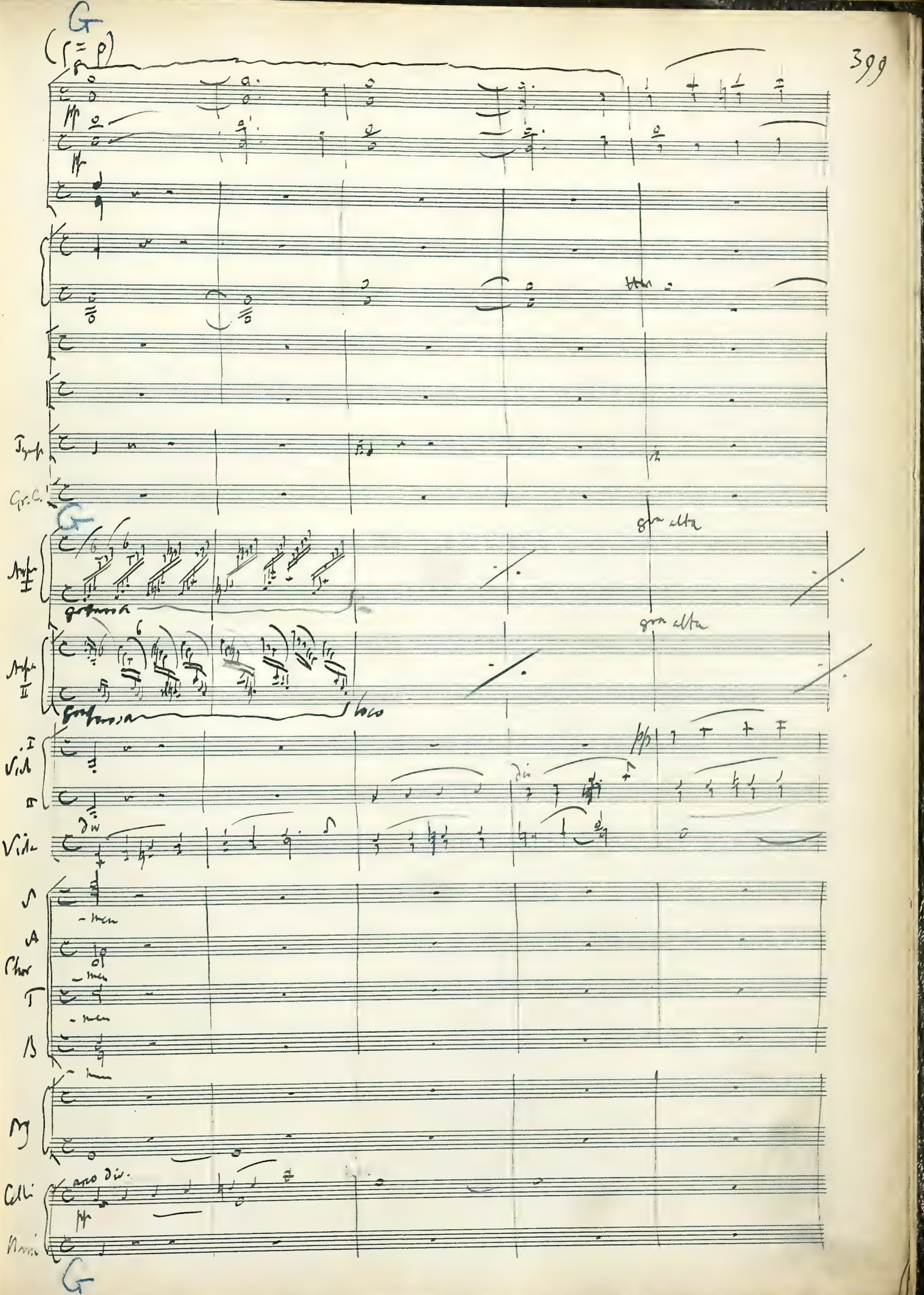

Fl
Clar
Fag.
Corni
3 Trombe
2 Ten Pos
2 Bass Pos
Tymp
Gran Cassa
Arpa I
Arpa II
Vl I
II
Viola
S.
A.
T.
B.
Celli
Bassi
div
tutti

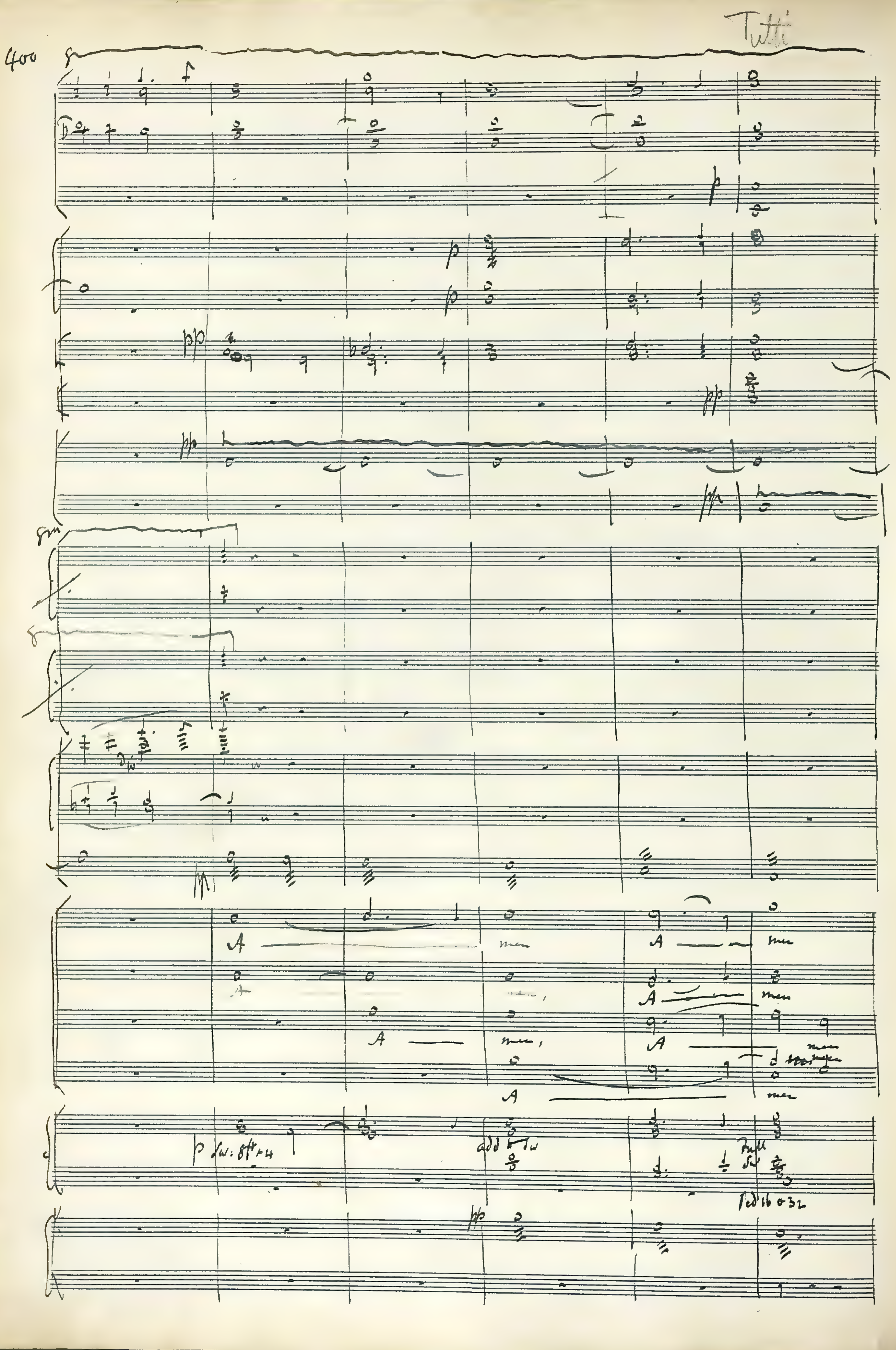

Tutti
Glo
high


cresc
3 Tr.
4 Pos
Tymp
Gr. C.
Arpa I
Arpa II
Viola
S
man to peace!
pp to
man to peace
Org.
Ped
pizz
mp cresc

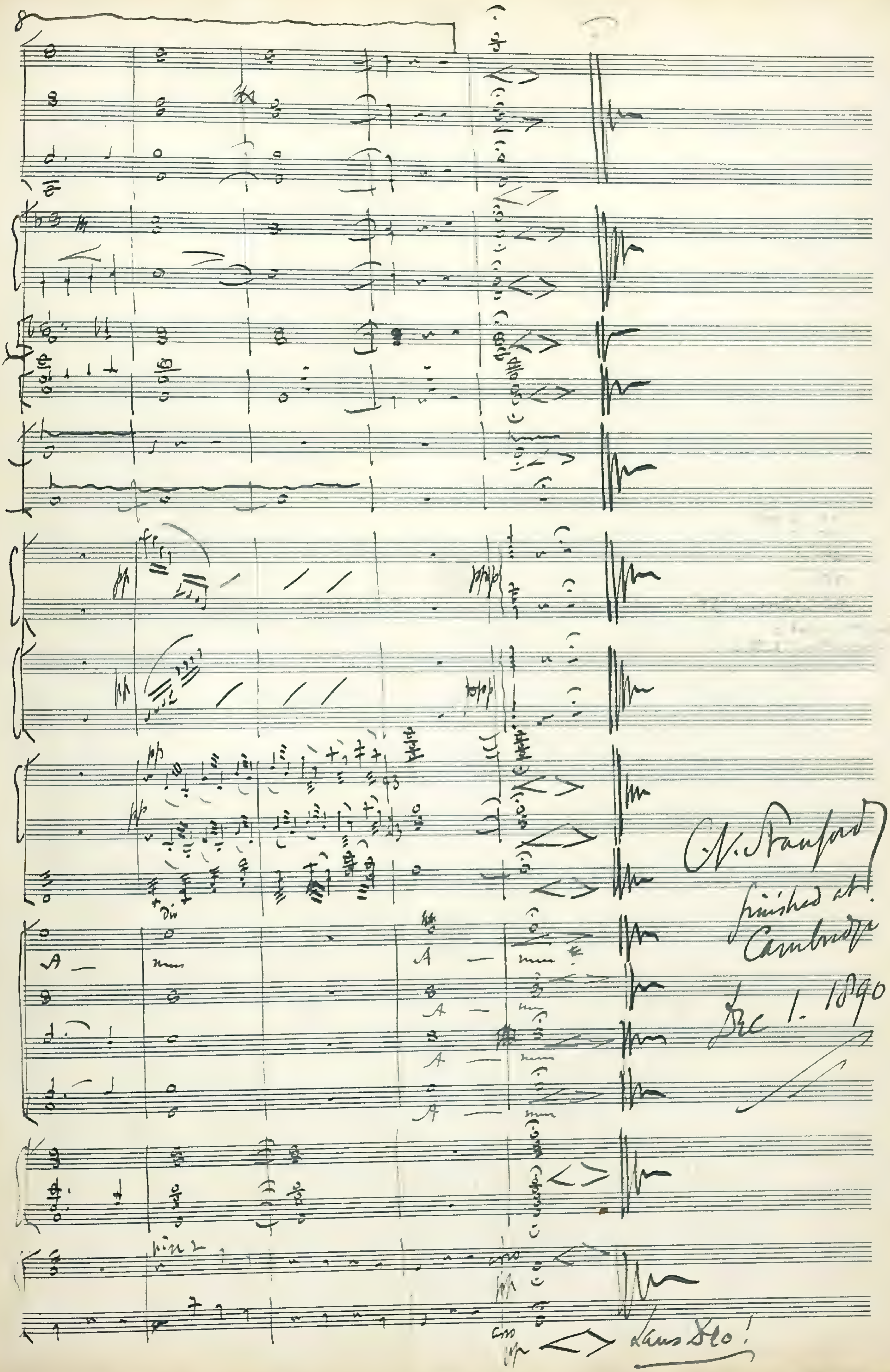
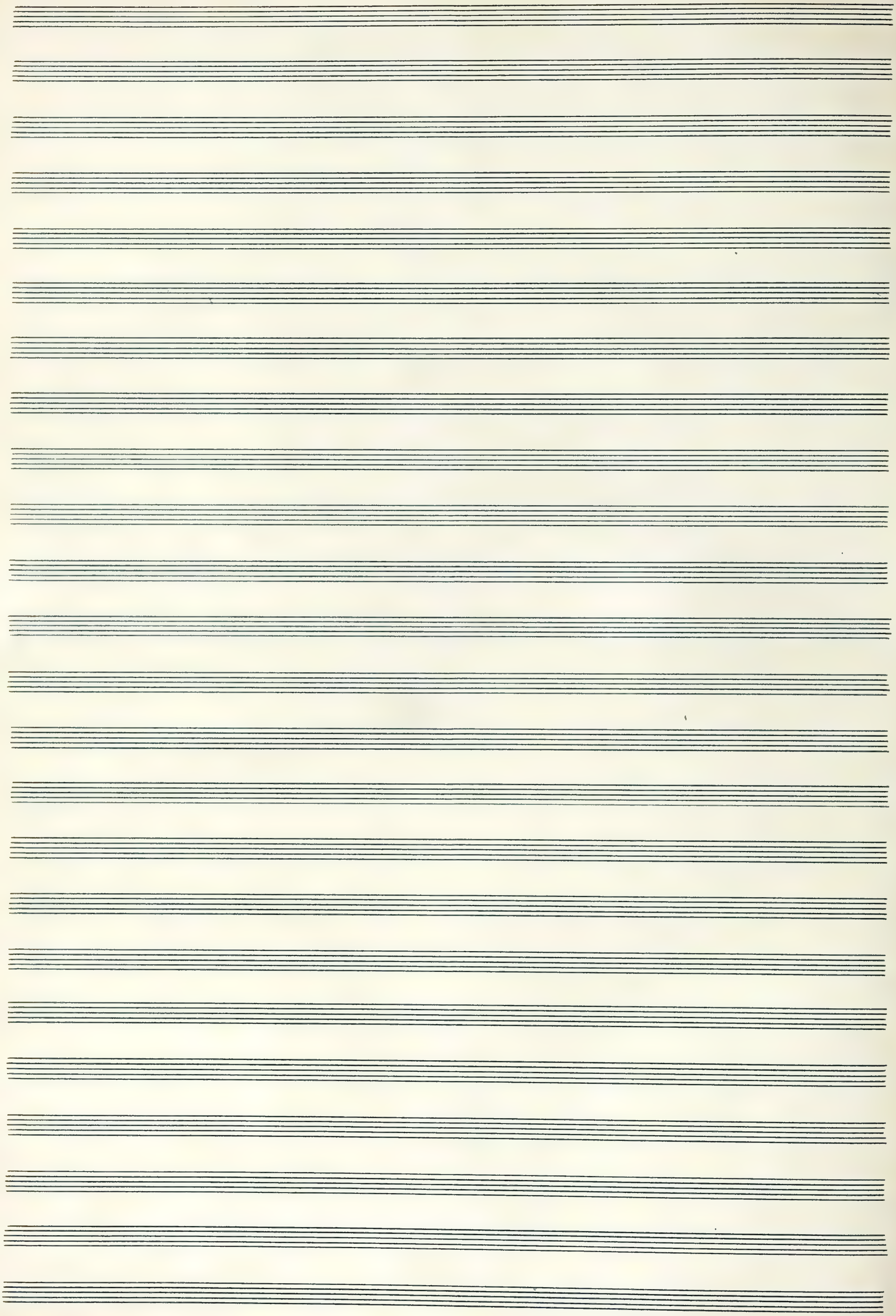
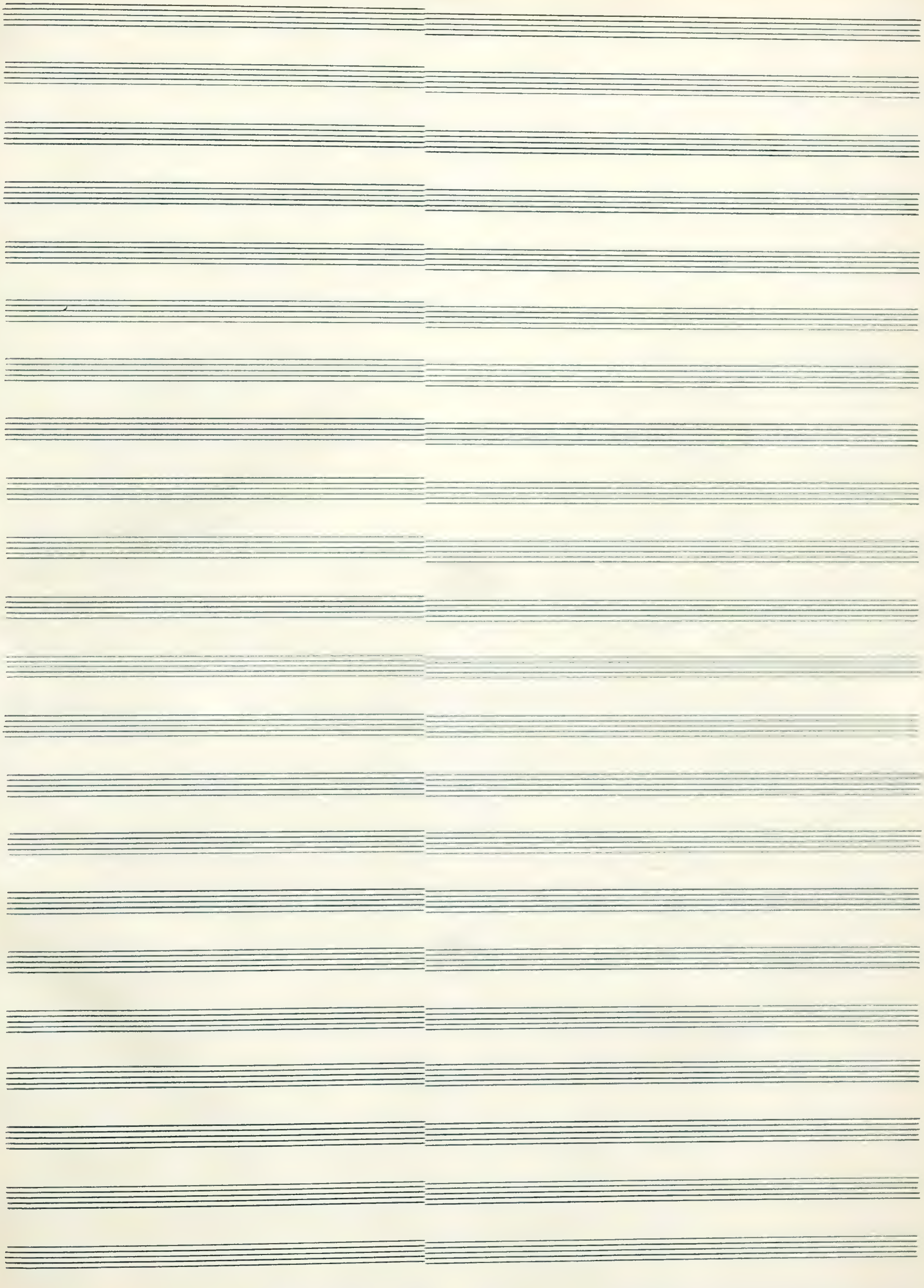
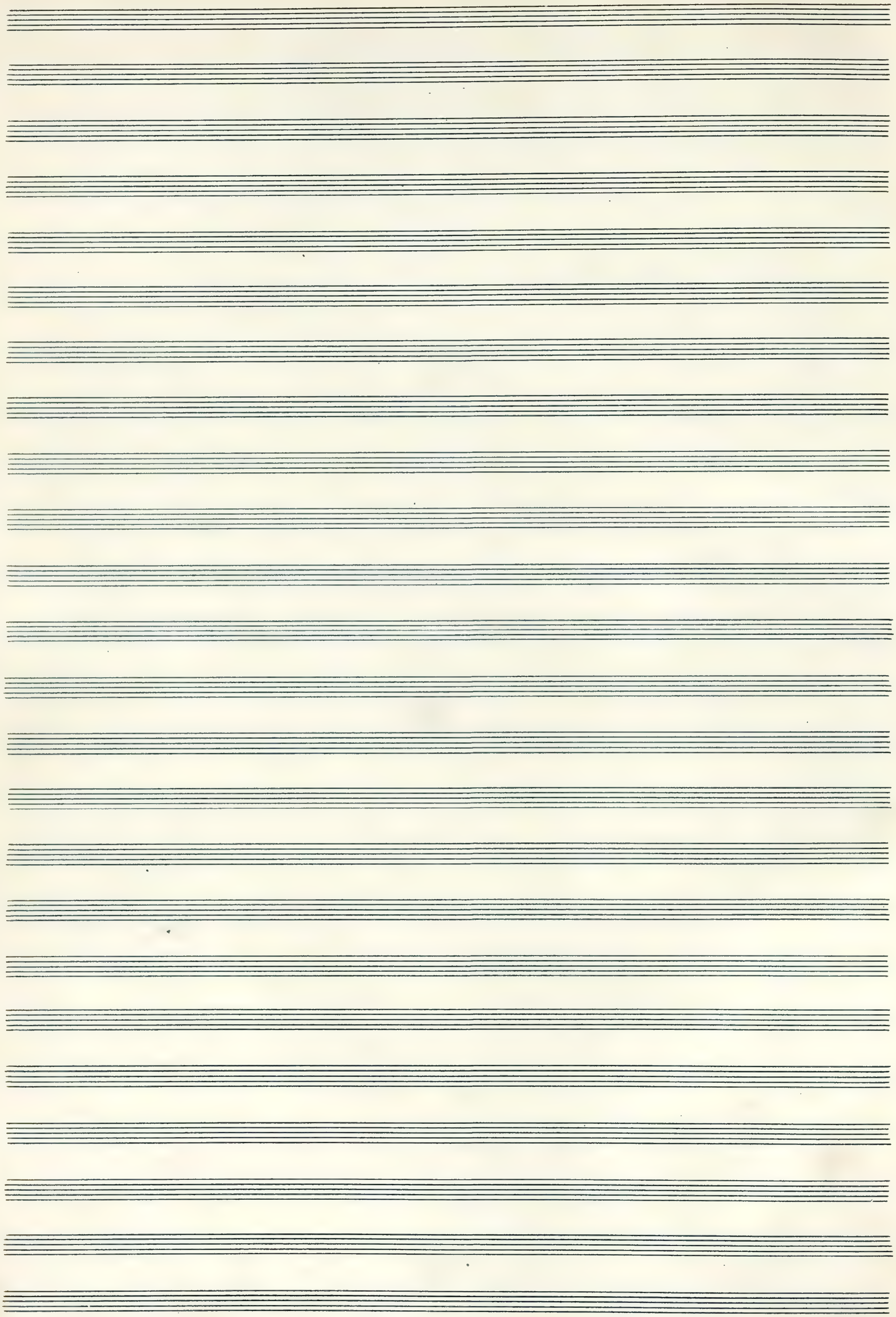

Con Moto (♩ quasi = ♩)
Solo
pp
mp
Alleluia
Amen
Allelu-ia
Alle-lu-ia
Alleluia
Alle
pizz
pizz


Tymp
pp
Arpe I
Arpe II
Viol I II
Vla
Sop
Alt
Ten
Org
Celli
mp
Alle - luia
A


G
Tymp
Gr.C.
8va alta
8va alta
loco
pp
div.
Chor
-men
Celli
Bassi
G



400
Tutti
A
men
add
Full
Ped 16 & 32


C.V. Stanford
finished at Cambridge
Dec 1. 1890
Laus Deo!